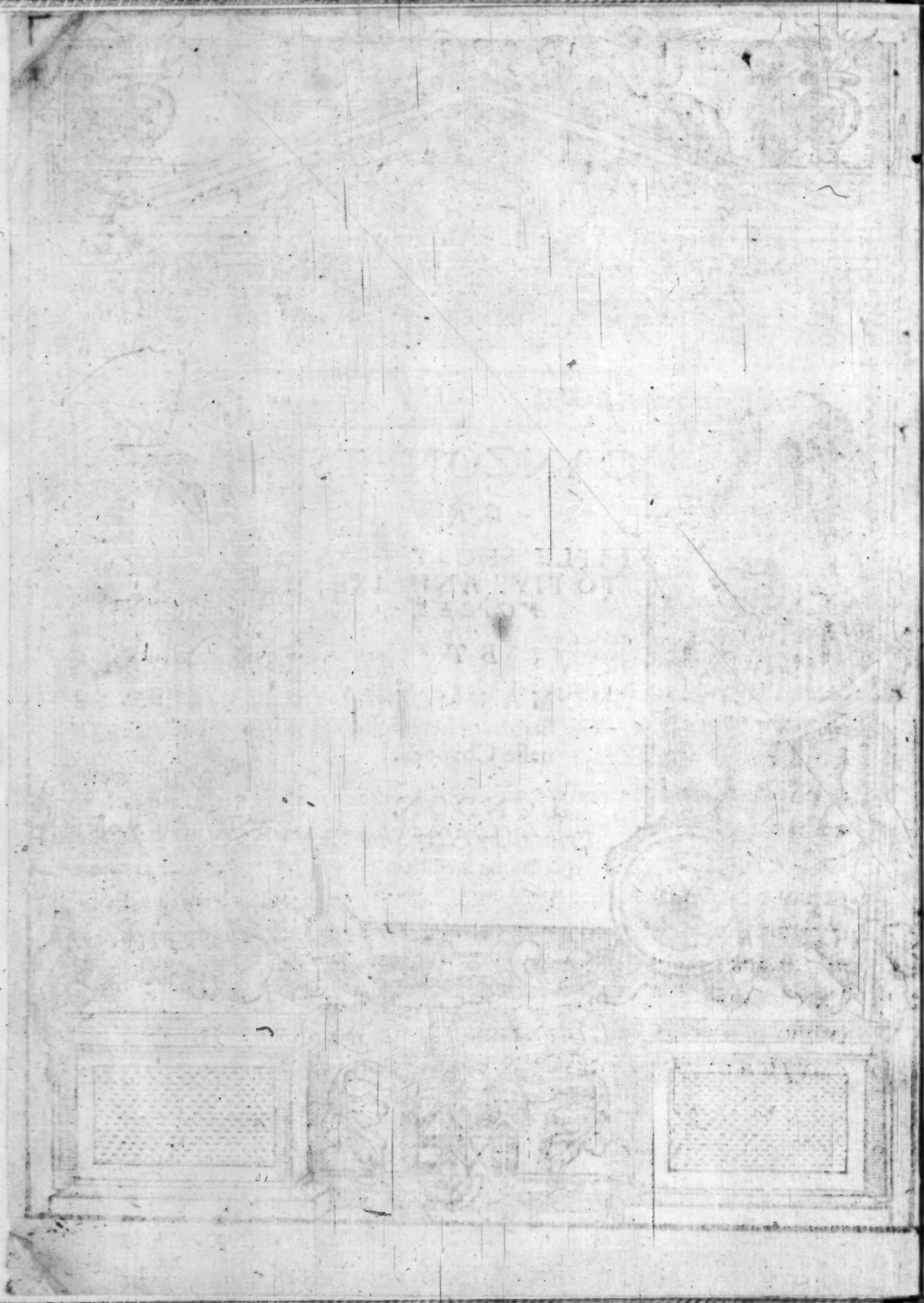
CANTVS.

CANZONETS
OR
LITLE SHORT AIRS
TO FIVE AND SIXE
VOICES.

BY

THOMAS MORLEY
Gentleman of her Highneſſe Chappell.

LONDON.
Printed by Peter Short
dwelling on Bredſtreet hil
at the ſigne of the Star.
M. D. XCVII

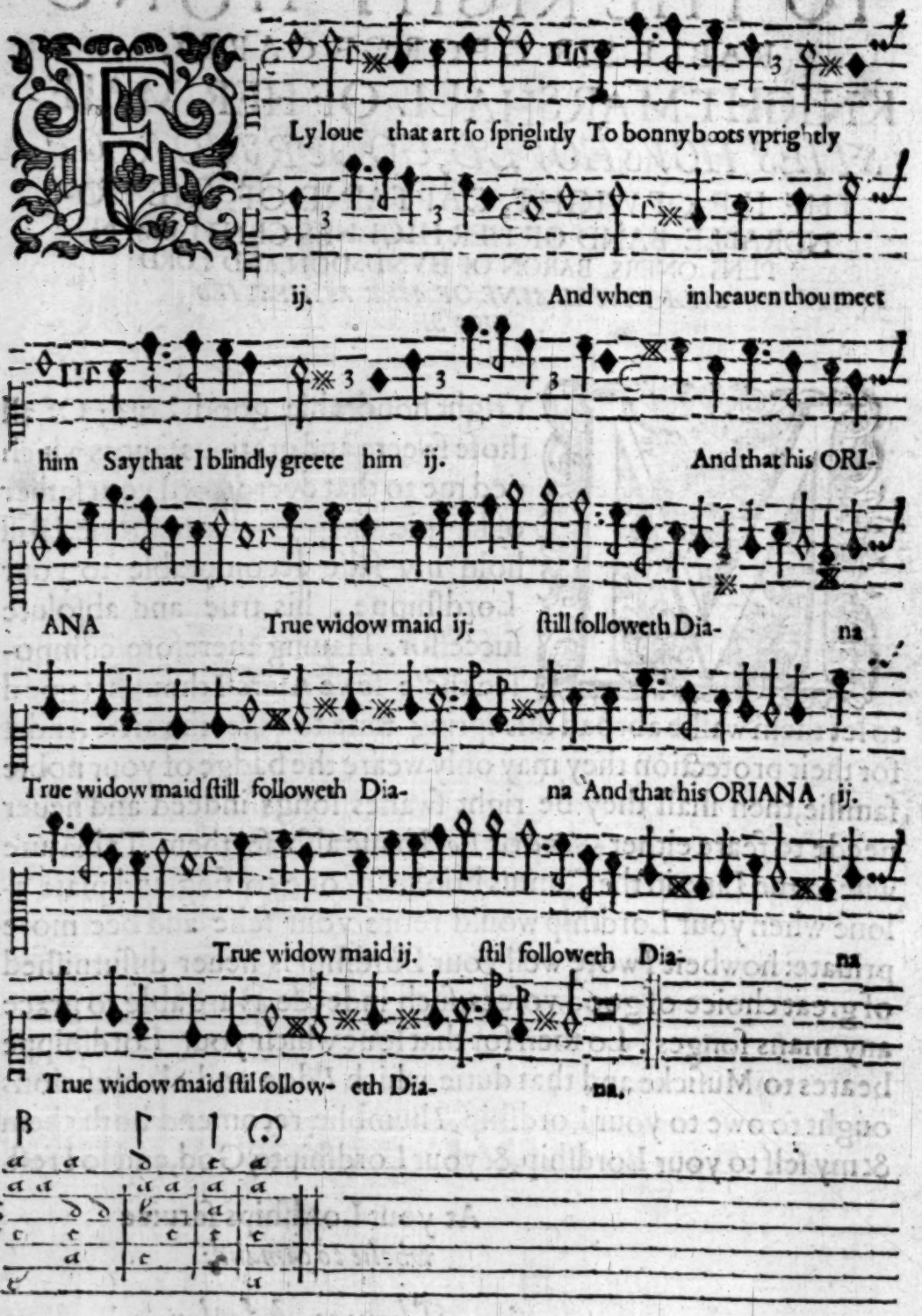


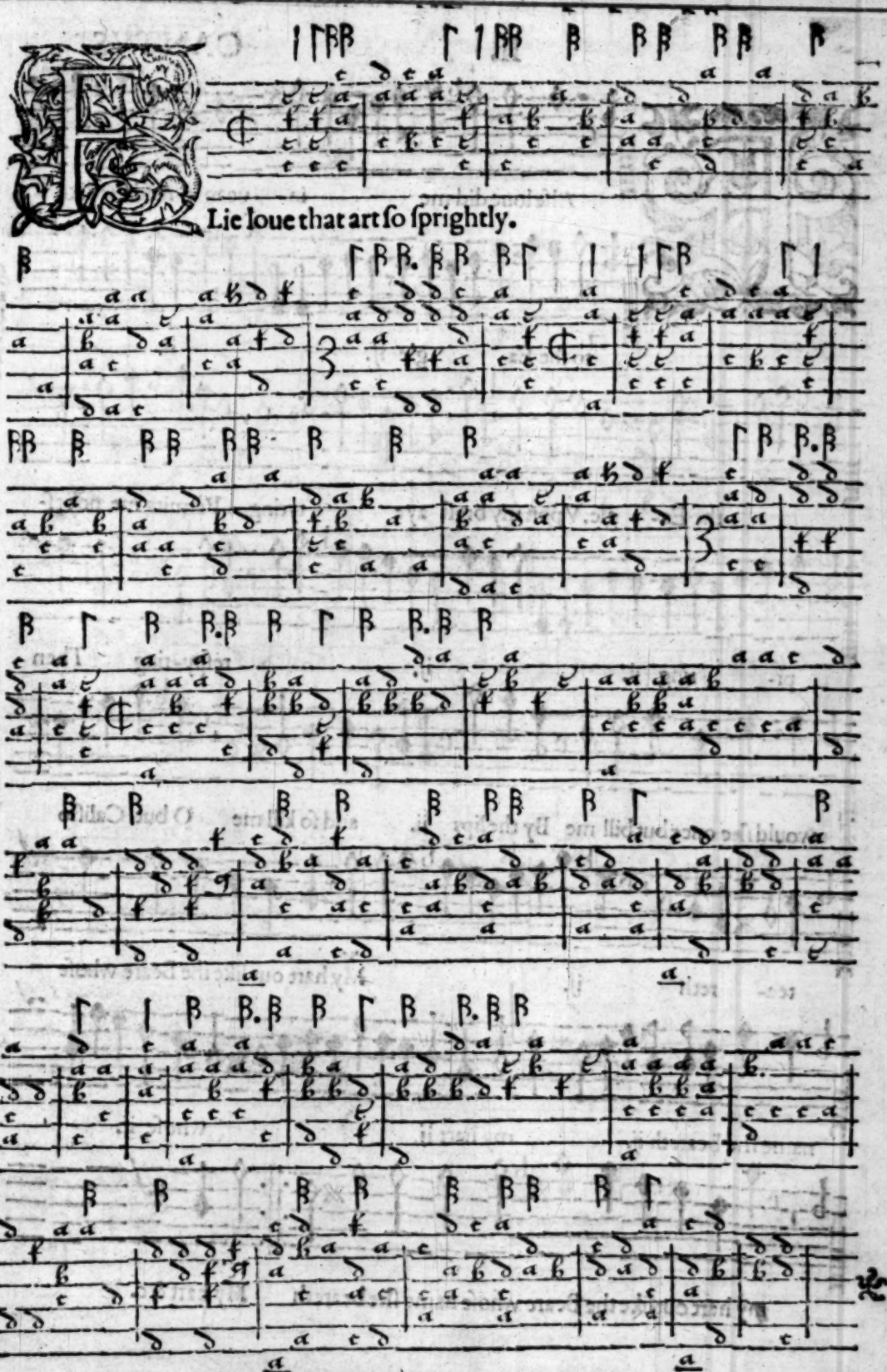
TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE SIR GEORGE CAREY; KNIGHT MARSHALL OF HER MAIESTIES HOVSHOVLD, GOVERNOR OF THE ILE OF WIGHT, CAPTAINE OF THE HONORABLE BAND OF HER HIGHNES GENTLEMEN PENSIONERS, BARON OF HVNDSDON, AND LORD CHAMBERLAINE OF HER MAIESTIES HOVSE.

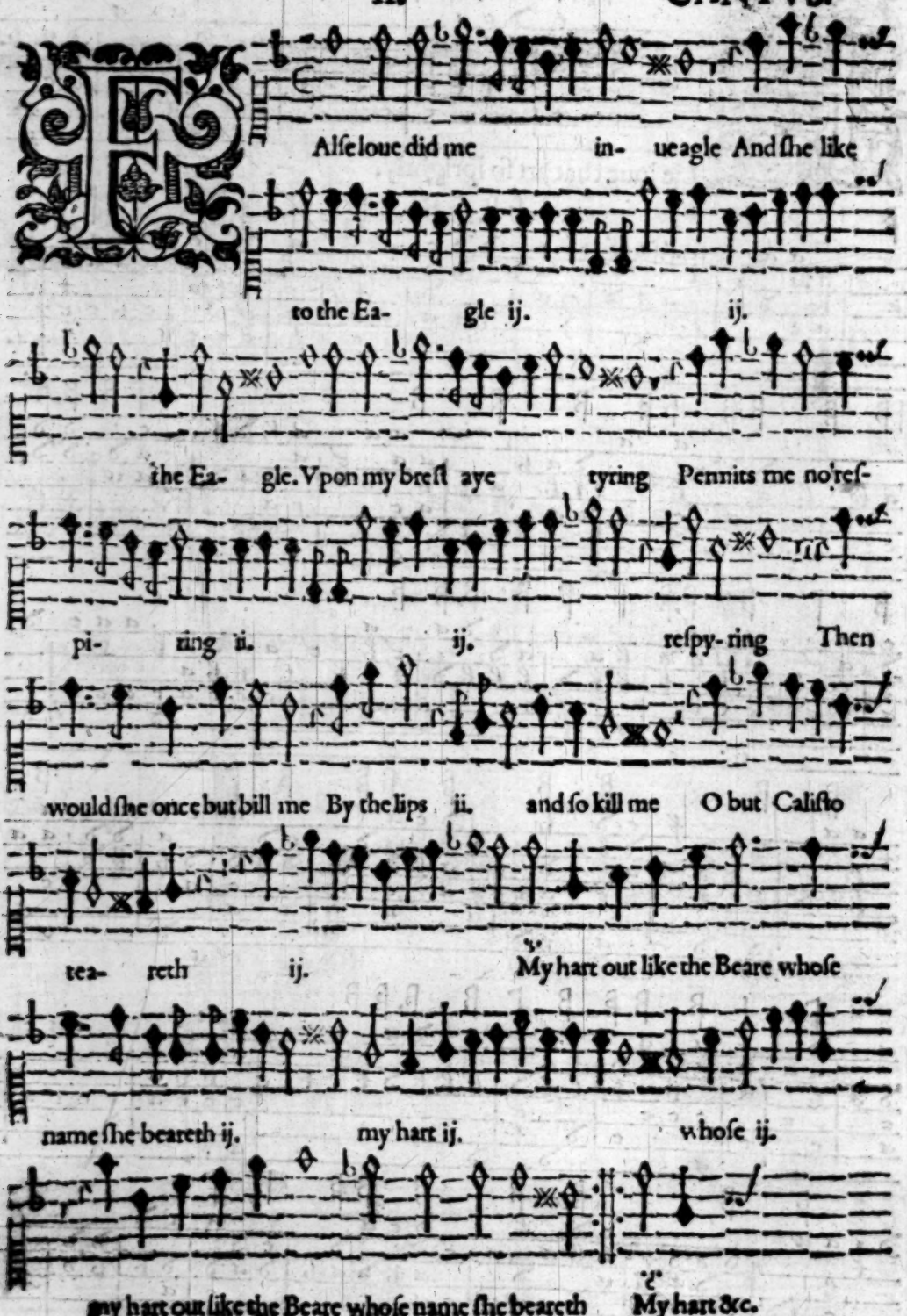
MY right honorable good Lord; Of all thoſe ſweete and gratious fauors which tied me to that deere Lord your father of happie and precious memorie, I ſtill hold my ſelfe accomptable to your Lordſhippe, his true and abſolute ſucceſſor. Hauing therefore compoſed theſe fewe Aiers *I* thought good to let them walke abroad this ſpring time to take the aier: And if for their protection they may only weare the badge of your noble familie, then ſhall they be right ſwanes ſongs indeed and neuer neede to feare either *Arne* or *Po*. I haue alſo ſet them Tablature wiſe to the Lute in the Cantus booke for one to ſing and plaie alone when your Lordſhip would retire your ſelfe and bee more priuate: howbeit *I* wote well your Lordſhip is neuer diſſurniſhed of great choice of good voices, ſuch indeede as are able to grace any mans ſonges. Lo then for that loue which your Lordſhippe beares to Muſicke and that dutie which *I* doe and all muſicions ought to owe to your Lordſhip, *I* humblie recomend both them & my ſelf to your Lordſhip, & your Lordſhip to God, and ſo I reſt.

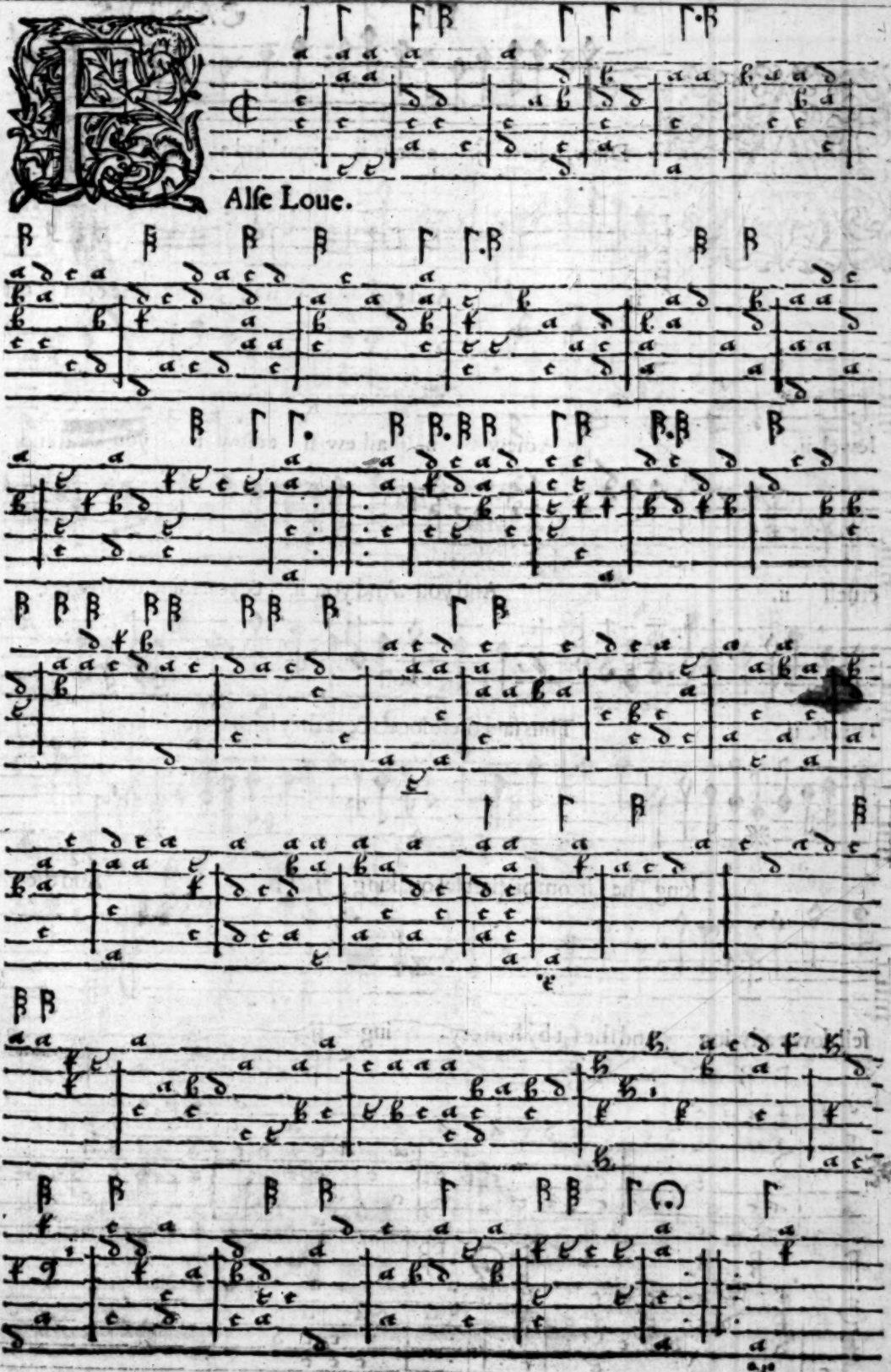
At your Lordſhips ſeruice
wholie to comand:

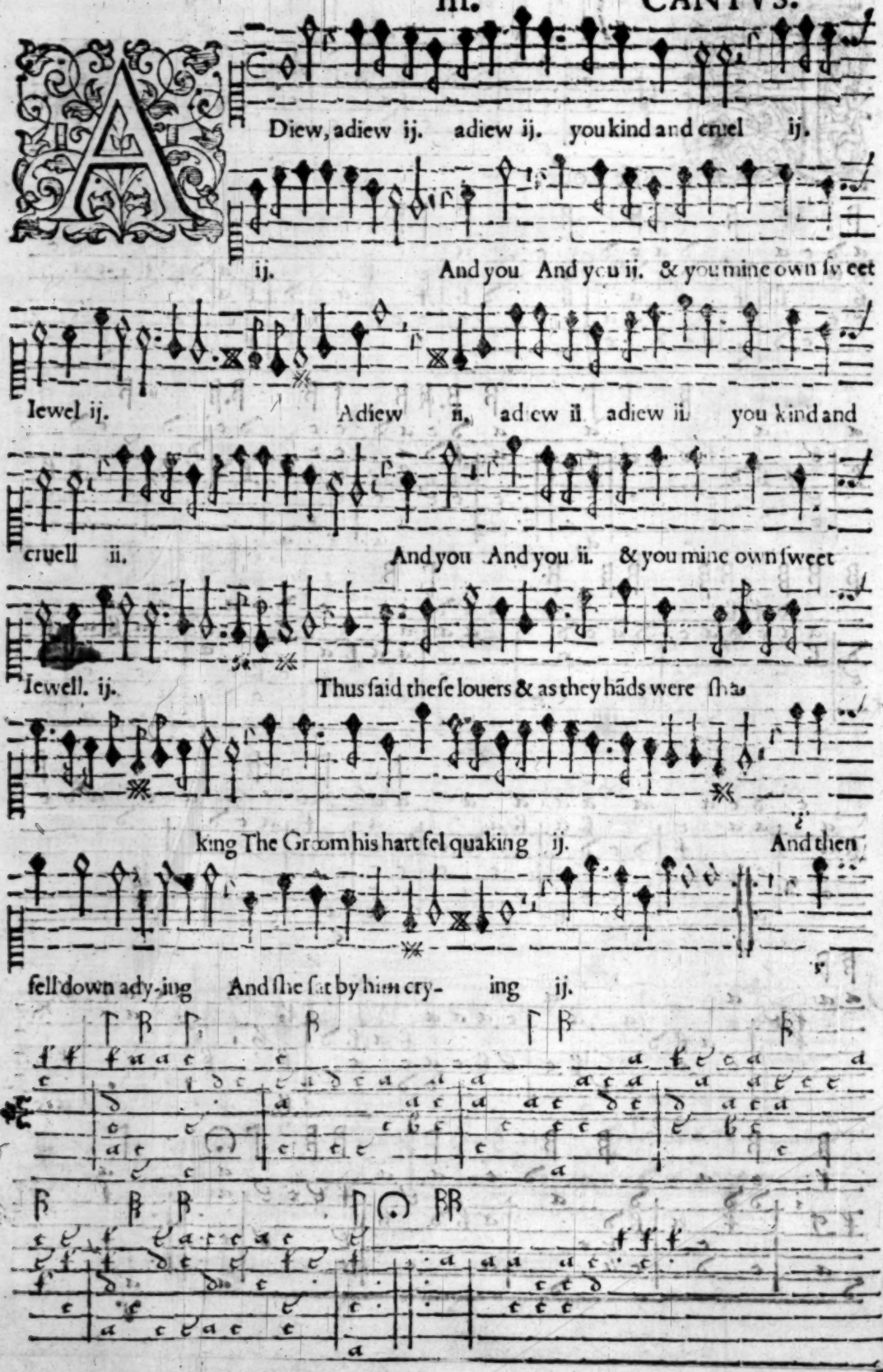
Thomas Morley.


Ly loue that art ſo ſpriglitly To bonny boots vprigh tly
ij. And when in heauen thou meet
him Say that I blindly greete him ij. And that his ORI-
ANA True widow maid ij. ſtill followeth Dia- na
True widow maid ſtill followeth Dia- na And that his ORIANA ij.
True widow maid ij. ſtil followeth Dia- na
True widow maid ſtil follow- eth Dia- na.

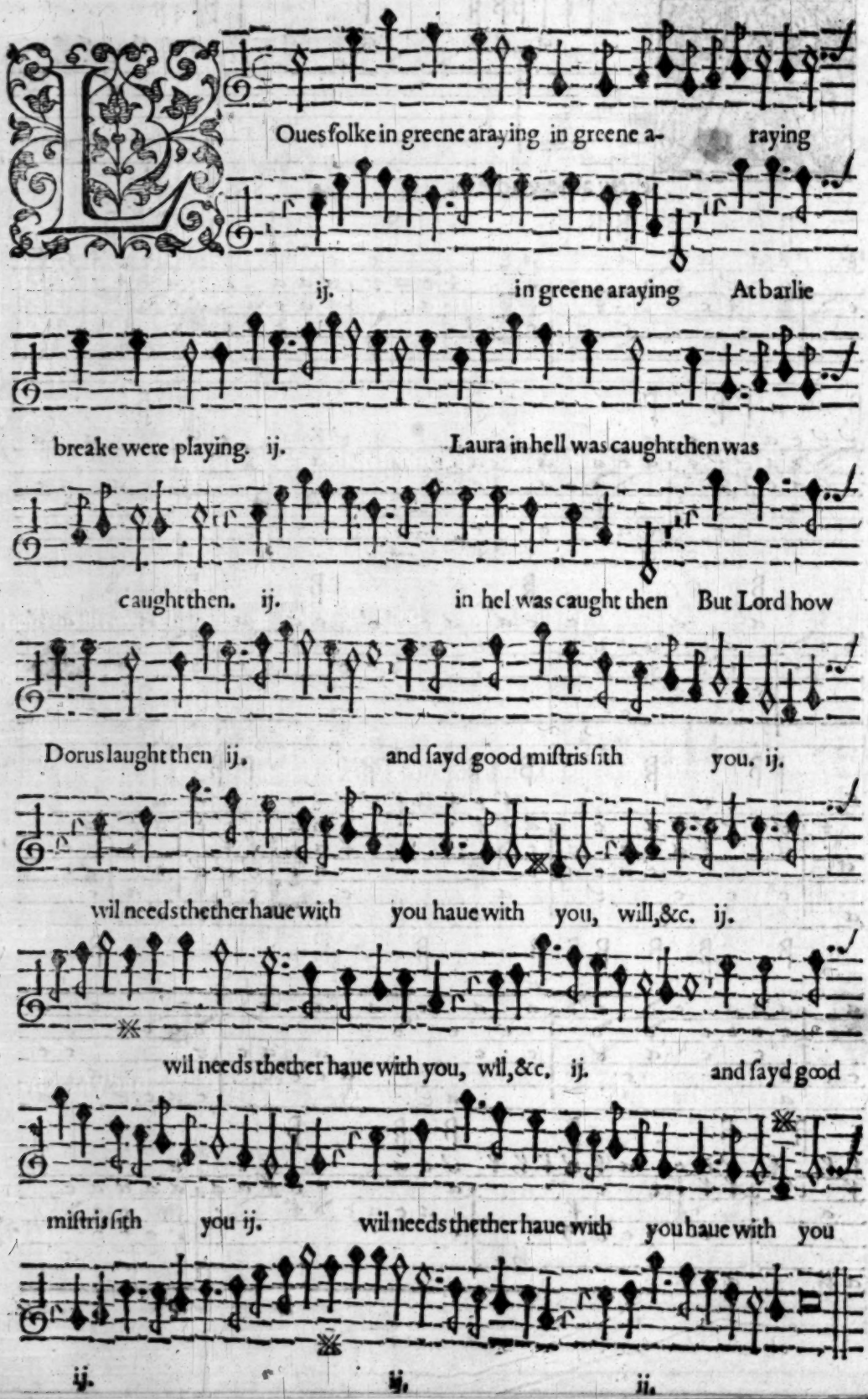

Lie loue that art so sprightly.


Alſe loue did me in- ueagle And ſhe like
to the Ea- gle ij. ij.
the Ea- gle. Vpon my breſt aye tyring Pennits me no reſ-
pi- ring ij. reſpy- ring Then
would ſhe once but bill me By the lips ii. and ſo kill me O but Caliſto
tea- reth ij. My hart out like the Beare whoſe
name ſhe beareth ij. my hart ij. whoſe ij.
my hart out like the Beare whoſe name ſhe beareth My hart &c.

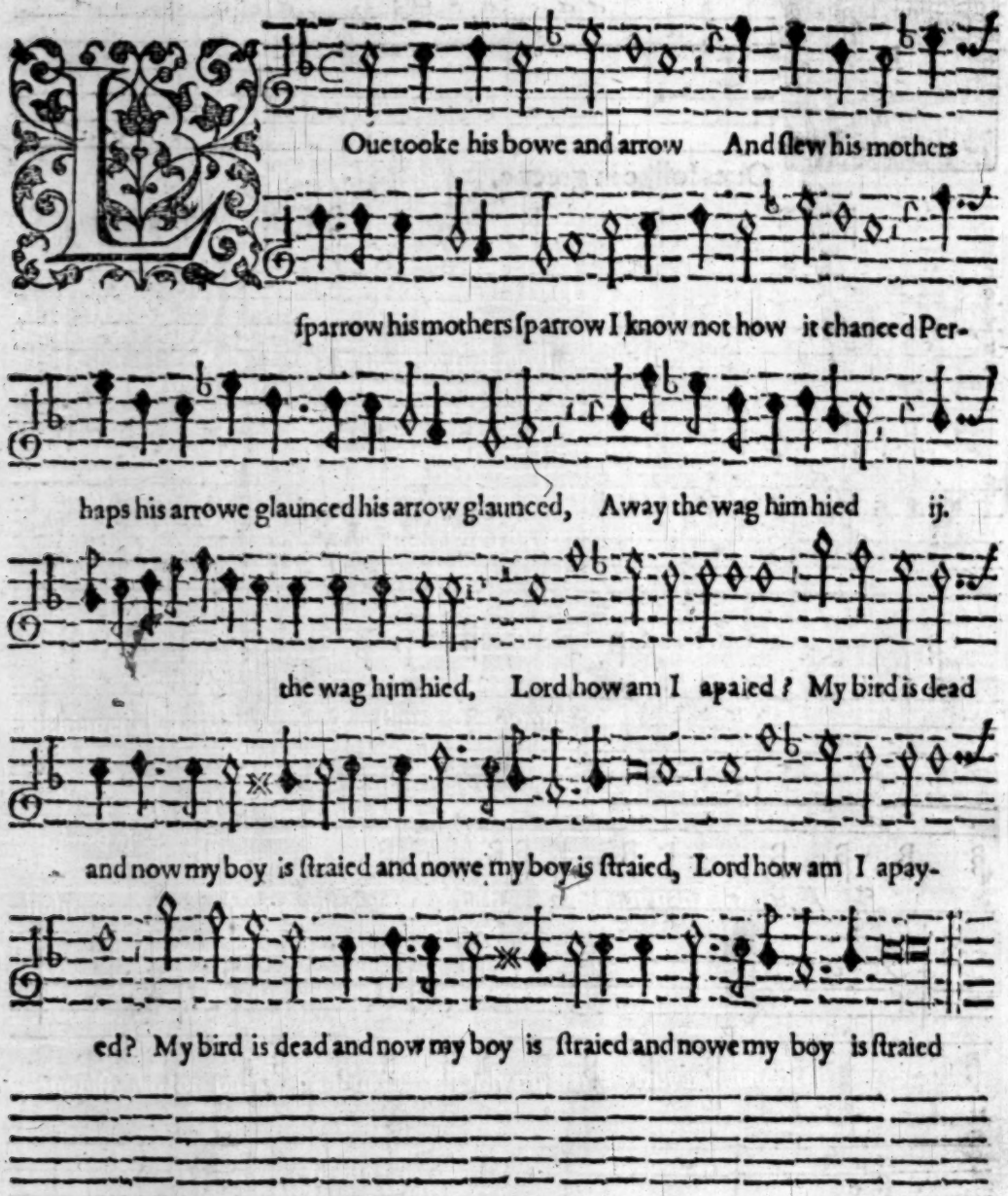

Alse Loue.

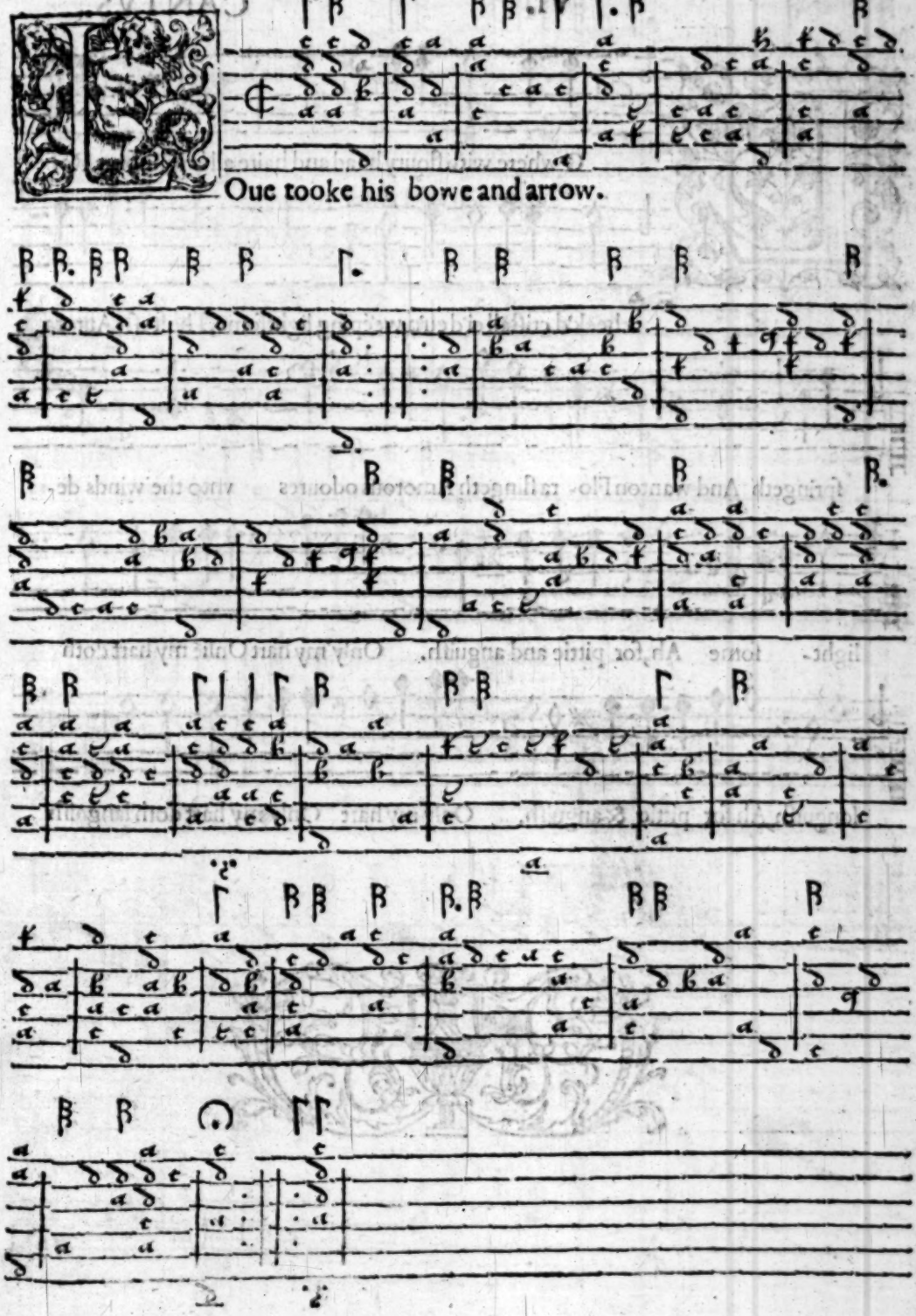

Diew, adiew ij. adiew ij. you kind and cruel ij.
ij. And you And you ij. & you mine own sweet
Iewel ij. Adiew ii, adiew ii adiew ii you kind and
cruell ii. And you And you ii. & you mine own sweet
Iewell. ij. Thus said these louers & as they hāds were sha-
king The Groom his hart fel quaking ij. And then
fell down ady-ing And she sat by him cry- ing ij.

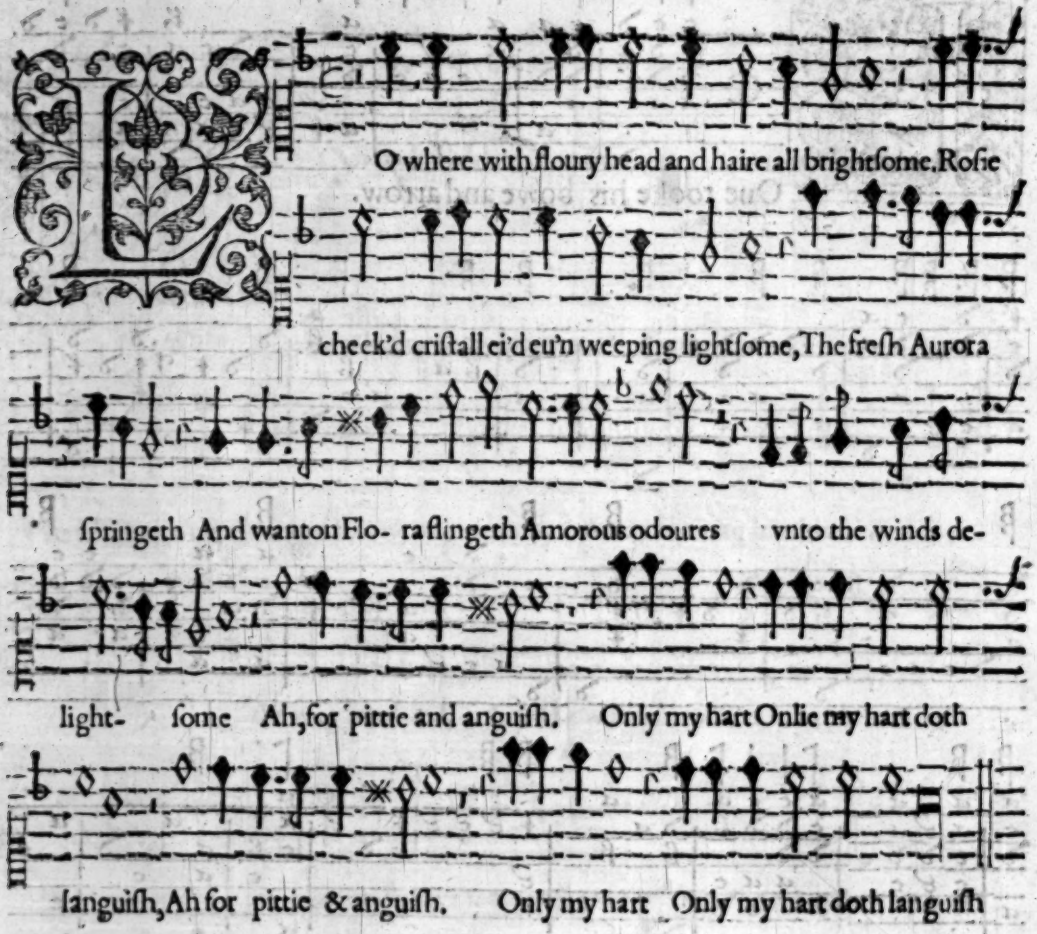
diew adiew adiew.


Oues folke in greene araying in greene a- raying
ij. in greene araying At barlie
breake were playing. ij. Laura in hell was caught then was
caught then. ij. in hel was caught then But Lord how
Dorus laught then ij. and ſayd good miſtris ſith you. ij.
wil needs thether haue with you haue with you, will,&c. ij.
wil needs thether haue with you, will,&c. ij. and ſayd good
miſtris ſith you ij. wil needs thether haue with you haue with you

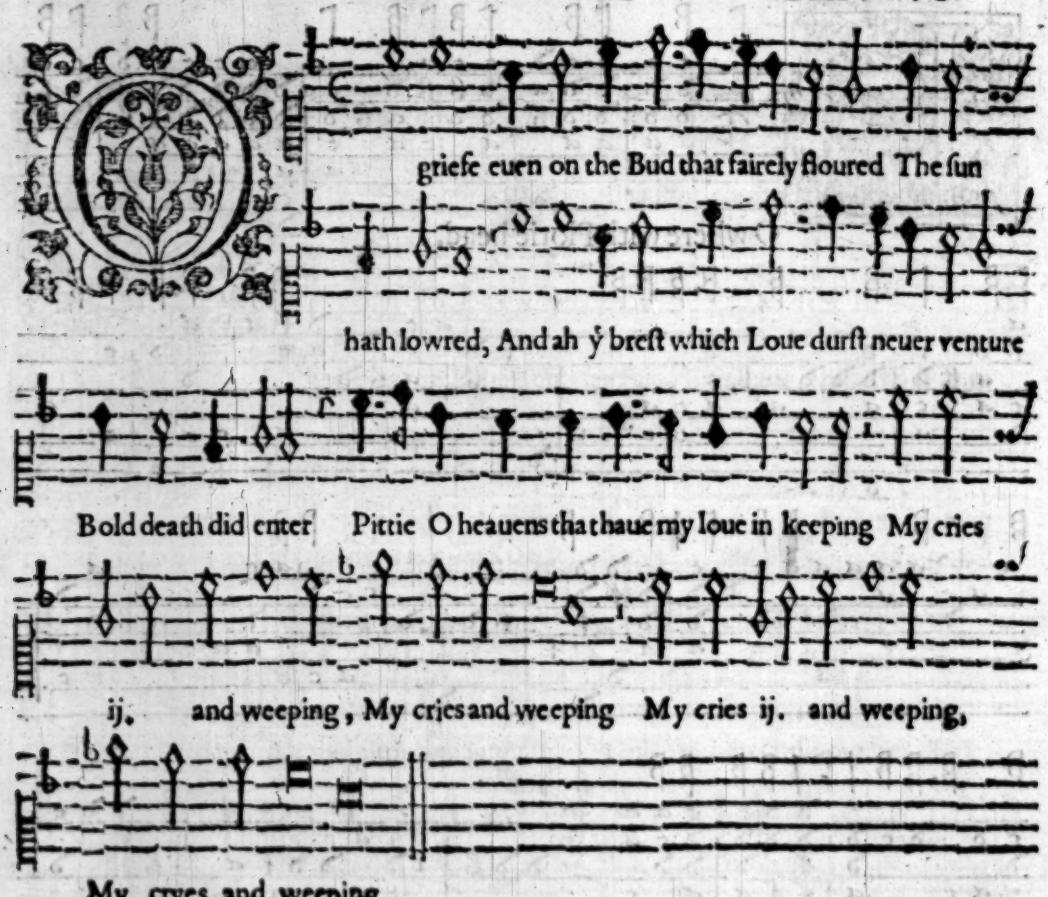
Oues follke in greene.


Ouetooke his bowe and arrow And ſlew his mothers
ſparrow his mothers ſparrow I know not how it chanced Per-
haps his arrowe glaunced his arrow glaunced, Away the wag him hied ij.
the wag him hied, Lord how am I apaied? My bird is dead
and now my boy is ſtraied and nowe my boy is ſtraied, Lord how am I apay-
ed? My bird is dead and now my boy is ſtraied and nowe my boy is ſtraied

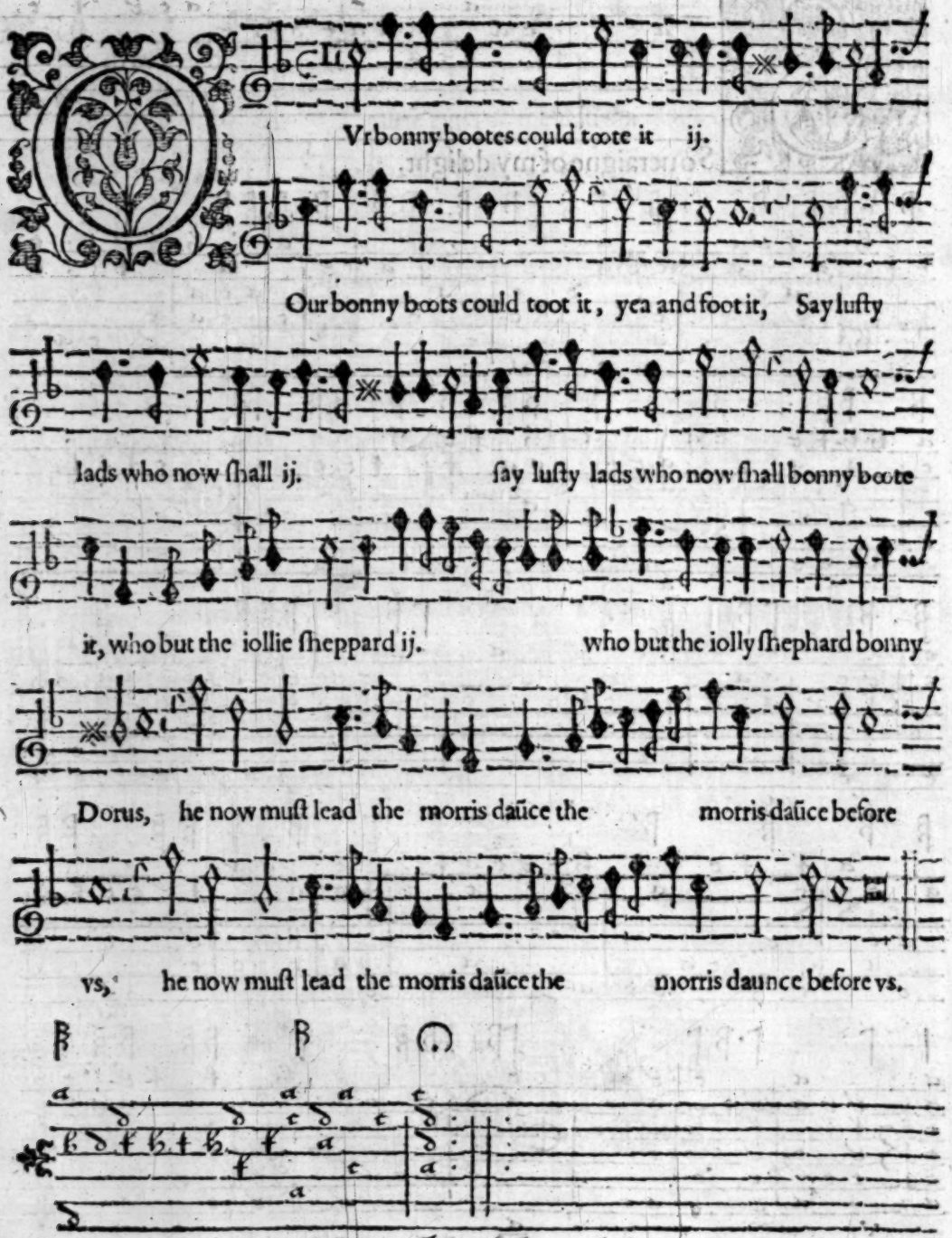

Oue tooke his bowe and arrow.


O where with floury head and haire all brightsome. Rosie
cheek'd cristall ei'd eu'n weeping lightsome, The fresh Aurora
springeth And wanton Flo- ra flingeth Amorous odoures vnto the winds de-
light- some Ah, for pittie and anguish. Only my hart Onlie my hart doth
languish, Ah for pittie & anguish. Only my hart Only my hart doth languish

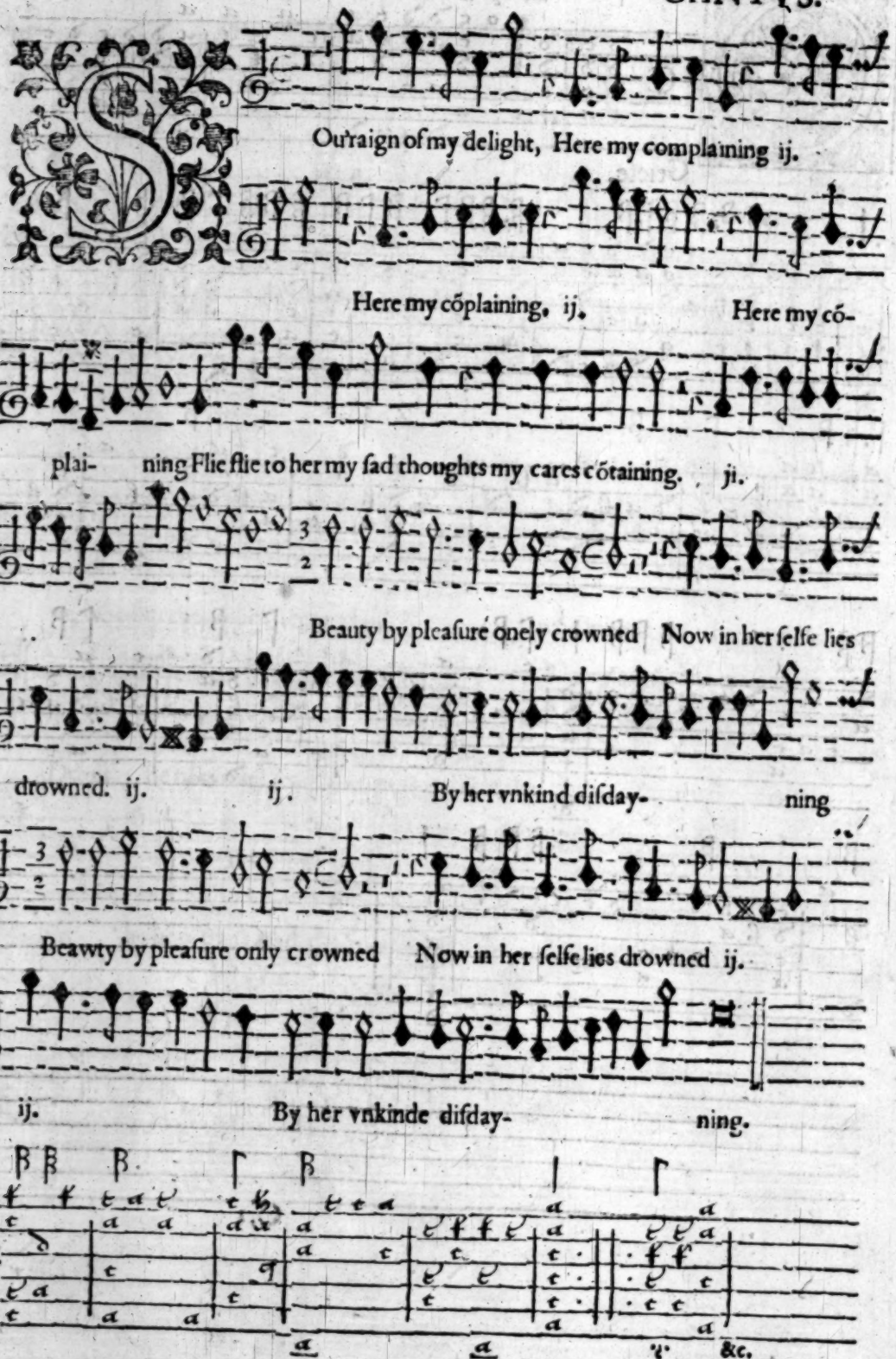
O where with Florie head.


griefe euen on the Bud that fairely floured The ſun
hath lowred, And ah ỳ breſt which Loue durſt neuer venture
Bold death did enter Pittie O heauens that haue my loue in keeping My cries
ij. and weeping, My cries and weeping My cries ij. and weeping,
My cryes and weeping.

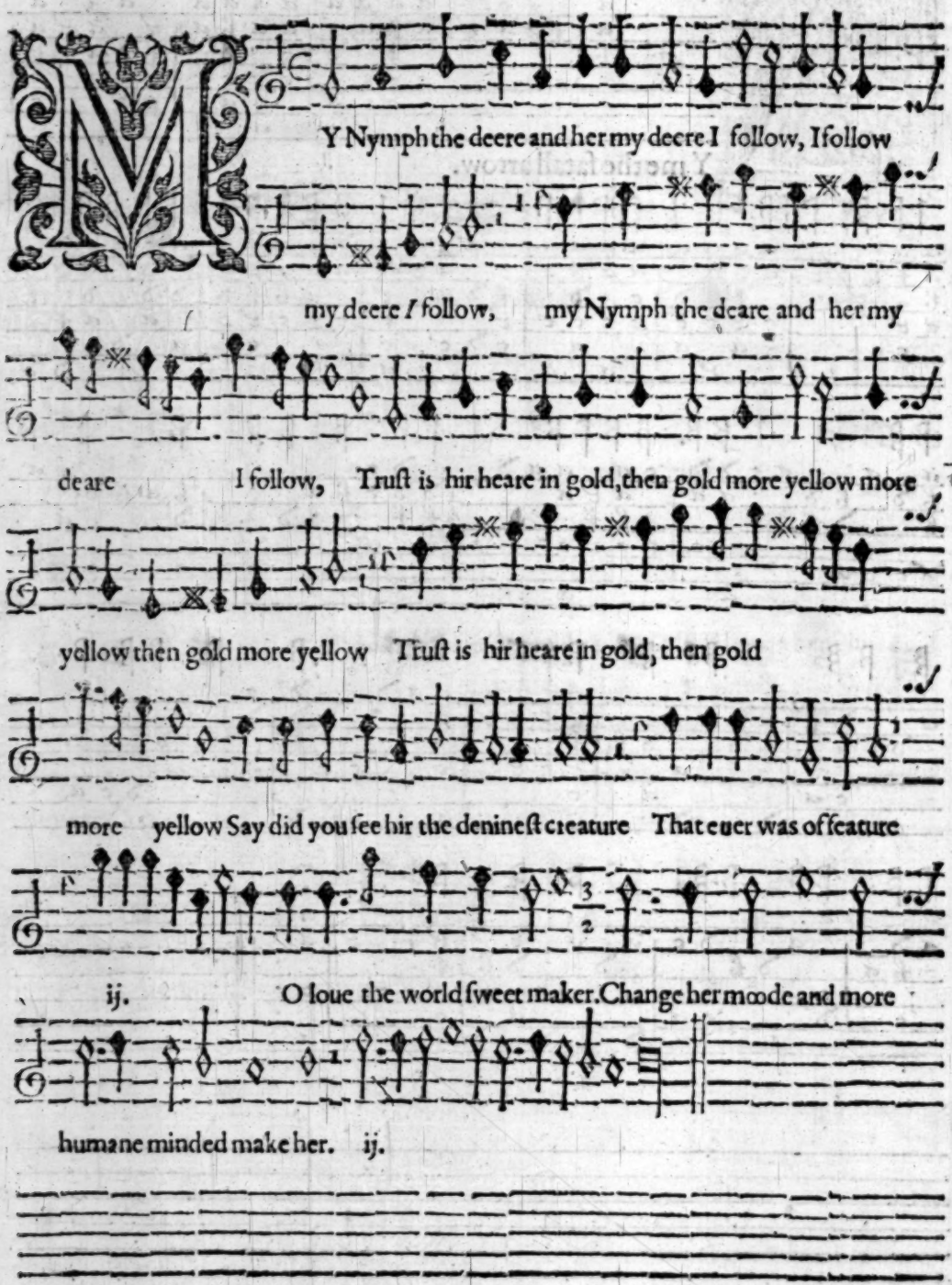
Souereigne of my delight.


Vr bonny bootes could toote it ij.
Our bonny boots could toot it, yea and foot it, Say lusty
lads who now shall ij. say lusty lads who now shall bonny boote
it, who but the iollie sheppard ij. who but the iolly shephard bonny
Dorus, he now must lead the morris daũce the morris daũce before
vs, he now must lead the morris daũce the morris daunce before vs.

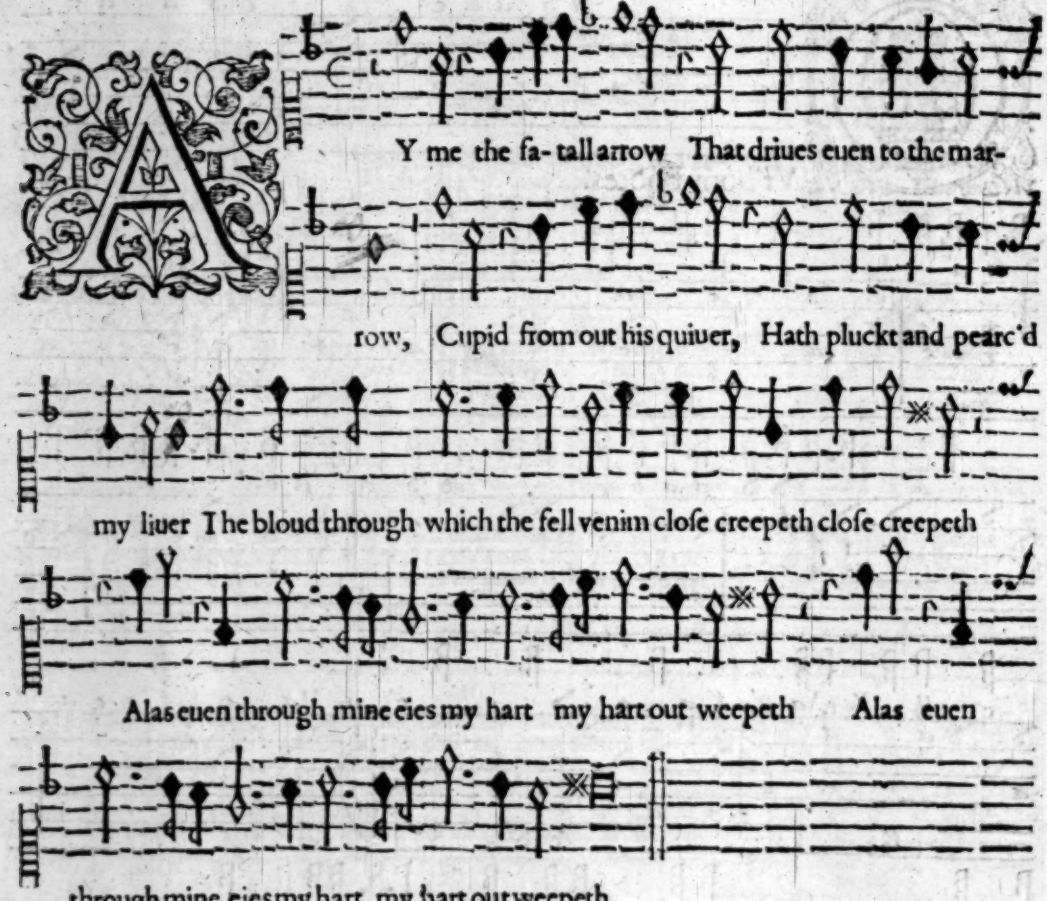
Griefe.

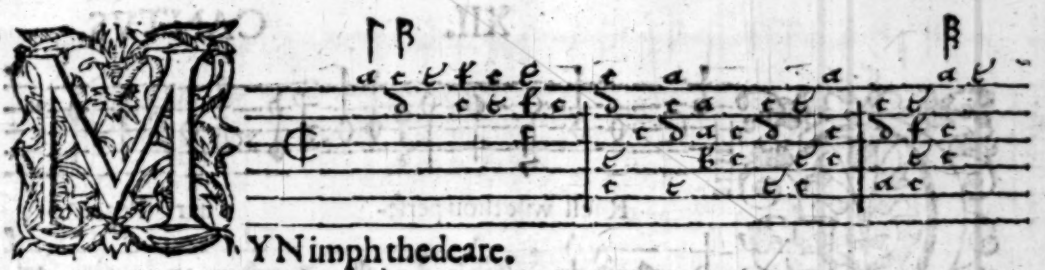

Ou'raign of my delight, Here my complaining ij.
Here my cõplaining. ij. Here my cõ-
plai- ning Flie flie to her my ſad thoughts my cares cõtaining. ji.
Beauty by pleaſure onely crowned Now in her ſelfe lies
drowned. ij. ij. By her vnkind diſday- ning
Beawty by pleaſure only crowned Now in her ſelfe lies drowned ij.
ij. By her vnkinde diſday- ning.
&c.

Y me the fatall arrow.

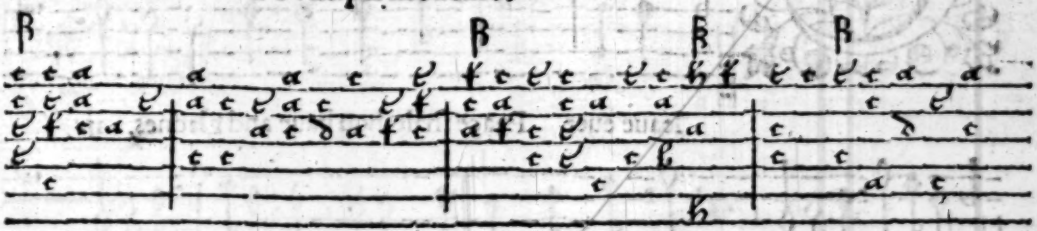

Y Nymph the deere and her my deere I follow, I follow
my deere I follow, my Nymph the deare and her my
deare I follow, Truſt is hir heare in gold, then gold more yellow more
yellow then gold more yellow Truſt is hir heare in gold, then gold
more yellow Say did you ſee hir the deineſt creature That euer was of feature
ij. O loue the world ſweet maker. Change her moode and more
humane minded make her. ij.

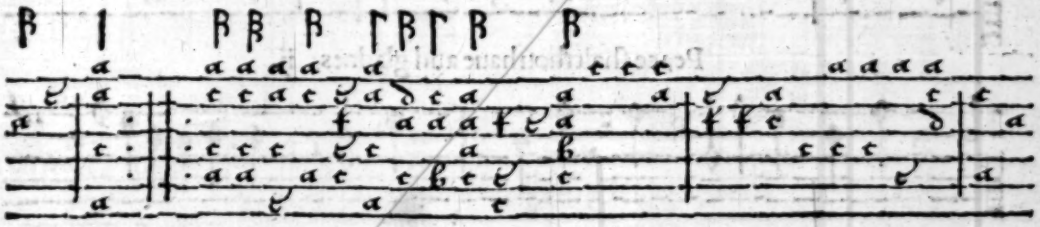
Vr bony bootes.

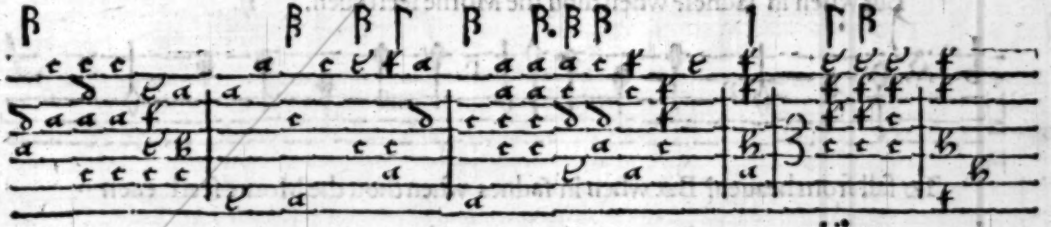

AY me the fa- tall arrow That driues euen to the mar-
row, Cupid from out his quiuer, Hath pluckt and pearc'd
my liuer The bloud through which the fell venim cloſe creepeth cloſe creepeth
Alas euen through mine eies my hart my hart out weepeth Alas euen
through mine eies my hart my hart out weepeth.

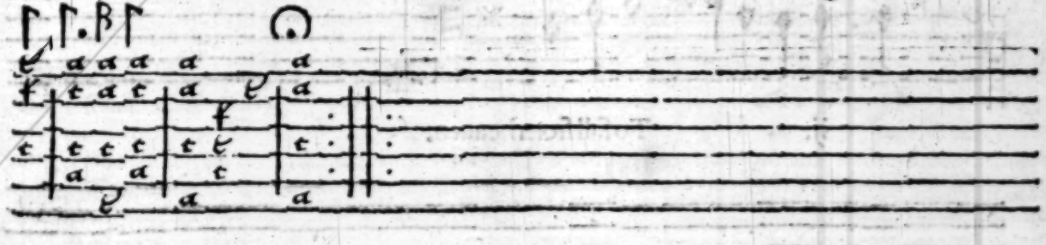


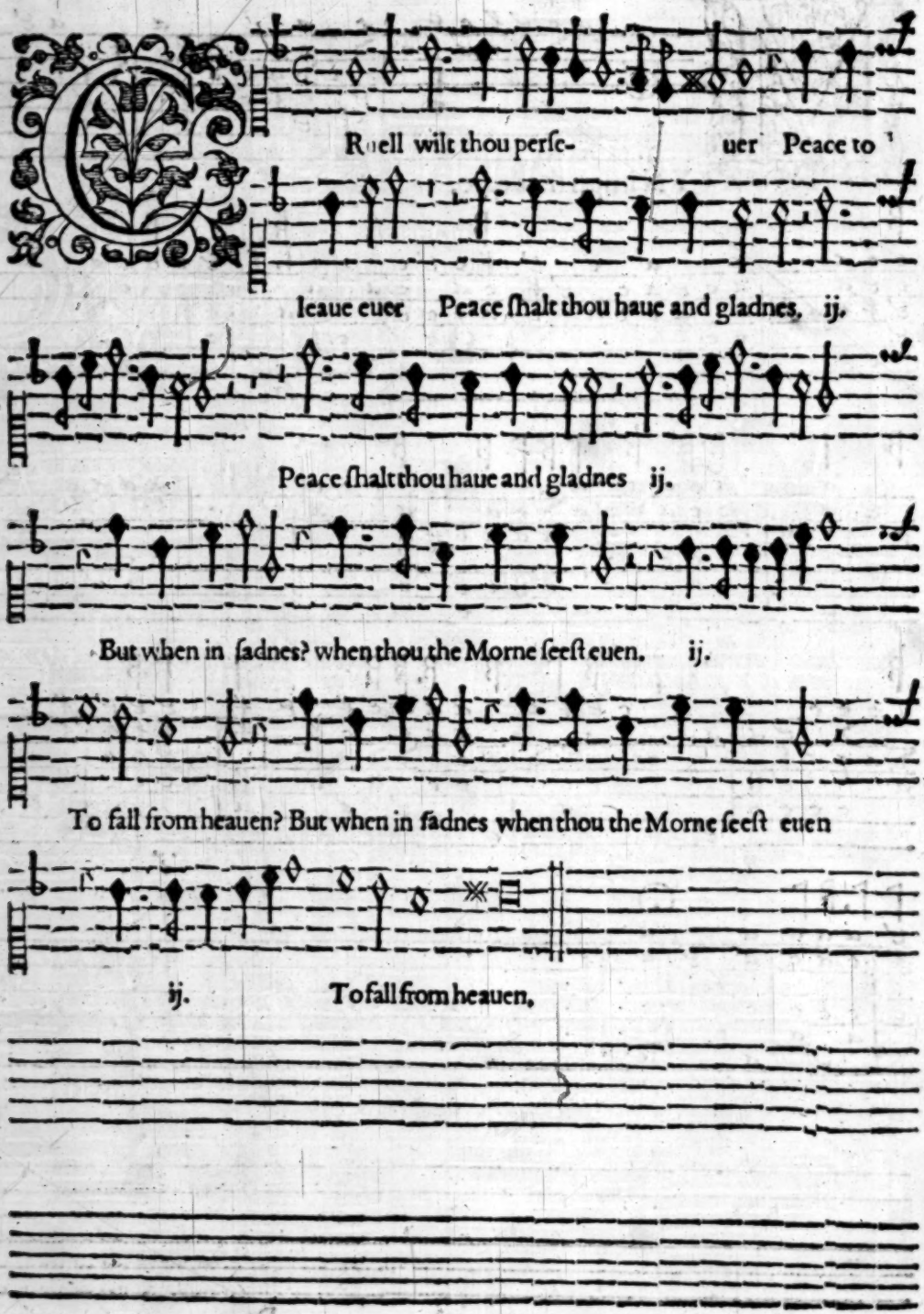
MY Nimph thedeare.



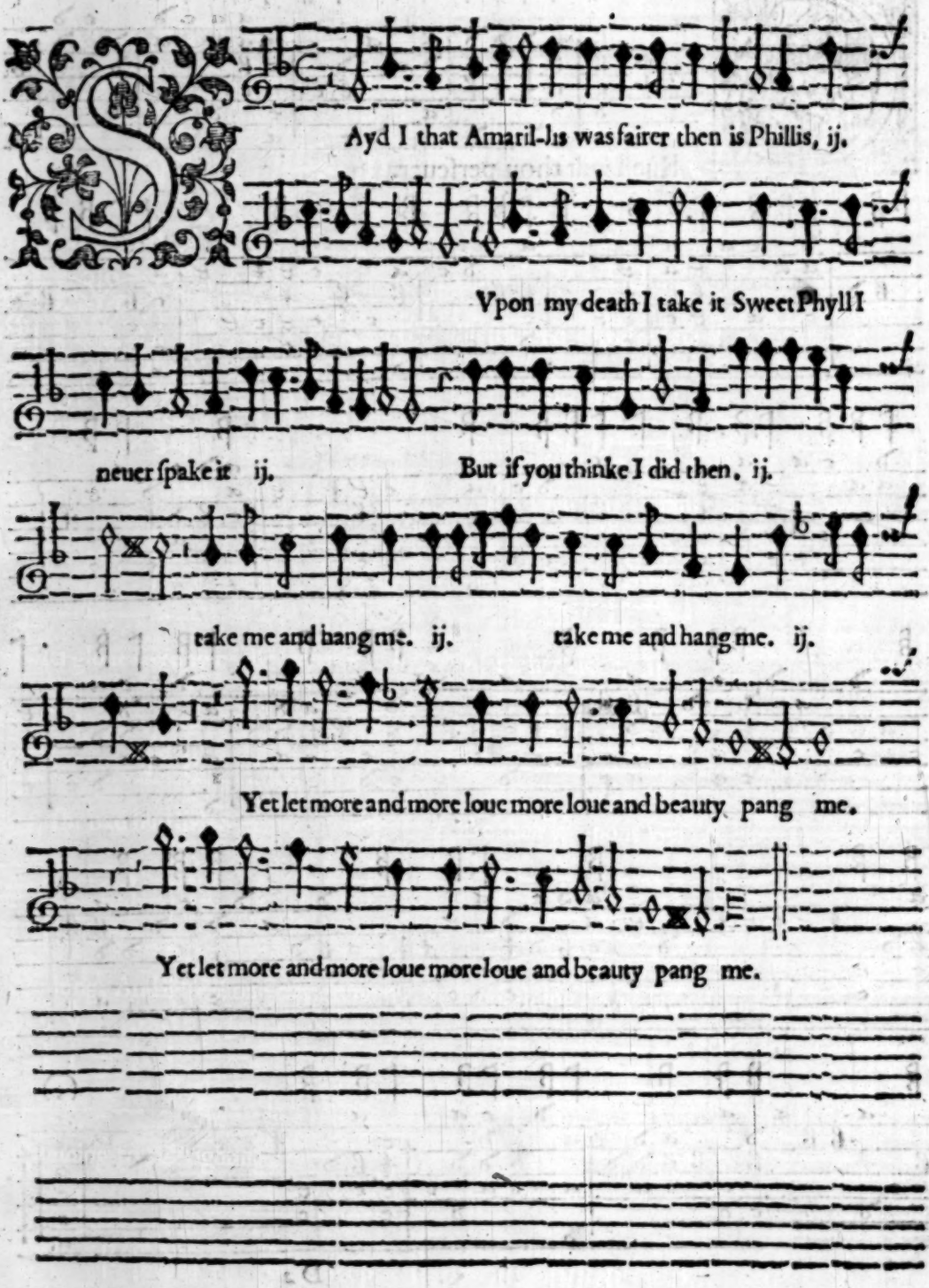




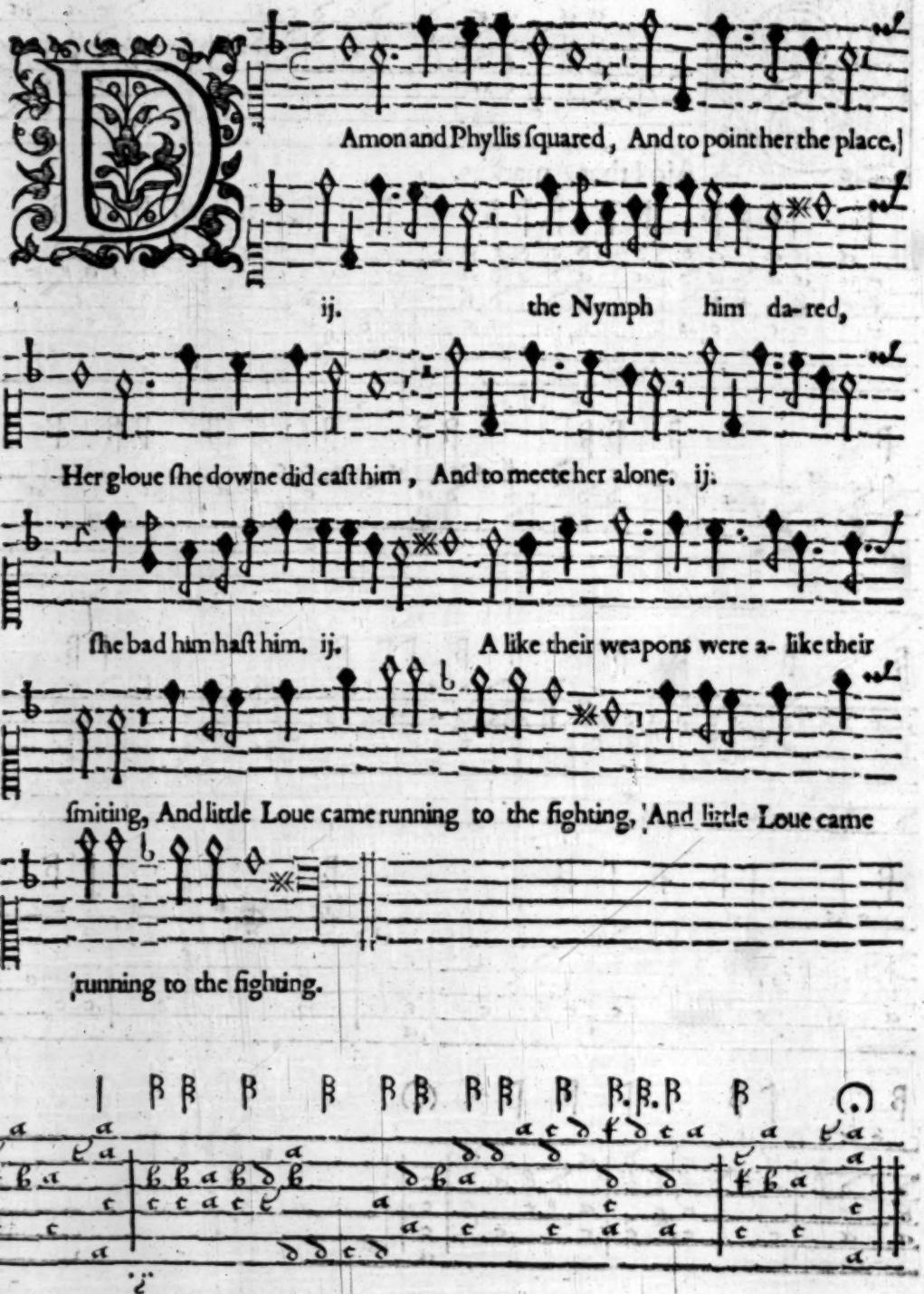



Ruell wilt thou perſe- uer Peace to
leaue euer Peace ſhalt thou haue and gladnes, ij.
Peace ſhalt thou haue and gladnes ij.
But when in ſadnes? when thou the Morne ſeeſt euen. ij.
To fall from heauen? But when in ſadnes when thou the Morne ſeeſt euen
ij. To fall from heauen.

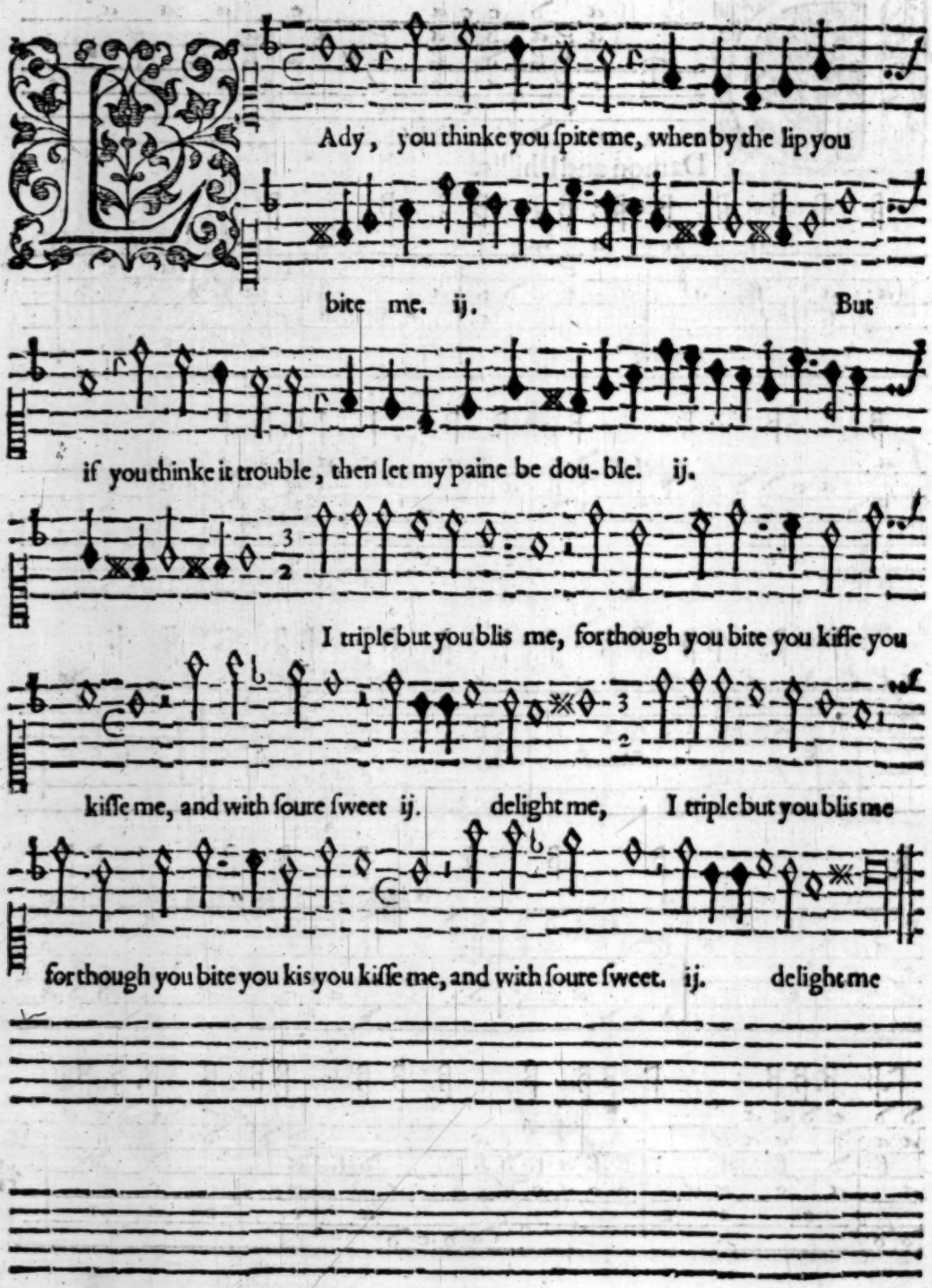
Ruell wilt thou perſeuer.


Ayd I that Amaril-lis was fairer then is Phillis, ij.
Vpon my death I take it Sweet Phyll I
neuer ſpake it ij.
But if you thinke I did then, ij.
take me and hang me. ij.
take me and hang me. ij.
Yet let more and more loue more loue and beauty pang me.
Yet let more and more loue more loue and beauty pang me.

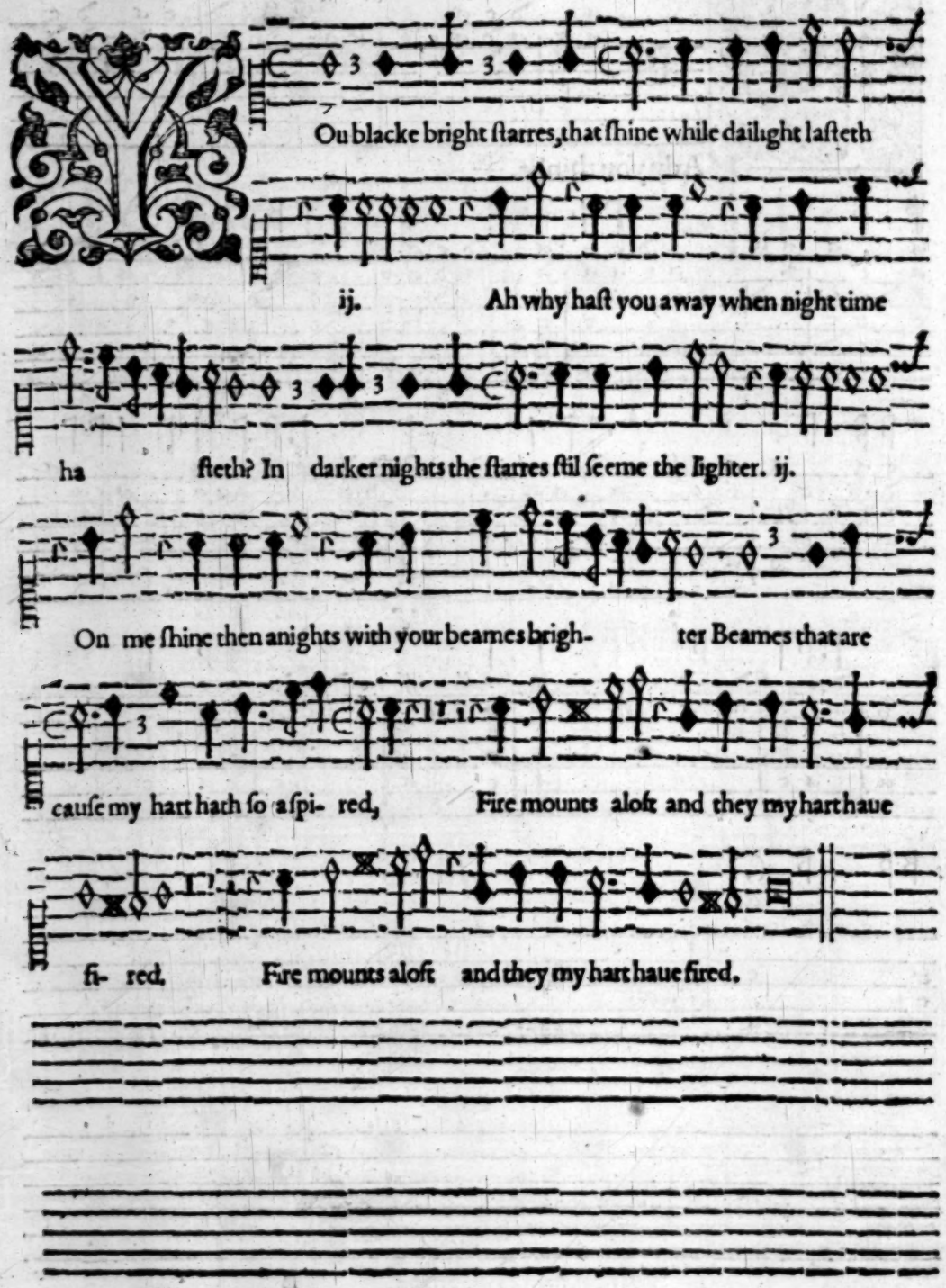
Aid I that Amarillis.

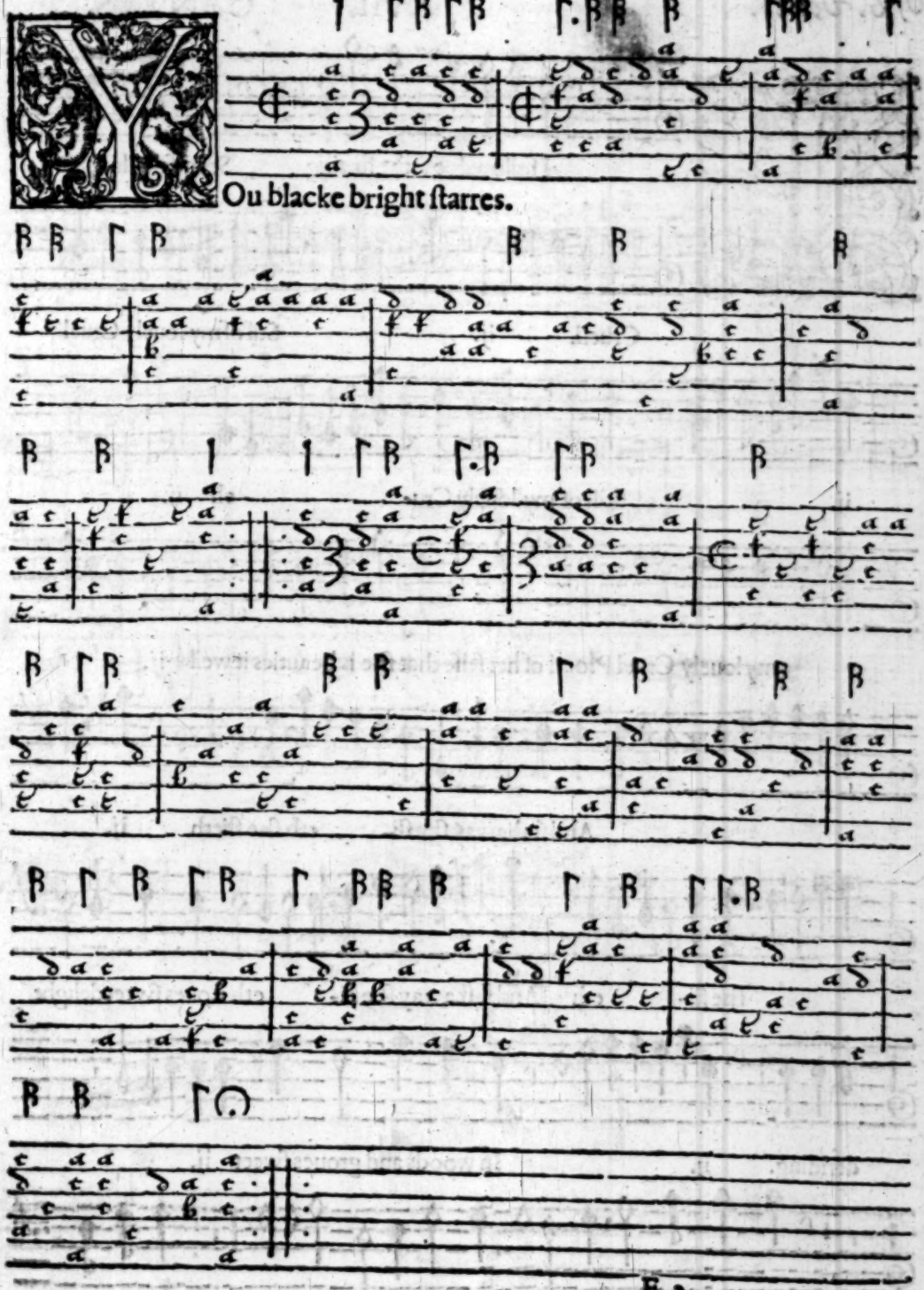

Amon and Phyllis ſquared, And to point her the place.
ij. the Nymph him da-red,
Her gloue ſhe downe did caſt him, And to meete her alone. ij.
ſhe bad him haſt him. ij. A like their weapons were a- like their
ſmiting, And little Loue came running to the fighting, And little Loue came
running to the fighting.

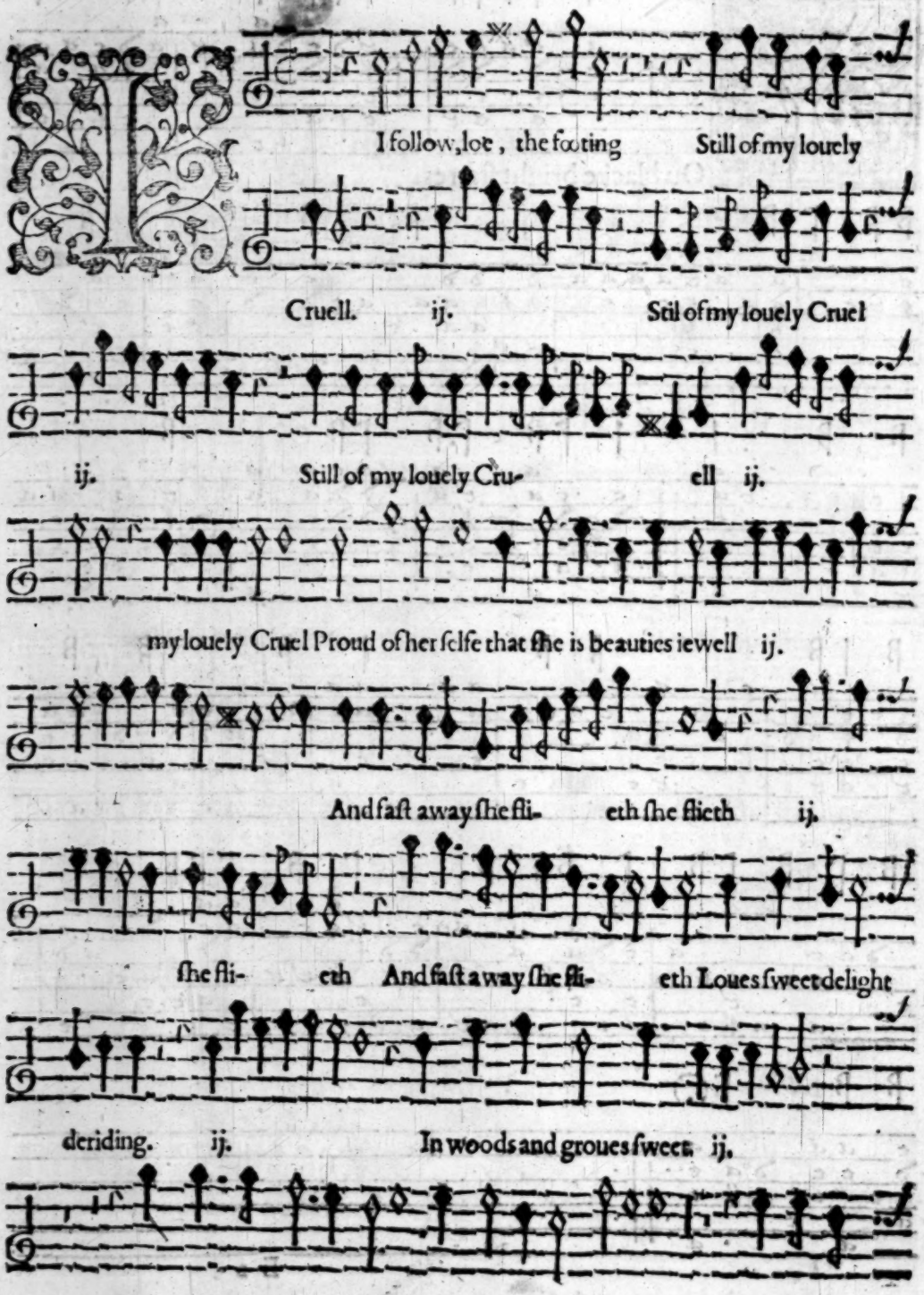
Damon and Phillis.

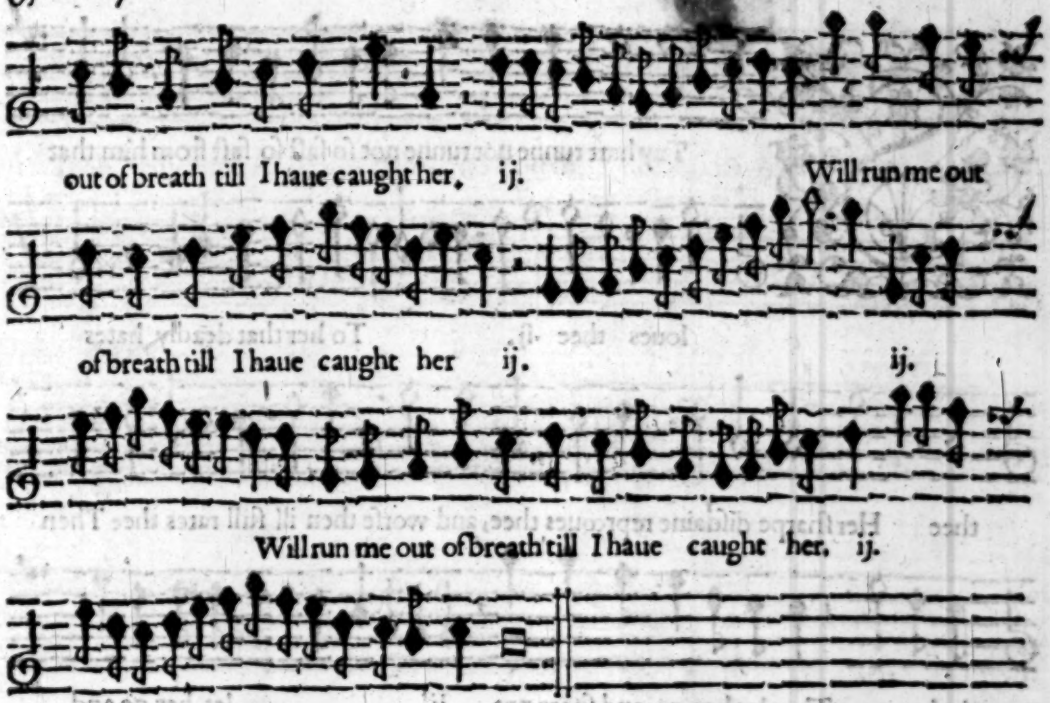

Ady, you thinke you ſpite me, when by the lip you
bite me. ij. But
if you thinke it trouble, then let my paine be dou-ble. ij.
I triple but you blis me, for though you bite you kiſſe you
kiſſe me, and with ſoure ſweet ij. delight me, I triple but you blis me
for though you bite you kis you kiſſe me, and with ſoure ſweet. ij. delight me

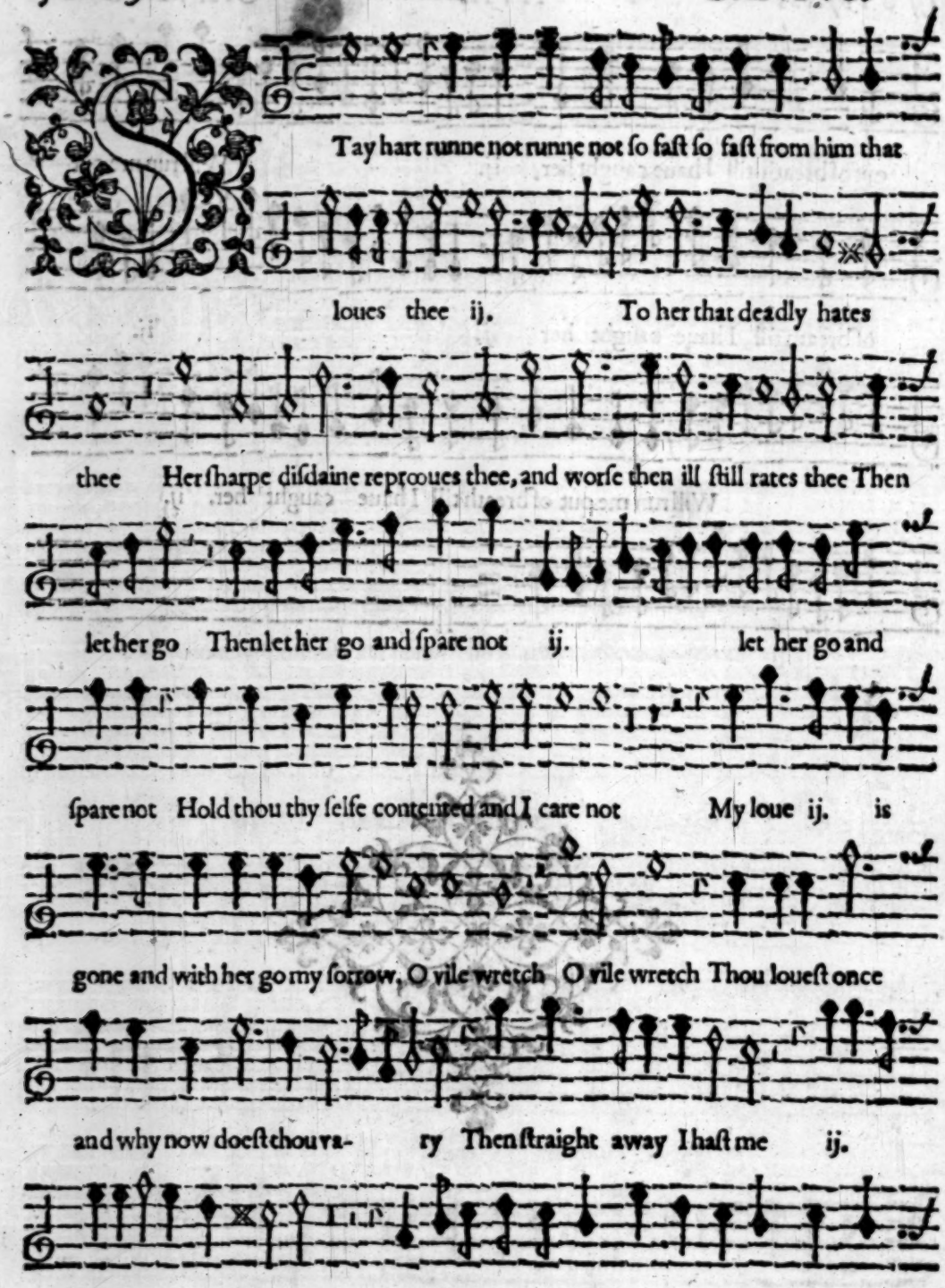
Ady you thinke.

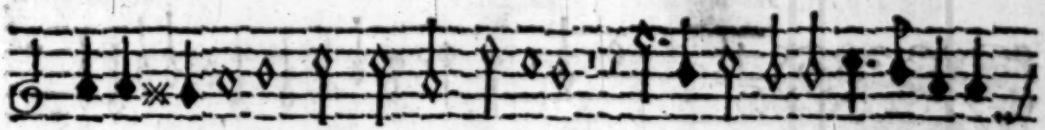

You blacke bright ſtarres, that ſhine while dailight laſteth
ij. Ah why haſt you away when night time
ha ſteth? In darker nights the ſtarres ſtil ſeeme the lighter. ij.
On me ſhine then a nights with your beames brigh- ter Beames that are
cauſe my hart hath ſo aſpi- red, Fire mounts aloft and they my hart haue
fi- red. Fire mounts aloft and they my hart haue fired.


You blacke bright ſtarres.


I follow, loe, the footing Still of my louely
Cruell. ij. Stil of my louely Cruel
ij. Still of my louely Cru- ell ij.
my louely Cruel Proud of her ſelfe that ſhe is beauties iewell ij.
And faſt away ſhe fli- eth ſhe flieth ij.
ſhe fli- eth And faſt away ſhe fli- eth Loues ſweet delight
deriding. ij. In woods and groues ſweet ij.
Sweete Natures treaſure hiding Yet ceaſe I not purſuing Will run me

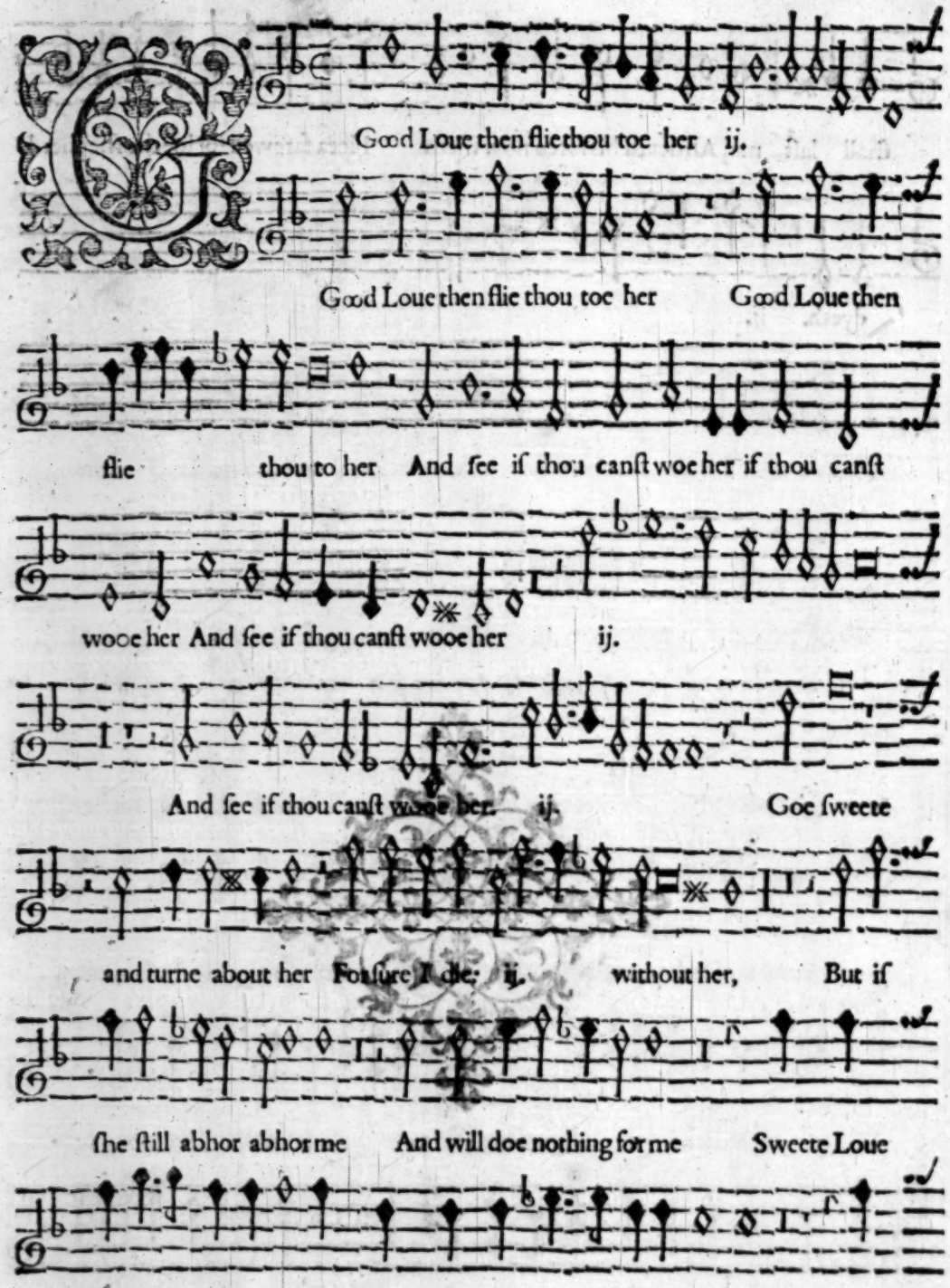

out of breath till I haue caught her, ij.
Will run me out
of breath till I haue caught her ij.
ij.
Will run me out of breath till I haue caught her, ij.

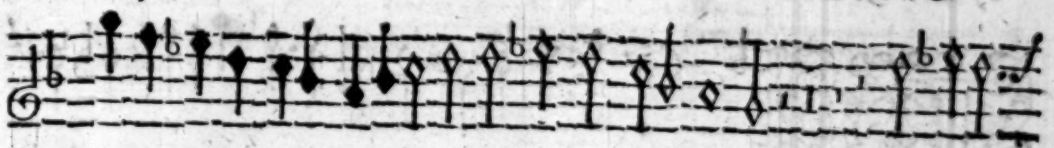

Tay hart runne not runne not ſo faſt ſo faſt from him that
loues thee ij. To her that deadly hates
thee Her ſharpe diſdaine reproues thee, and worſe then ill ſtill rates thee Then
let her go Then let her go and ſpare not ij. let her go and
ſpare not Hold thou thy ſelfe contented and I care not My loue ij. is
gone and with her go my ſorrow, O vile wretch O vile wretch Thou loueſt once
and why now doeſt thou va- ry Then ſtraight away I haſt me ij.
I haſt me And after thee will run while life ſhall laſt while life



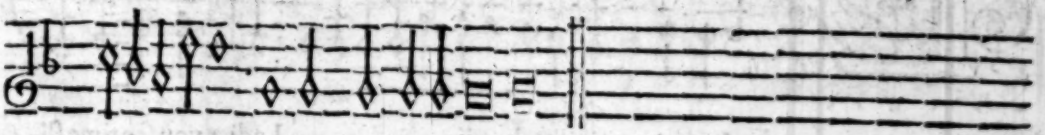
shall last me, Ah death his force now trieth Flora farewell for loe the shepherd

dyeth. ij.

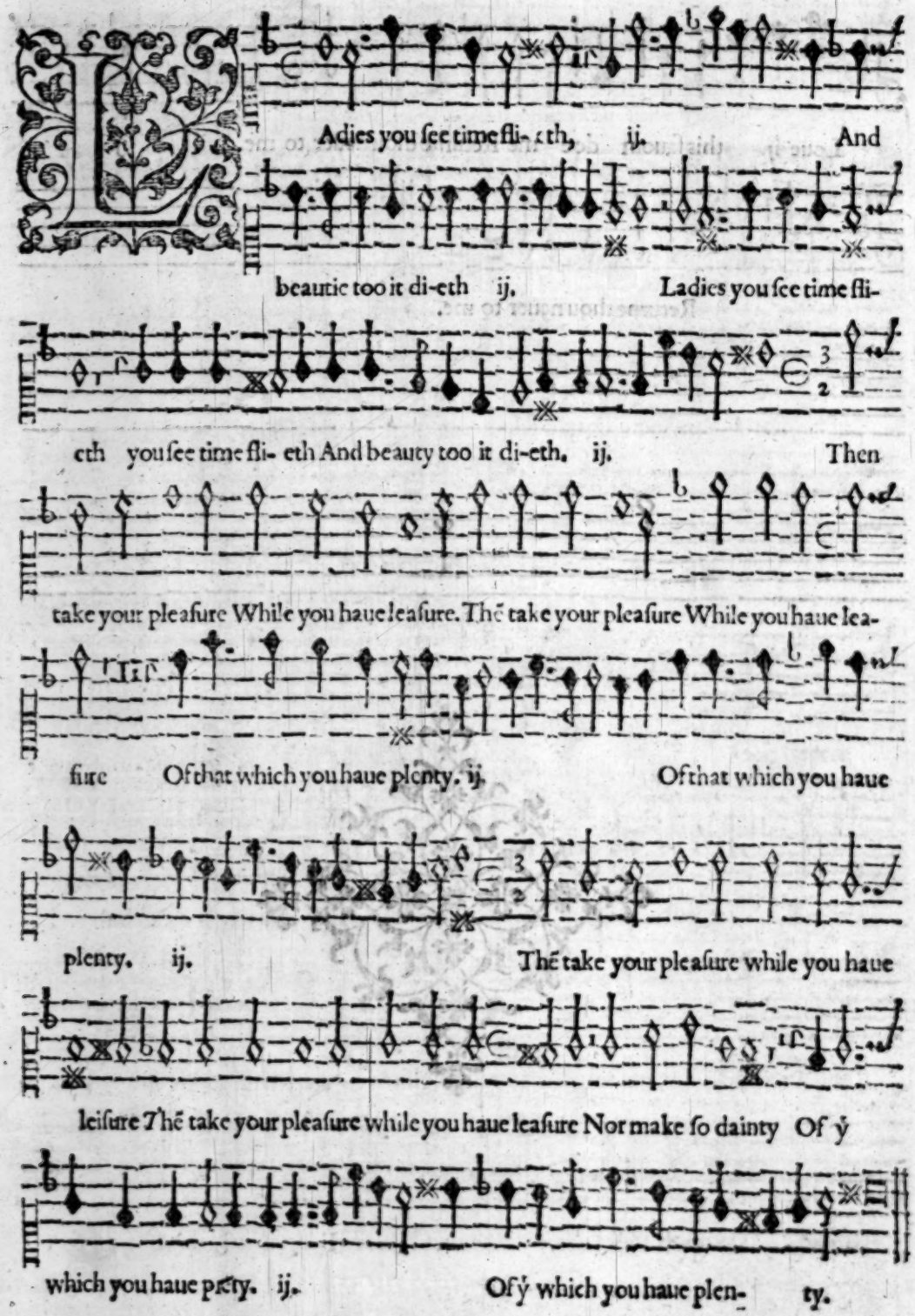

Good Loue then flie thou toe her ij.
Good Loue then flie thou toe her Good Loue then
flie thou to her And ſee if thou canſt woe her if thou canſt
wooe her And ſee if thou canſt wooe her ij.
And ſee if thou canſt wooe her. ij. Goe ſweete
and turne about her For ſure I die: ij. without her, But if
ſhe ſtill abhor abhor me And will doe nothing for me Sweete Loue
ij. this fauour do me, Sweete Loue. ij. this fauor doe me Sweet



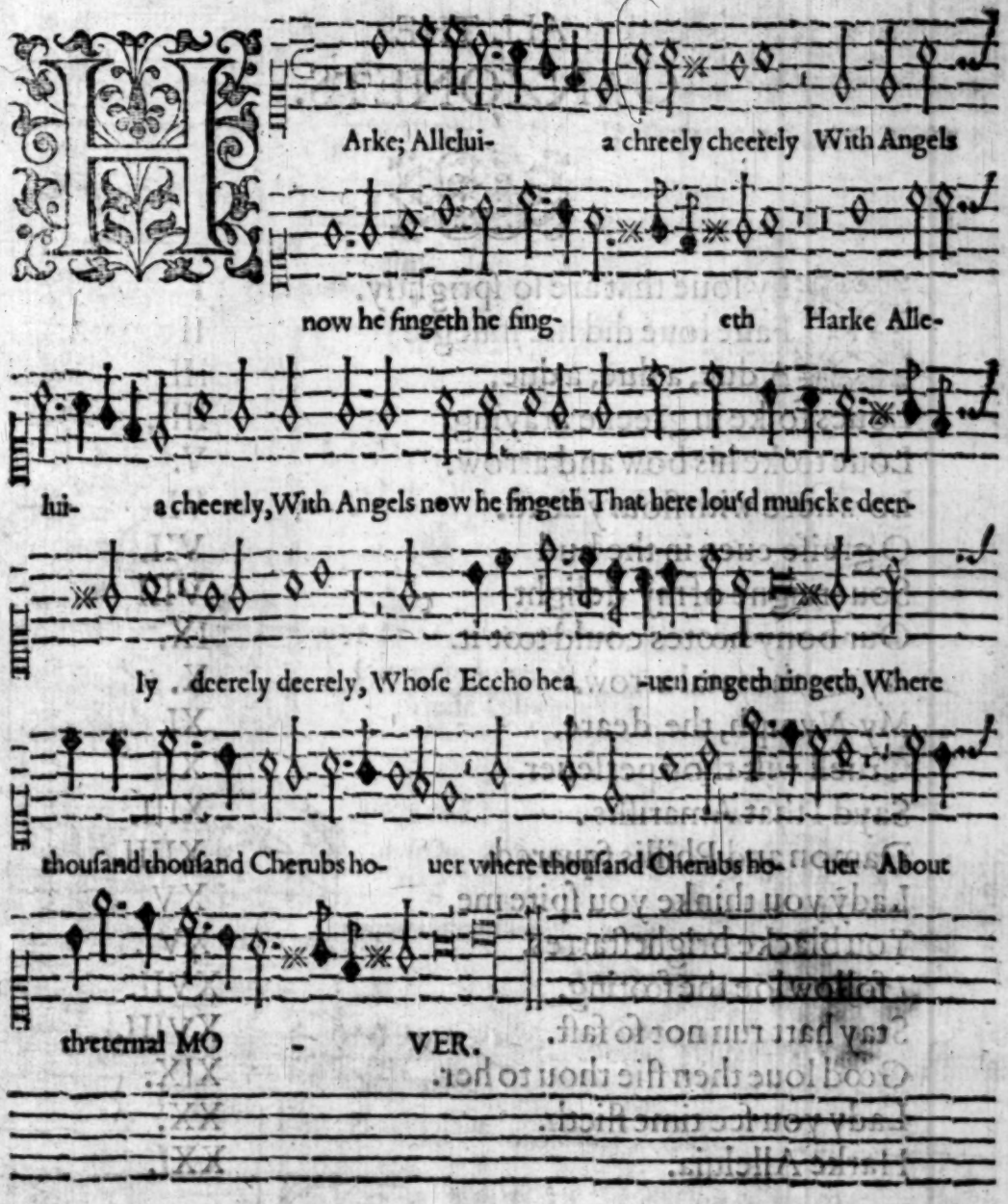
Loue ij. this fauour doe me Returne thou neuer to me. ij.



Returne thou neuer to me.


Adies you ſee time fli- eth, ij. And
beautie too it di-eth ij. Ladies you ſee time fli-
eth you ſee time fli- eth And beauty too it di-eth. ij. Then
take your pleaſure While you haue leaſure. Thē take your pleaſure While you haue lea-
ſure Of that which you haue plenty. ij. Of that which you haue
plenty. ij. Thē take your pleaſure while you haue
leiſure Thē take your pleaſure while you haue leaſure Nor make ſo dainty Of ỳ
which you haue plenty. ij. Of ỳ which you haue plen- ty.

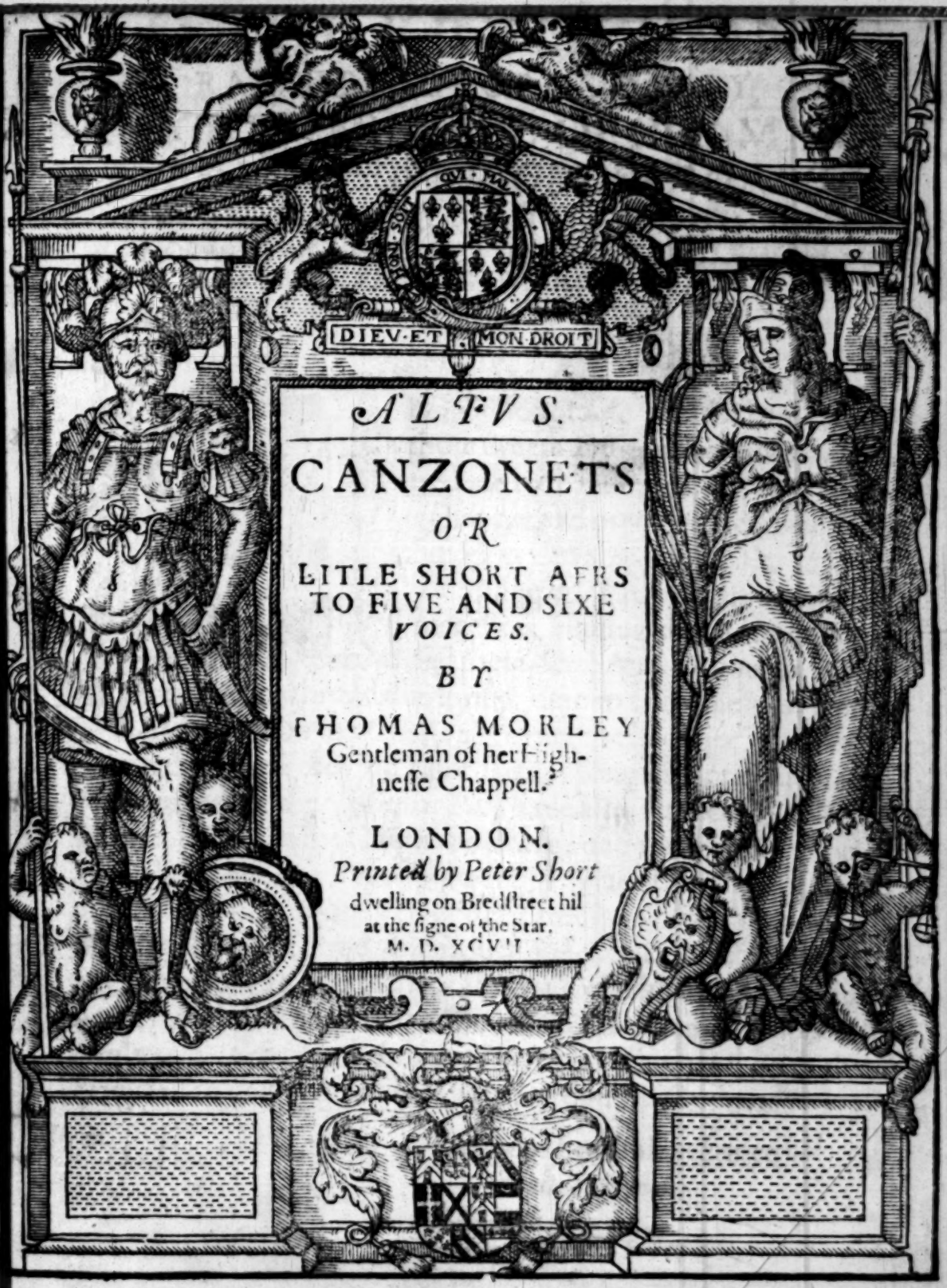
A reuerend memoriall of that honorable true gentleman HENRY NOEL Eſquier.



A TABLE OF ALL THE CANZONETS.

FLy loue that are so sprightly.	I
False loue did me inuegle	II
A due, a due, a due.	III.
Loues folke in greene araying.	IIII.
Loue tooke his bow and arrow.	V.
Lo where with floury head.	VI.
O greife euen in the bud	VII.
Souereigne of my delight	VIII
Our bony bootes could toot it.	IX.
Ay me the fatal arrow.	X.
My *Nymph*, the deare.	XI.
Cruell wilt thou perseuer.	XII.
Sayd I that Amarillis.	XIII.
Damon and Phillis squared.	XIIII.
Lady you thinke you spite me.	XV.
You blacke bright starres.	XVI.
I follow loe the footing.	XVII.
Stay hart run not so fast.	XVIII.
Good loue then flie thou to her.	XIX.
Lady you see time flieth.	XX.
Harke Alleluia.	XXI.

FINIS.



ALTVS.

CANZONETS

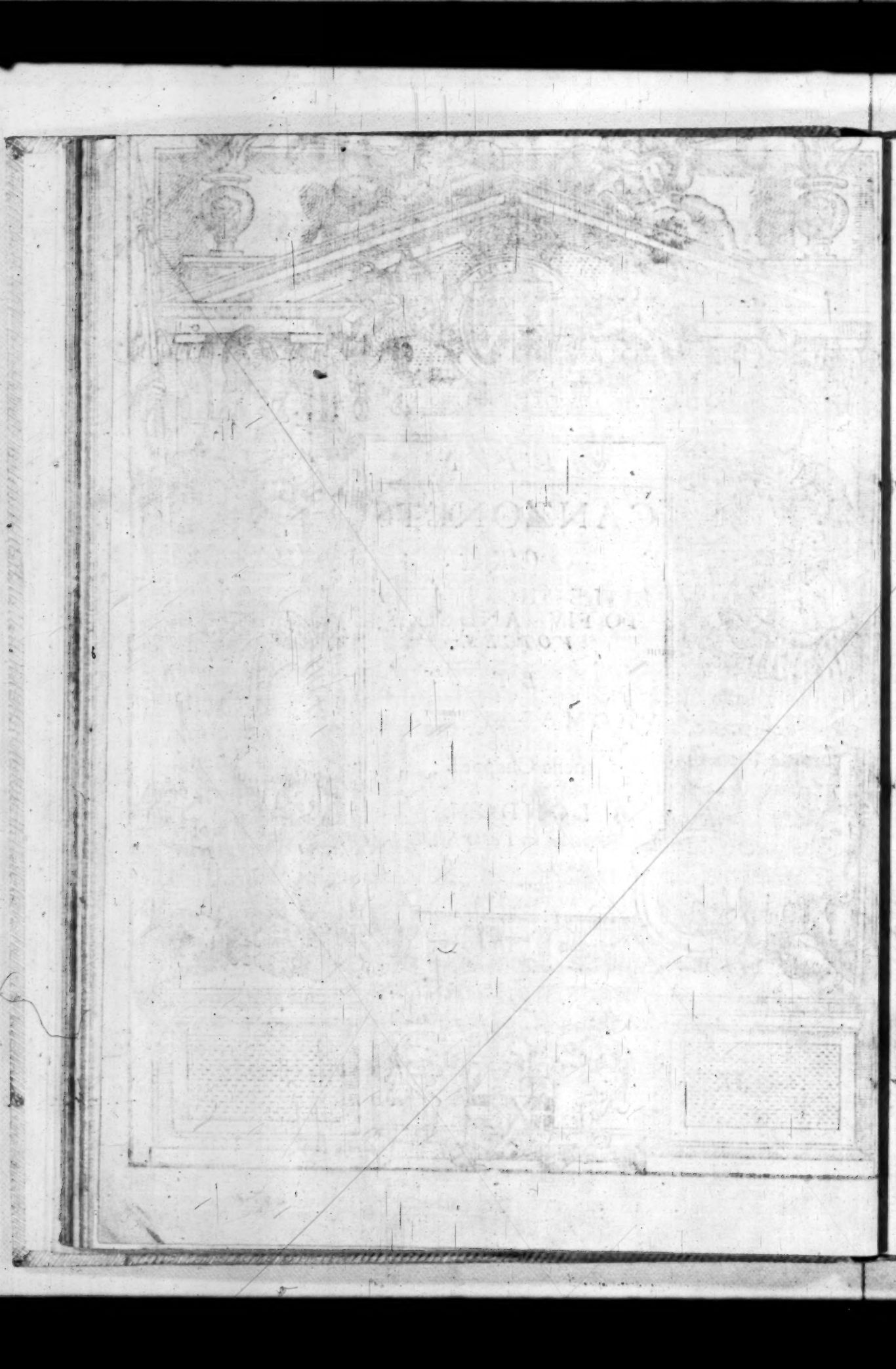
OR

LITLE SHORT AERS TO FIVE AND SIXE *VOICES.*

BY

THOMAS MORLEY
Gentleman of her Highneſſe Chappell.

LONDON.
Printed by Peter Short
dwelling on Bredſtreet hil
at the ſigne of the Star.
M. D. XCVII

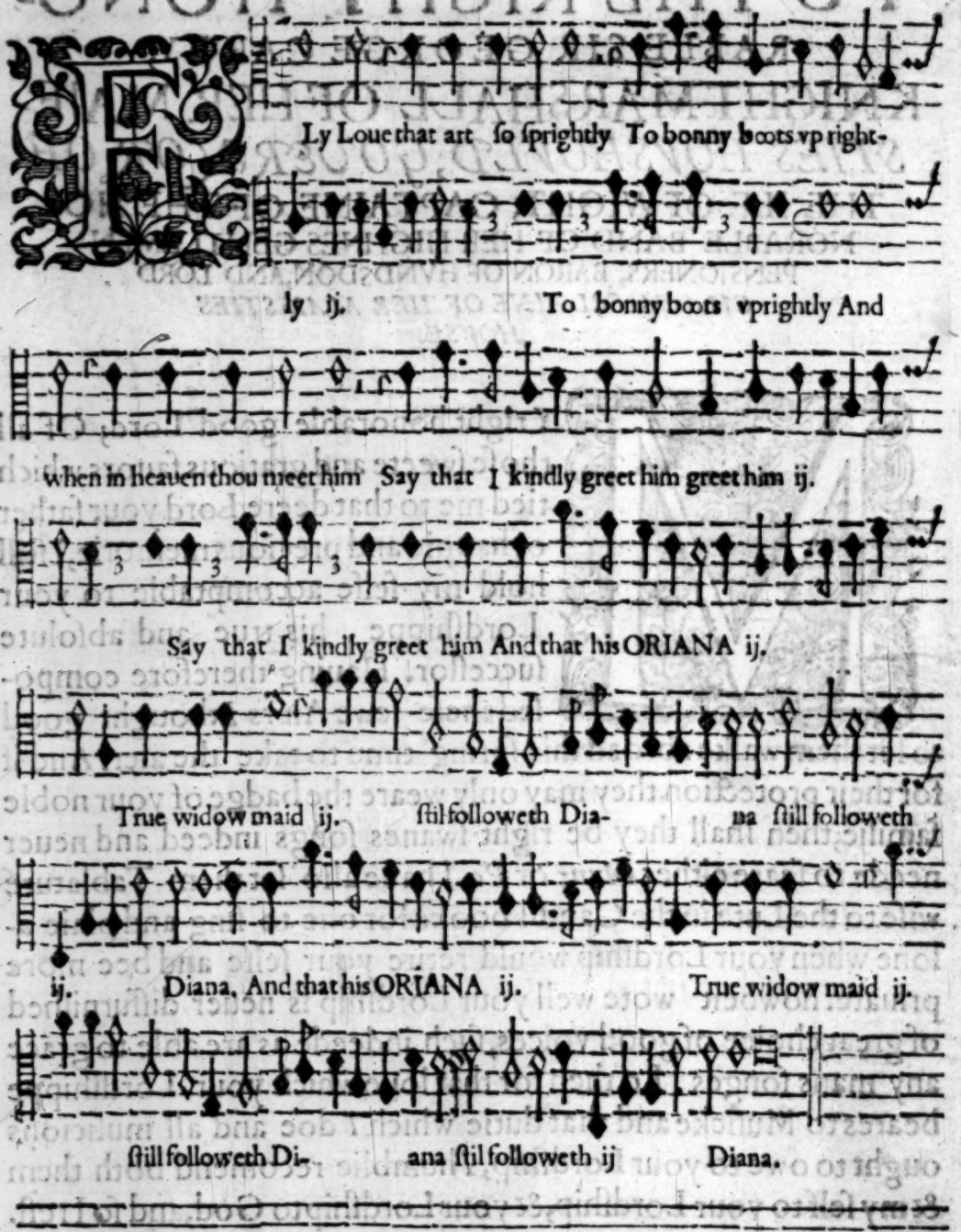


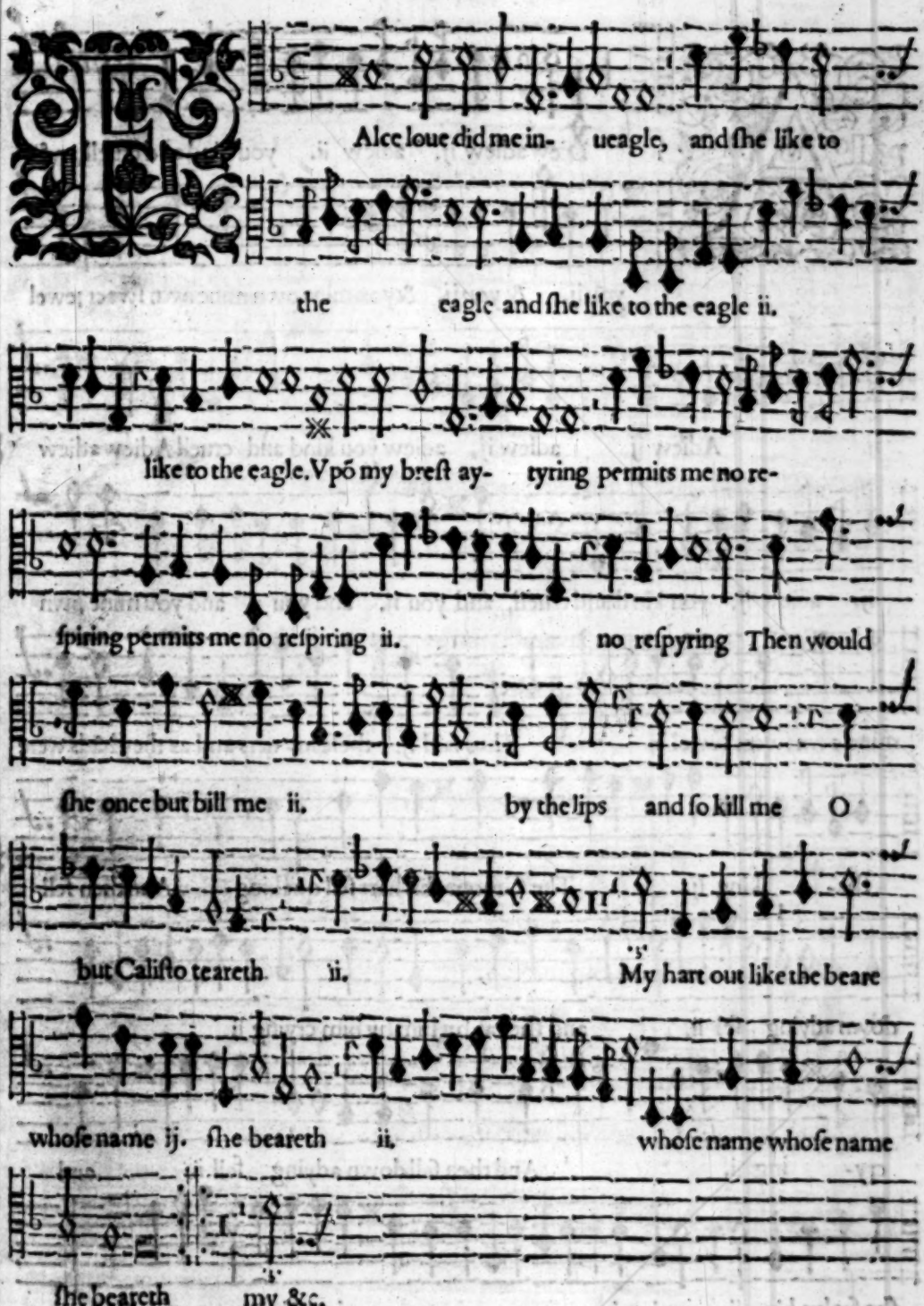
TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE SIR GEORGE CAREY, KNIGHT MARSHALL OF HER MAIESTIES HOVSHOVLD, GOVERNOR OF THE ILE OF WIGHT, CAPTAINE OF THE HONORABLE BAND OF HER HIGHNES GENTLEMEN PENSIONERS, BARON OF HVNDSDON, AND LORD *CHAMBERLAINE OF HER MAIESTIES HOVSE.*

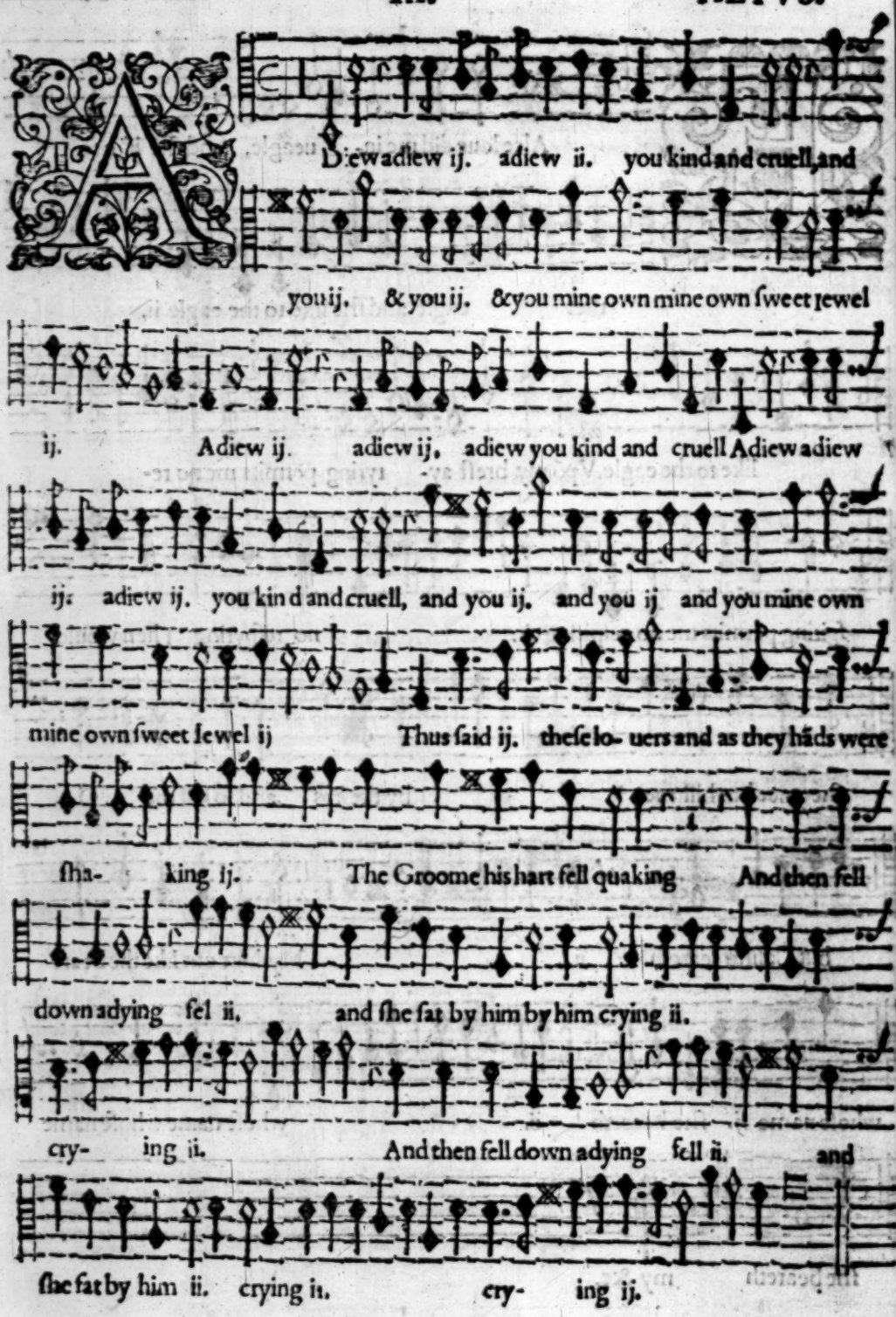
MY right honorable good Lord; Of all thoſe ſweete and gratious fauors which tied me to that deere Lord your father of happie and precious memorie, I ſtill hold my ſelfe accomptable to your Lordſhippe, his true and abſolute ſucceſſor. Hauing therefore compoſed theſe fewe Aiers *I* thought good to let them walke abroad this ſpring time to take the aier: And if for their protection they may only weare the badge of your noble familie, then ſhall they be right ſwanes ſongs indeed and neuer neede to feare either *Arne* or *Po*. I haue alſo ſet them Tablaturé wiſe to the Lute in the Cantus booke for one to ſing and plaie alone when your Lordſhip would retire your ſelfe and bee more priuate: howbeit *I* wote well your Lordſhip is neuer diſſurniſhed of great choice of good voices, ſuch indeede as are able to grace any mans ſonges. Lo then for that loue which your Lordſhippe beares to Muſicke and that dutie which *I* doe and all muſicions ought to owe to your Lordſhip, *I* humblie recomend both them & my ſelf to your Lordſhip, & your Lordſhip to God, and ſo I reſt.

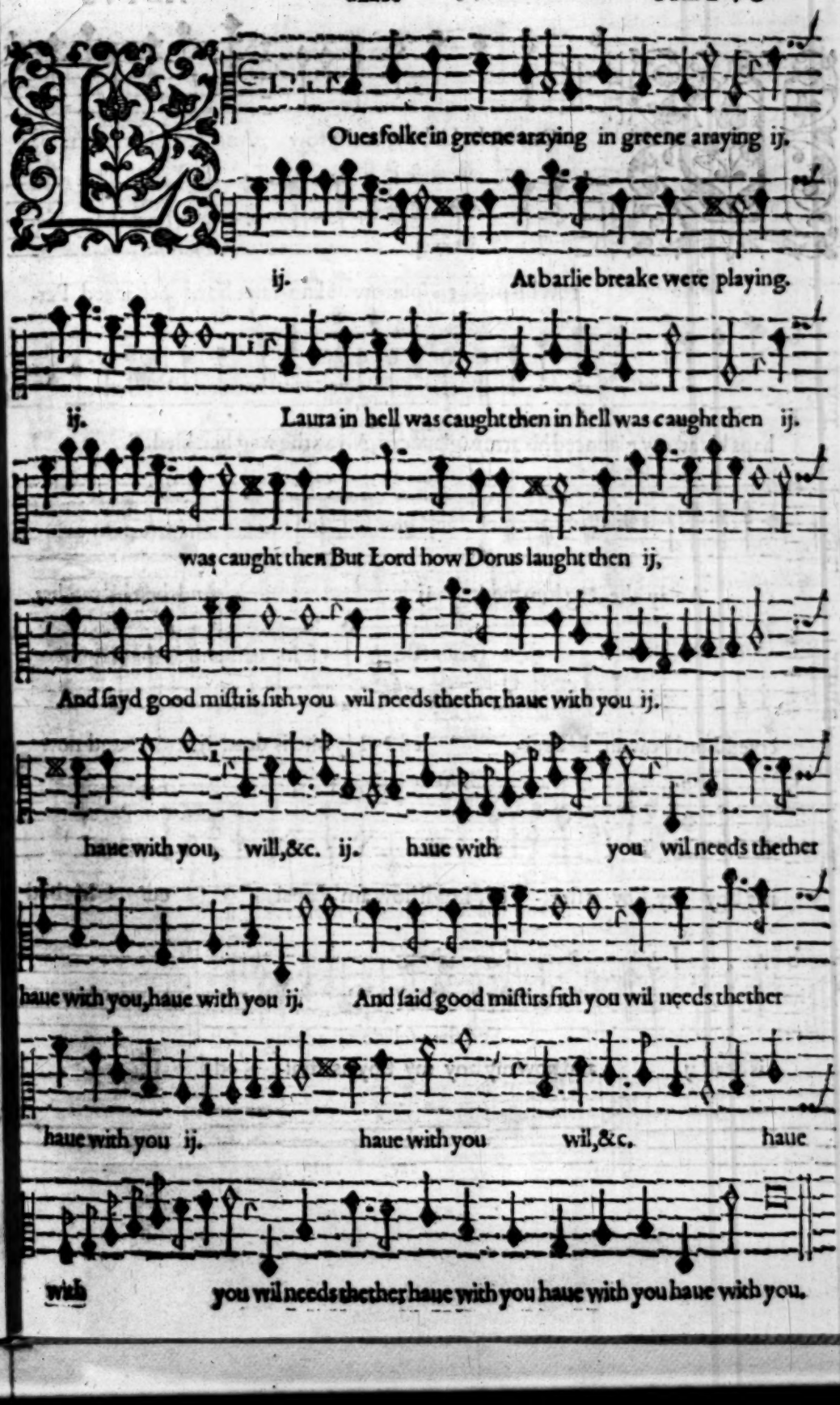
At your Lordſhips ſeruice
wholie to comand:

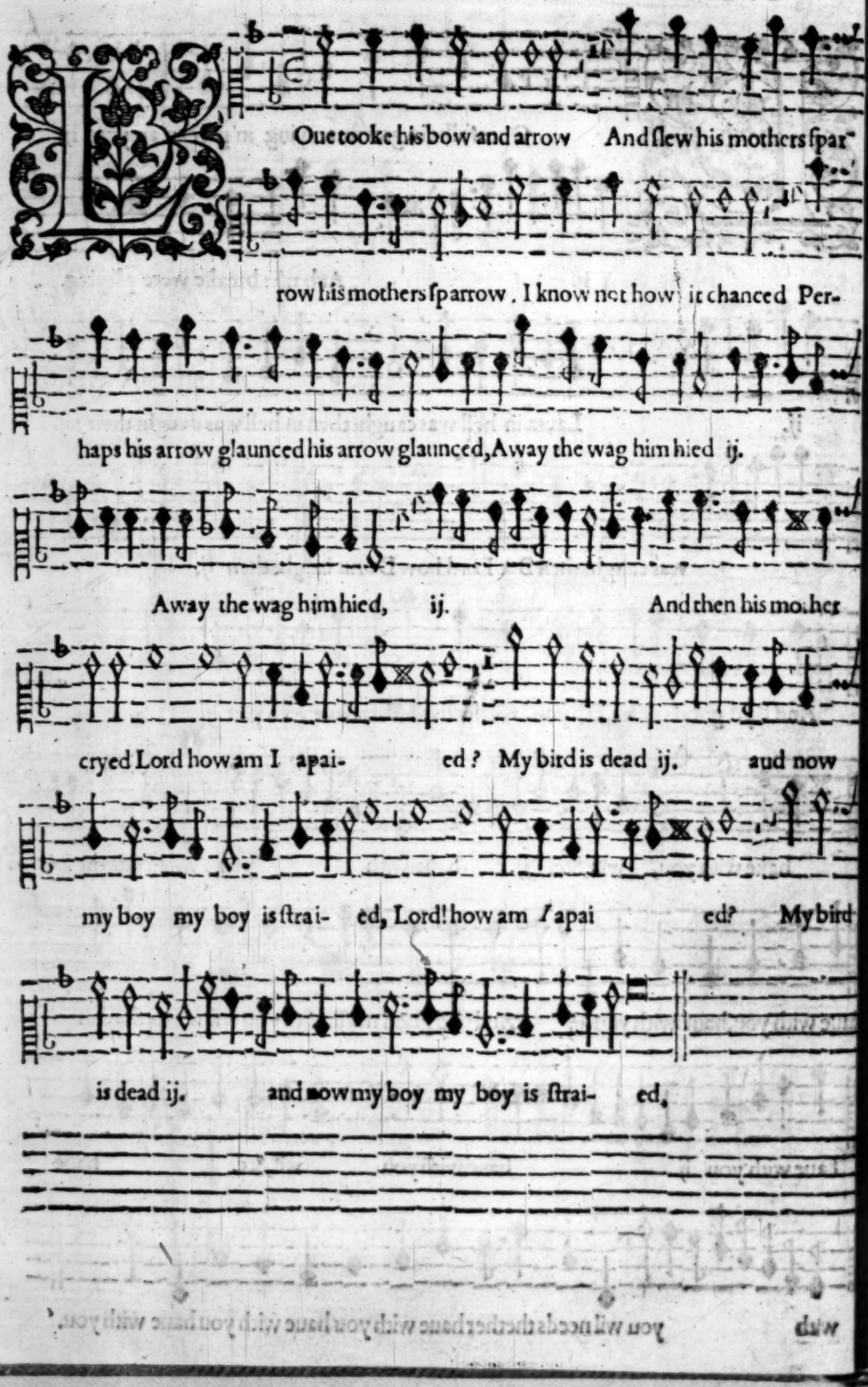
Thomas Morley.

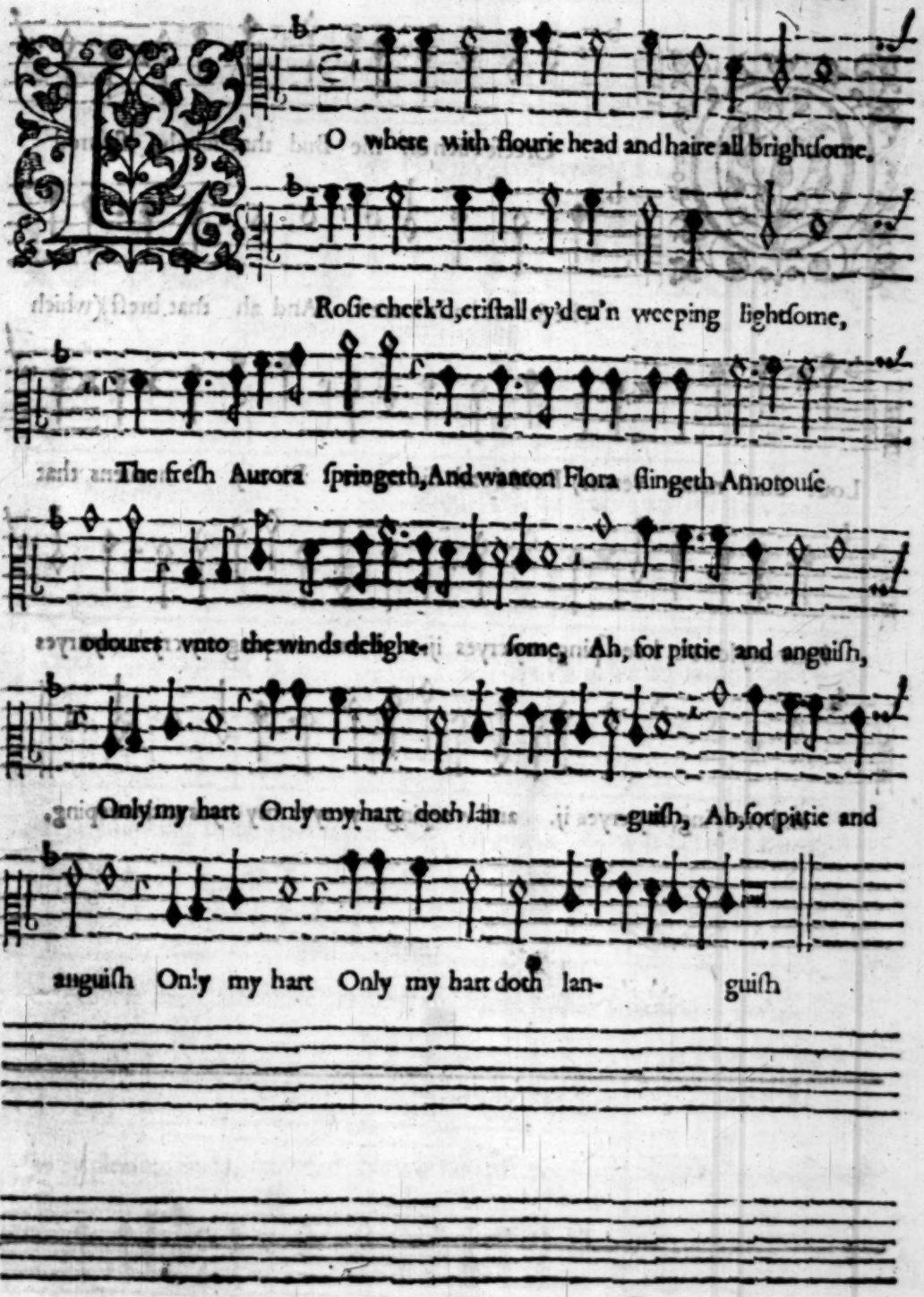

FLy Loue that art so sprightly To bonny boots vp right-
ly ij. To bonny boots vprightly And
when in heauen thou meet him Say that I kindly greet him greet him ij.
Say that I kindly greet him And that his ORIANA ij.
True widow maid ij. stil followeth Dia- na still followeth
ij. Diana, And that his ORIANA ij. True widow maid ij.
still followeth Di- ana stil followeth ij Diana.

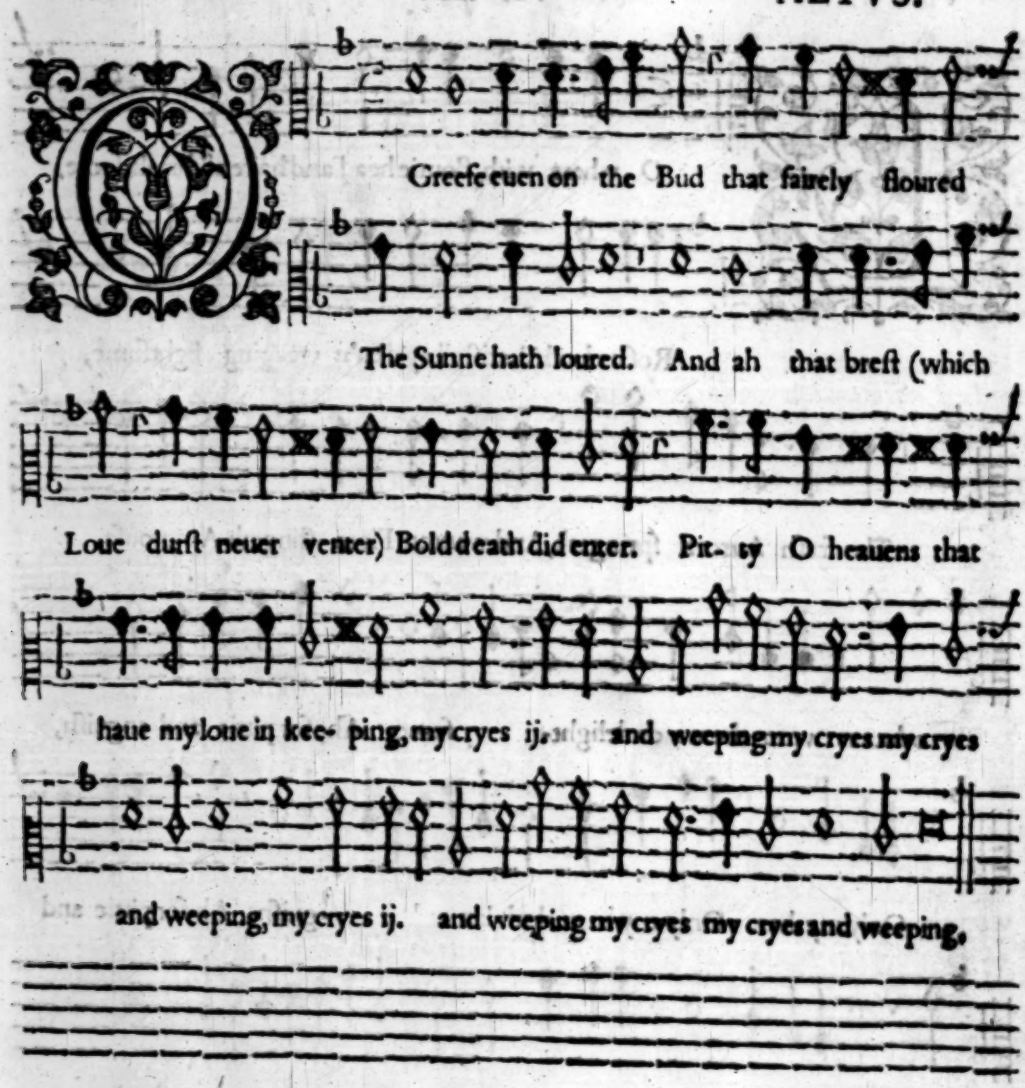

Alce loue did me in- ueagle, and ſhe like to
the eagle and ſhe like to the eagle ii.
like to the eagle. Vpõ my breſt ay- tyring permits me no re-
ſpiring permits me no reſpiring ii. no reſpyring Then would
ſhe once but bill me ii. by the lips and ſo kill me O
but Caliſto teareth ii. My hart out like the beare
whoſe name ij. ſhe beareth ii. whoſe name whoſe name
ſhe beareth my &c.

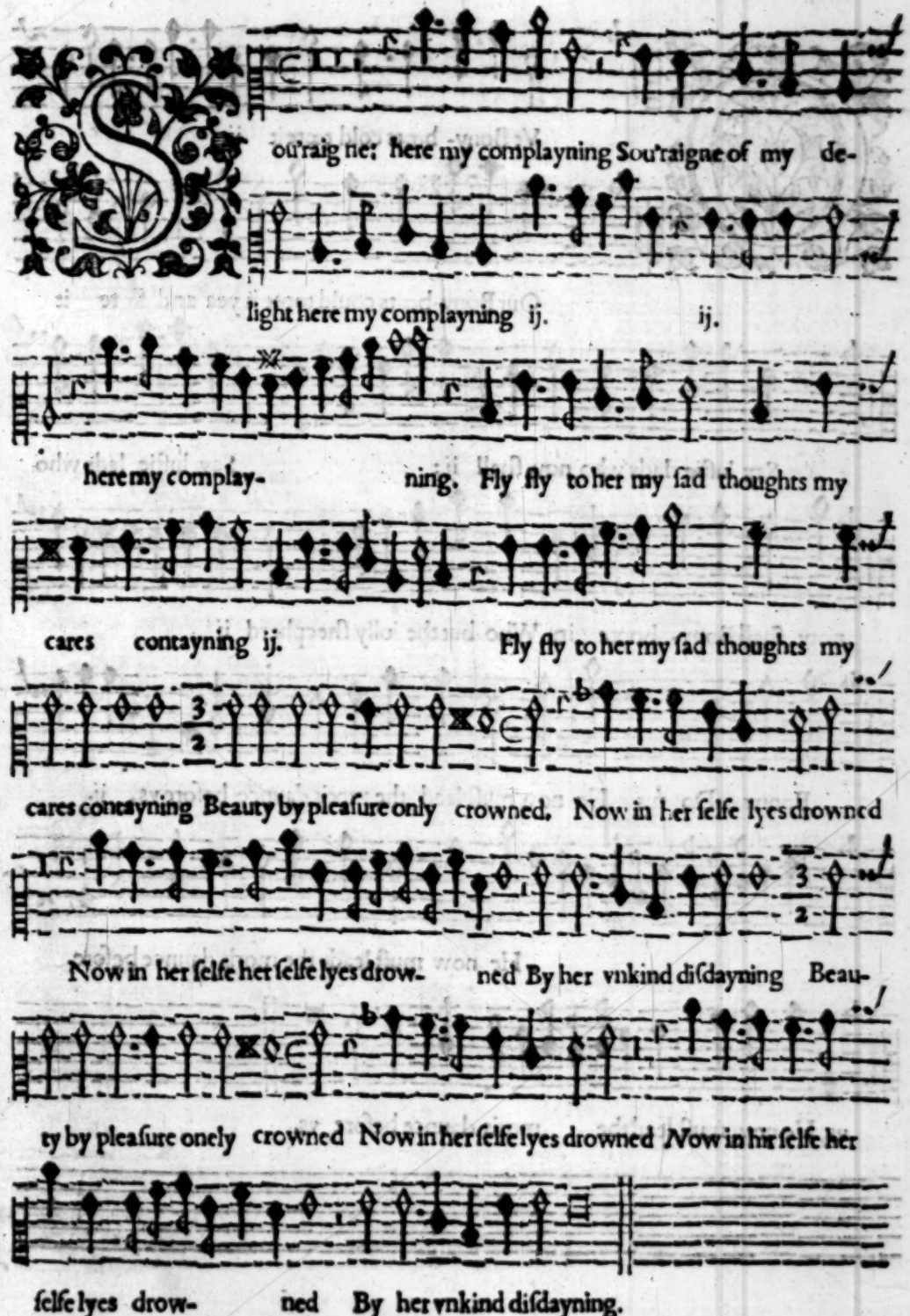

Adiew adiew ij. adiew ii. you kind and cruell, and
you ij. & you ij. & you mine own mine own ſweet Jewel
ij. Adiew ij. adiew ij, adiew you kind and cruell Adiew adiew
ij. adiew ij. you kind and cruell, and you ij. and you ij and you mine own
mine own ſweet Jewel ij Thus ſaid ij. theſe lo- uers and as they hãds were
ſha- king ij. The Groome his hart fell quaking And then fell
down adying fel ii, and ſhe ſat by him by him crying ii.
cry- ing ii. And then fell down adying fell ñ. and
ſhe ſat by him ii. crying ii. cry- ing ij.

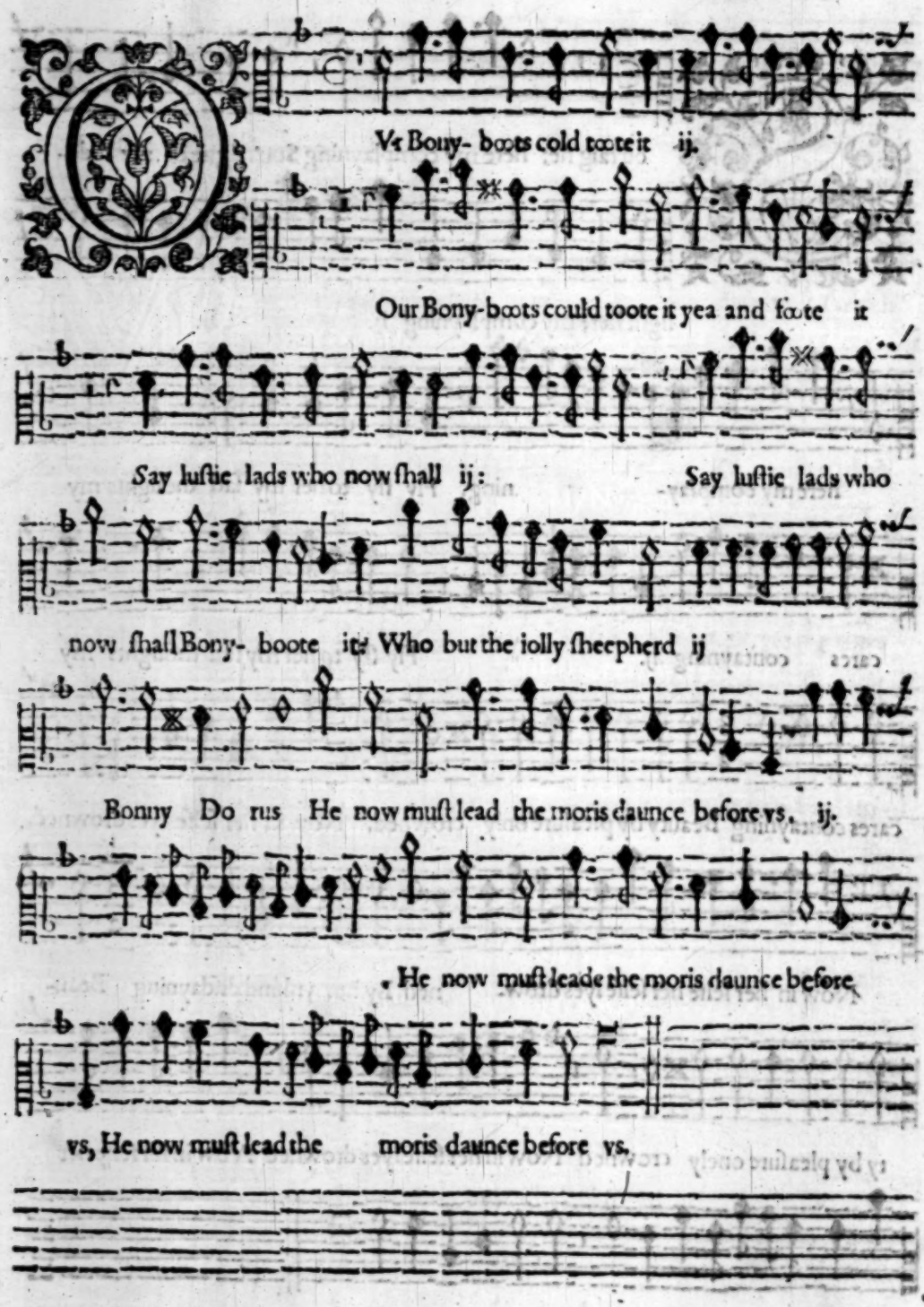

Oues folke in greene araying in greene araying ij.
ij. At barlie breake were playing.
ij. Laura in hell was caught then in hell was caught then ij.
was caught then But Lord how Dorus laught then ij,
And sayd good mistris sith you wil needs thether haue with you ij.
haue with you, will,&c. ij. haue with you wil needs thether
haue with you, haue with you ij. And said good mistirs sith you wil needs thether
haue with you ij. haue with you wil,&c. haue
with you wil needs thether haue with you haue with you haue with you.

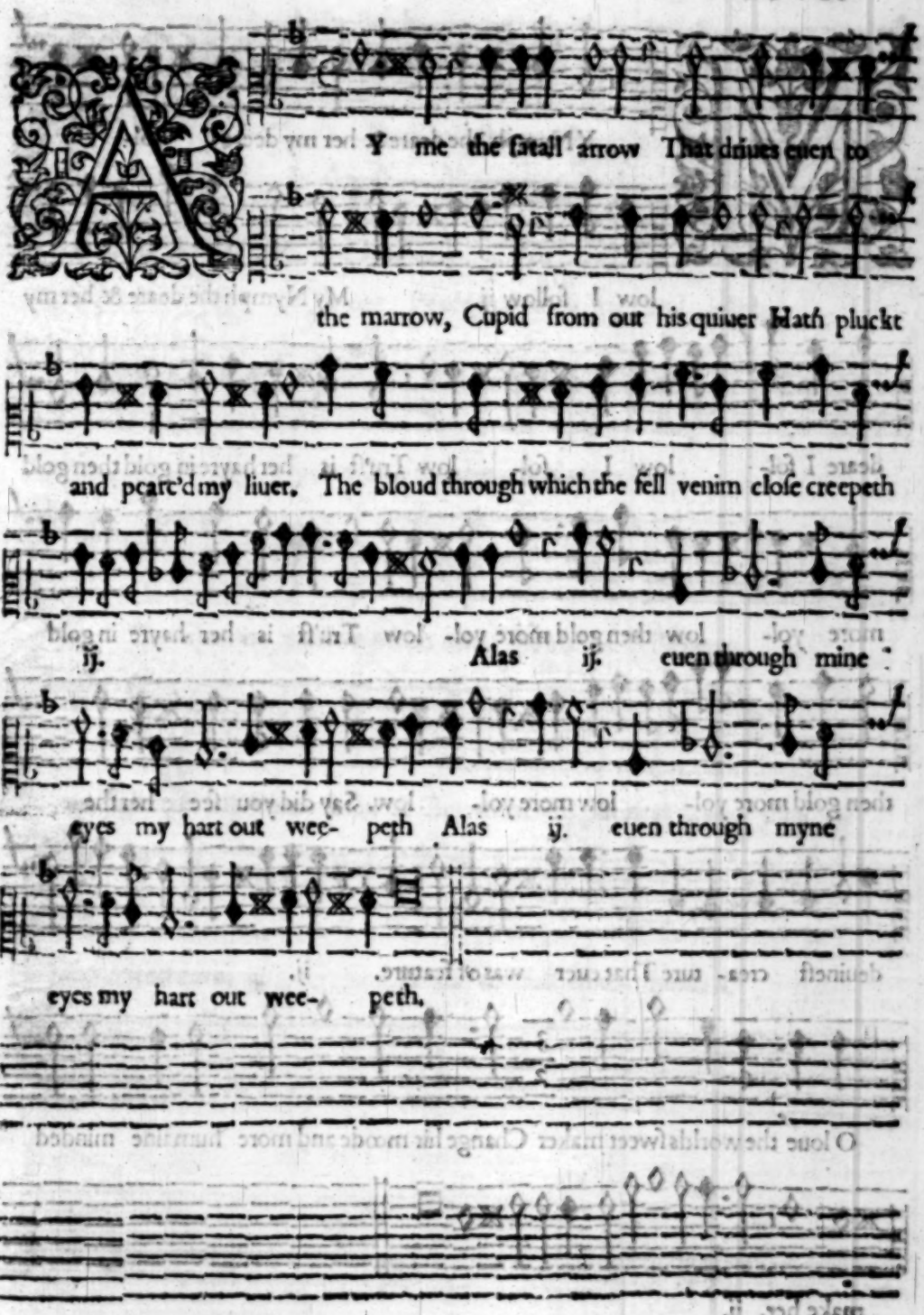

Oue tooke his bow and arrow And ſlew his mothers ſpar-
row his mothers ſparrow. I know not how it chanced Per-
haps his arrow glaunced his arrow glaunced, Away the wag him hied ij.
Away the wag him hied, ij. And then his mother
cryed Lord how am I apai- ed? My bird is dead ij. and now
my boy my boy is ſtrai- ed, Lord! how am I apai ed? My bird
is dead ij. and now my boy my boy is ſtrai- ed,

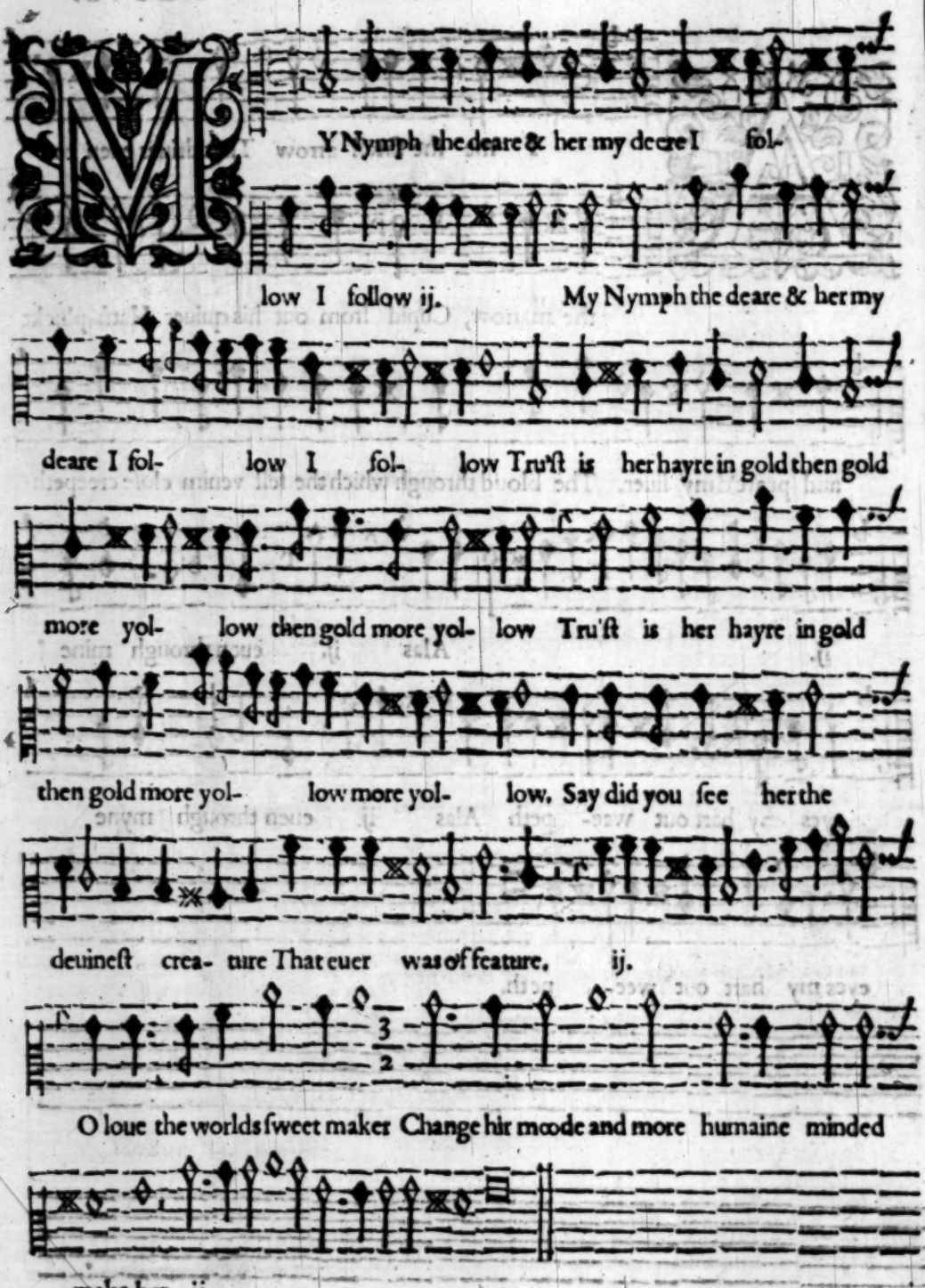

O where with flourie head and haire all brightſome,
Roſie cheek'd, criſtall ey'd eu'n weeping lightſome,
The freſh Aurora ſpringeth, And wanton Flora ſlingeth Amotouſe
odoures vnto the winds delighte- ſome, Ah, for pittie and anguiſh,
Only my hart Only my hart doth lan- -guiſh, Ah, for pitie and
anguiſh Only my hart Only my hart doth lan- guiſh

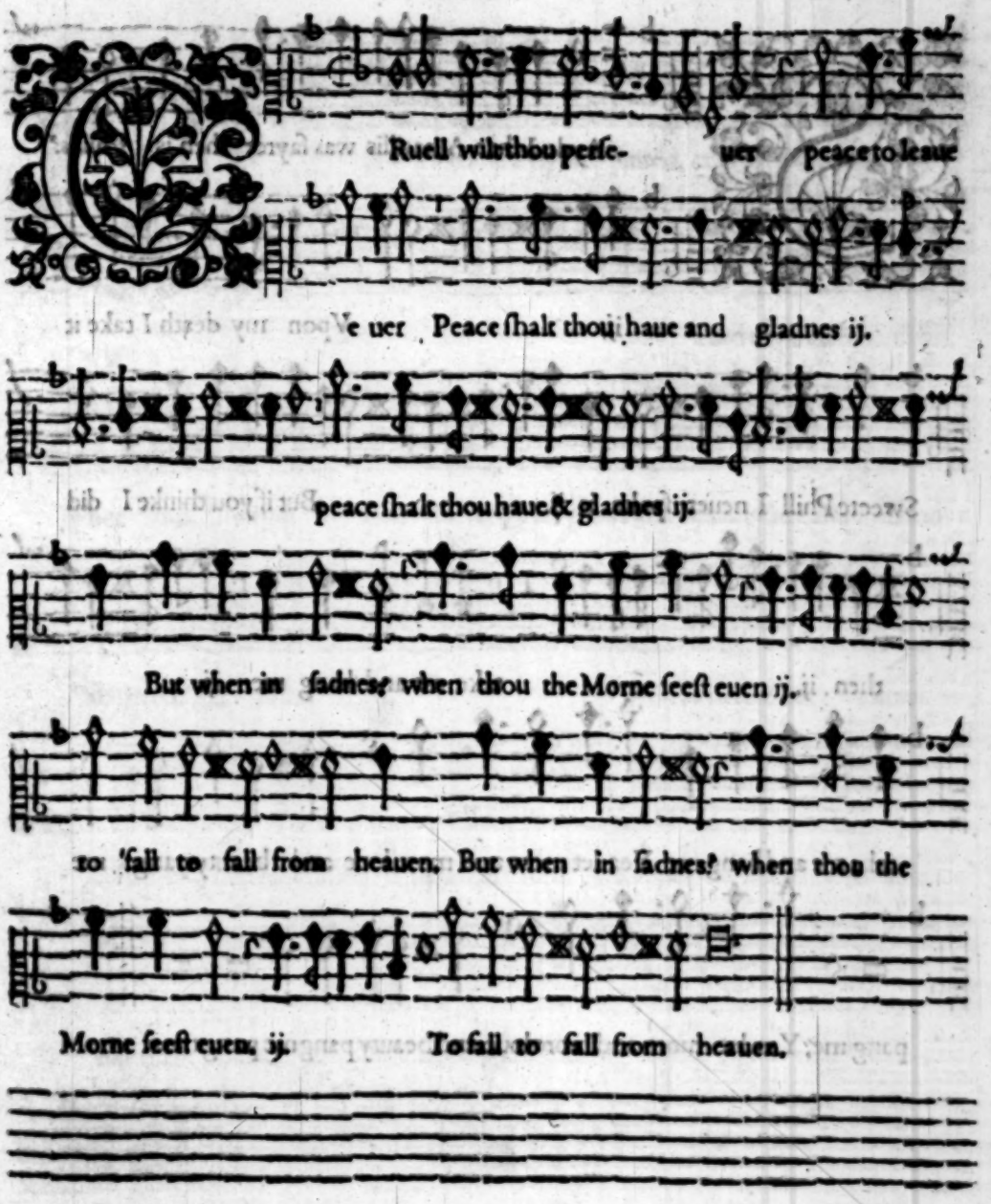

Greefe euen on the Bud that fairely floured
The Sunne hath loured. And ah that breſt (which
Loue durſt neuer venter) Bold death did enter. Pit- ty O heauens that
haue my loue in kee- ping, my cryes ij. and weeping my cryes my cryes
and weeping, my cryes ij. and weeping my cryes my cryes and weeping,

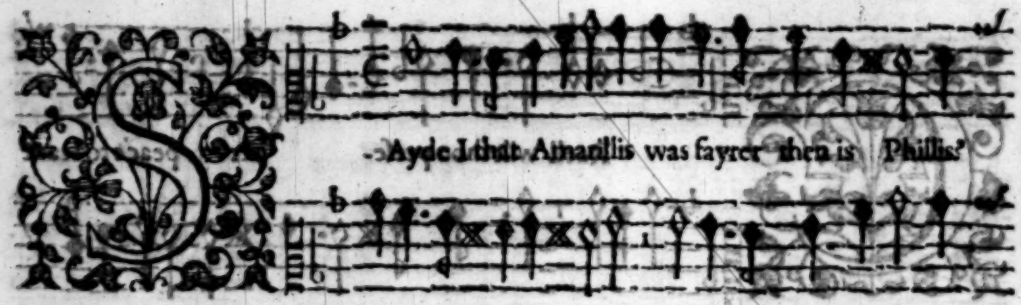

Sou'raigne: here my complayning Sou'raigne of my de-
light here my complayning ij. ij.
here my complay- ning. Fly fly to her my ſad thoughts my
cares contayning ij. Fly fly to her my ſad thoughts my
cares contayning Beauty by pleaſure only crowned. Now in her ſelfe lyes drowned
Now in her ſelfe her ſelfe lyes drow- ned By her vnkind diſdayning Beau-
ty by pleaſure onely crowned Now in her ſelfe lyes drowned Now in hir ſelfe her
ſelfe lyes drow- ned By her vnkind diſdayning.

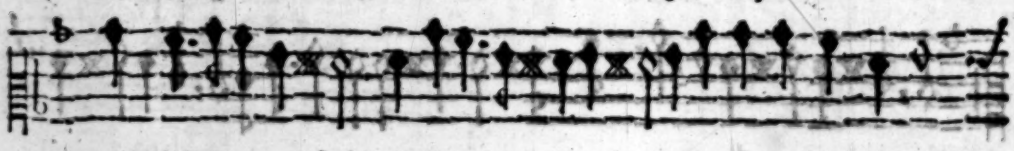

Our Bony- boots cold toote it ij.
Our Bony-boots could toote it yea and foote it
Say luſtie lads who now ſhall ij: Say luſtie lads who
now ſhall Bony- boote it: Who but the iolly ſheepherd ij
Bonny Do rus He now muſt lead the moris daunce before vs. ij.
He now muſt leade the moris daunce before
vs, He now muſt lead the moris daunce before vs.

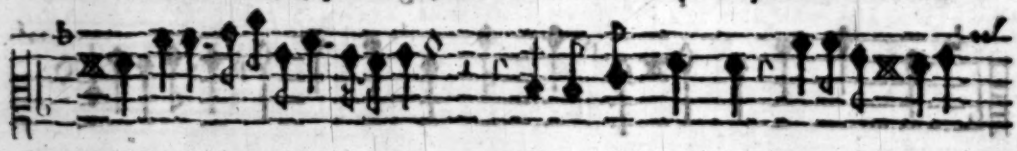

A Yme the fatall arrow That driues euen to
the marrow, Cupid from out his quiuer Hath pluckt
and peare'd my liuer. The bloud through which the fell venim close creepeth
ij. Alas ij. euen through mine
eyes my hart out wee- peth Alas ij. euen through myne
eyes my hart out wee- peth.

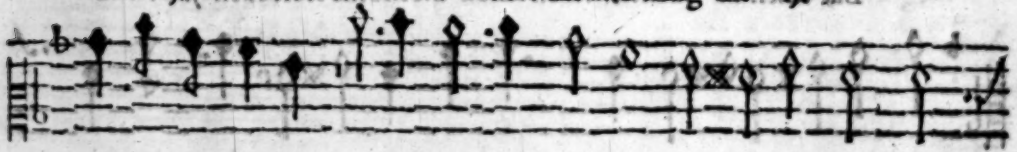

MY Nymph the deare & her my deare I fol-
low I follow ij. My Nymph the deare & her my
deare I fol- low I fol- low Tru'ſt is her hayre in gold then gold
more yol- low then gold more yol- low Tru'ſt is her hayre in gold
then gold more yol- low more yol- low. Say did you ſee her the
deuineſt crea- ture That euer was of feature. ij.
O loue the worlds ſweet maker Change hir moode and more humaine minded
make her. ij.

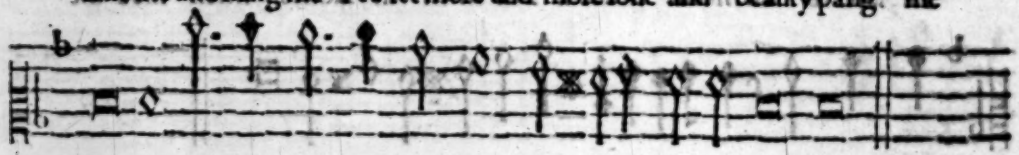

Ruell wilt thou peese- uer peace to leaue
Ue uer Peace shalt thou haue and gladnes ij.
peace shalt thou haue & gladnes ij.
But when in sadnes? when thou the Morne seest euen ij.
to 'fall to fall from heauen. But when in sadnes? when thou the
Morne seest euen. ij. To fall to fall from heauen.

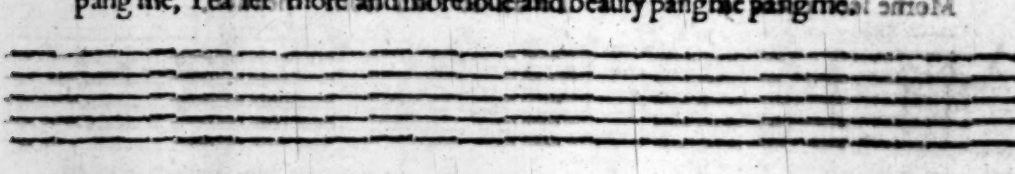

Ayde I that Amarillis was fayrer then is Phillis'

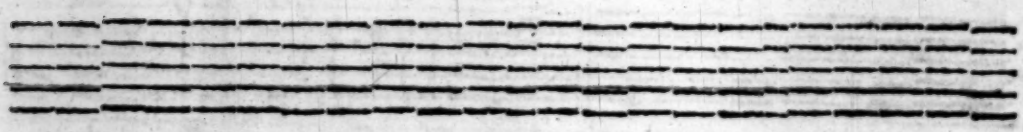

ij. Vpon my death I take it

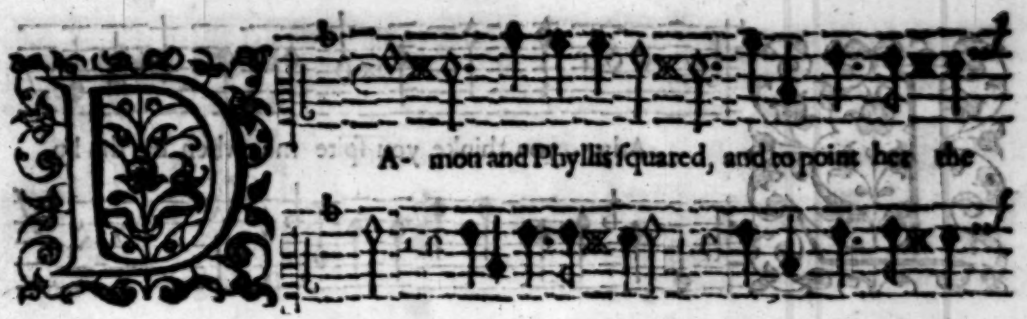

Sweete Phill I neuer spake it ij. But if you thinke I did

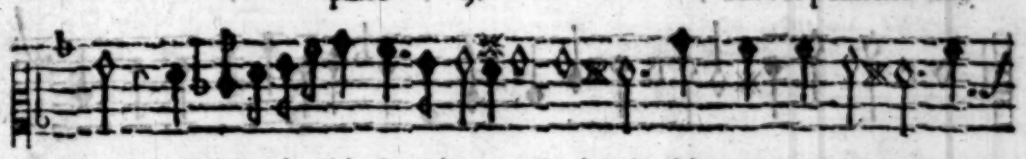

then. ij. take me and hang me ij.


take me and hang me. Yea let more and more loue and beauty pang me


pang me, Yea let more and more loue and beauty pang me pang me.

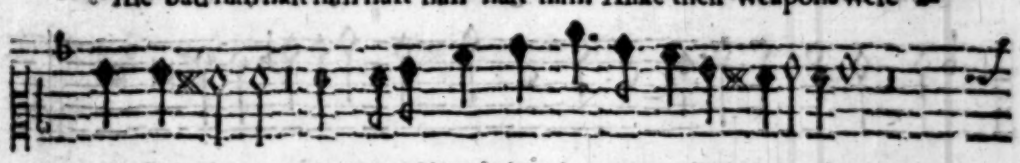


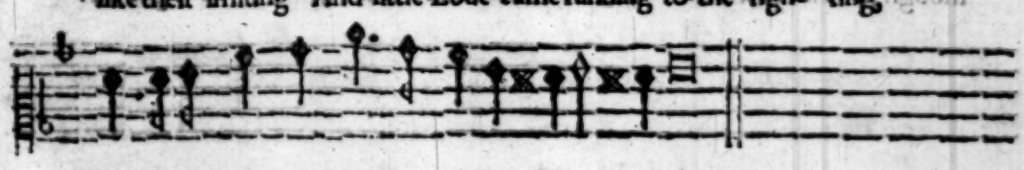

A- mon and Phyllis squared, and to point her the
place ij. And to point her the

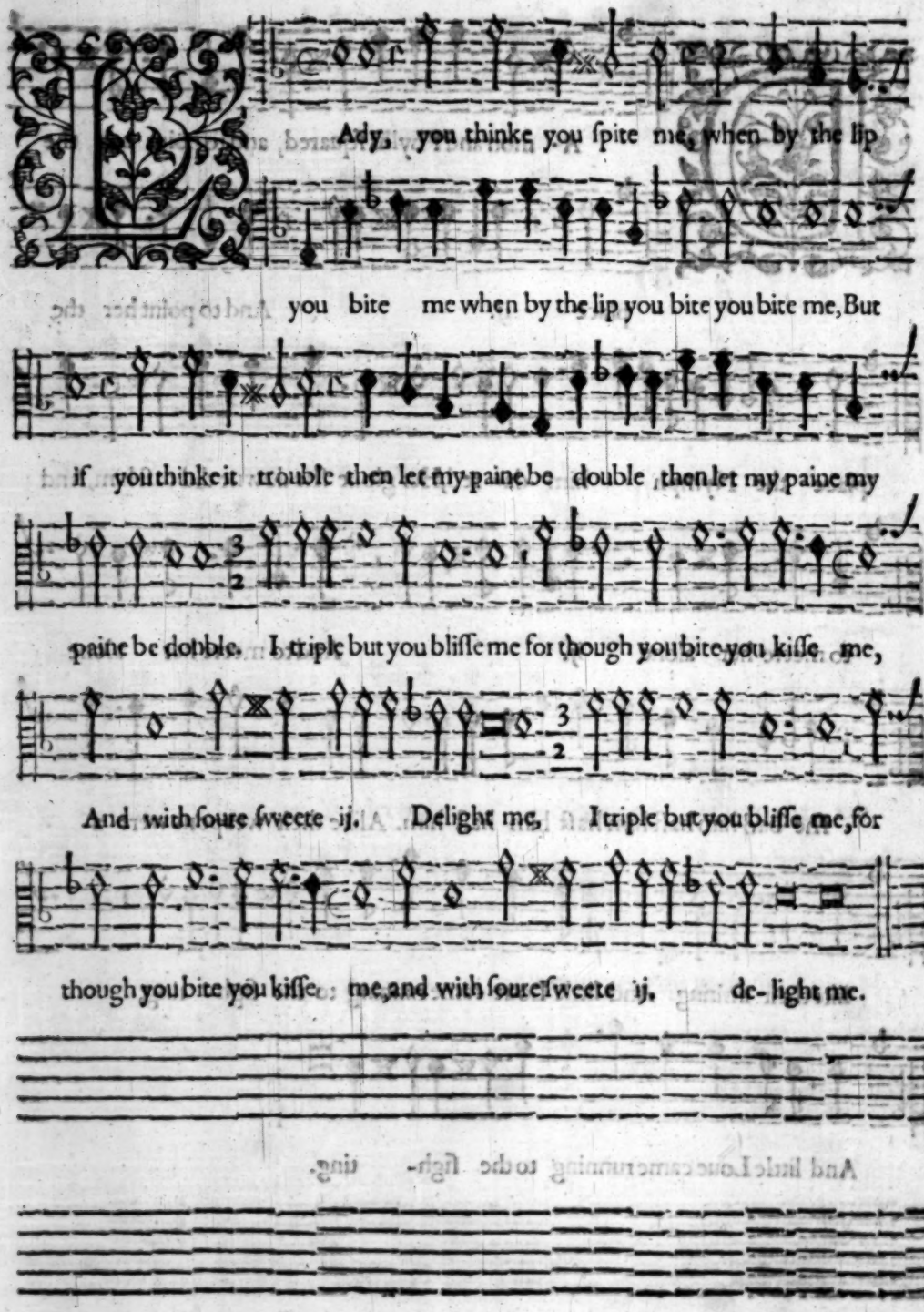

place the Nymph him da- red, Her gloue she downe did cast him, And

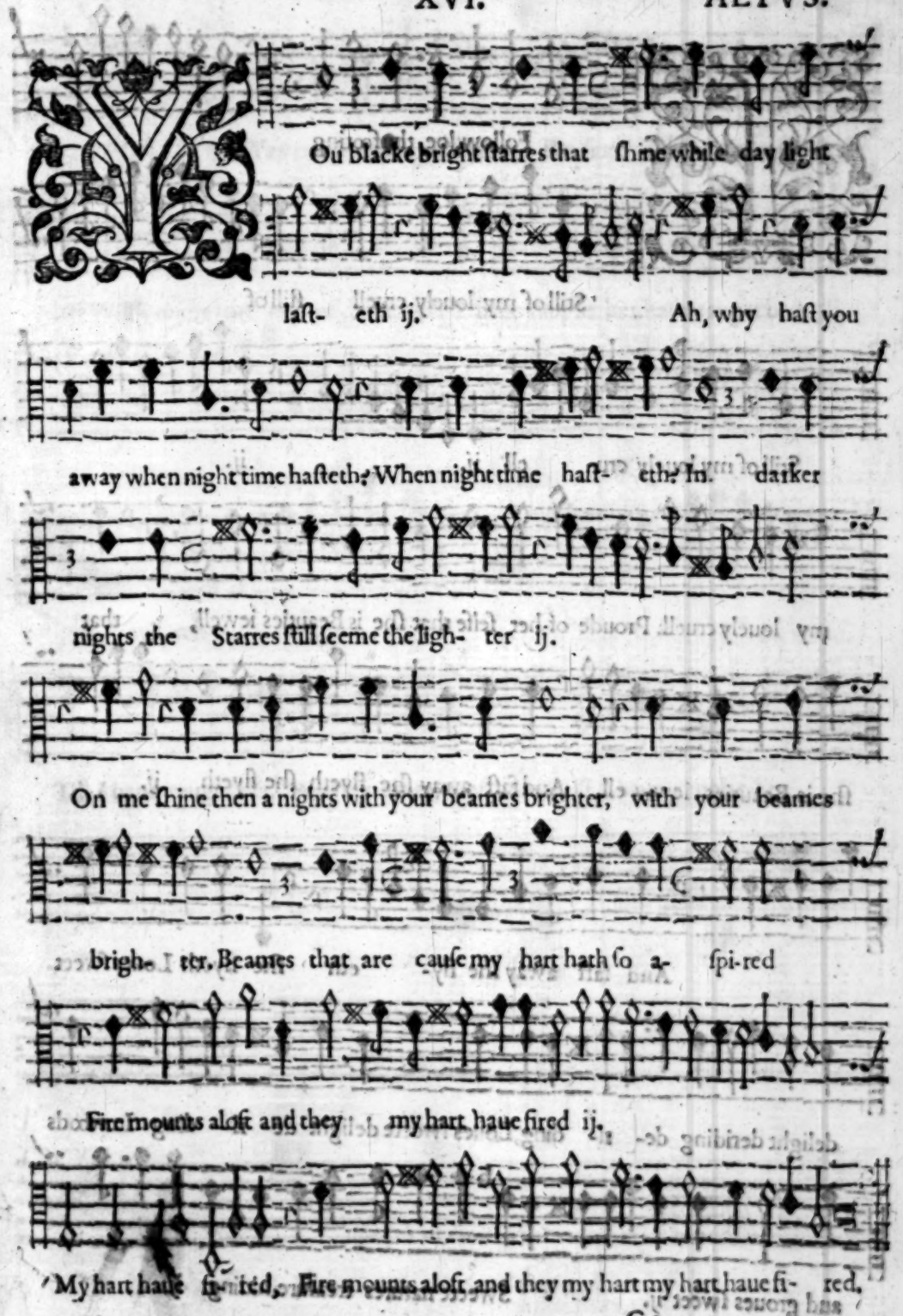
to meete her alone ij. And to meete her alone

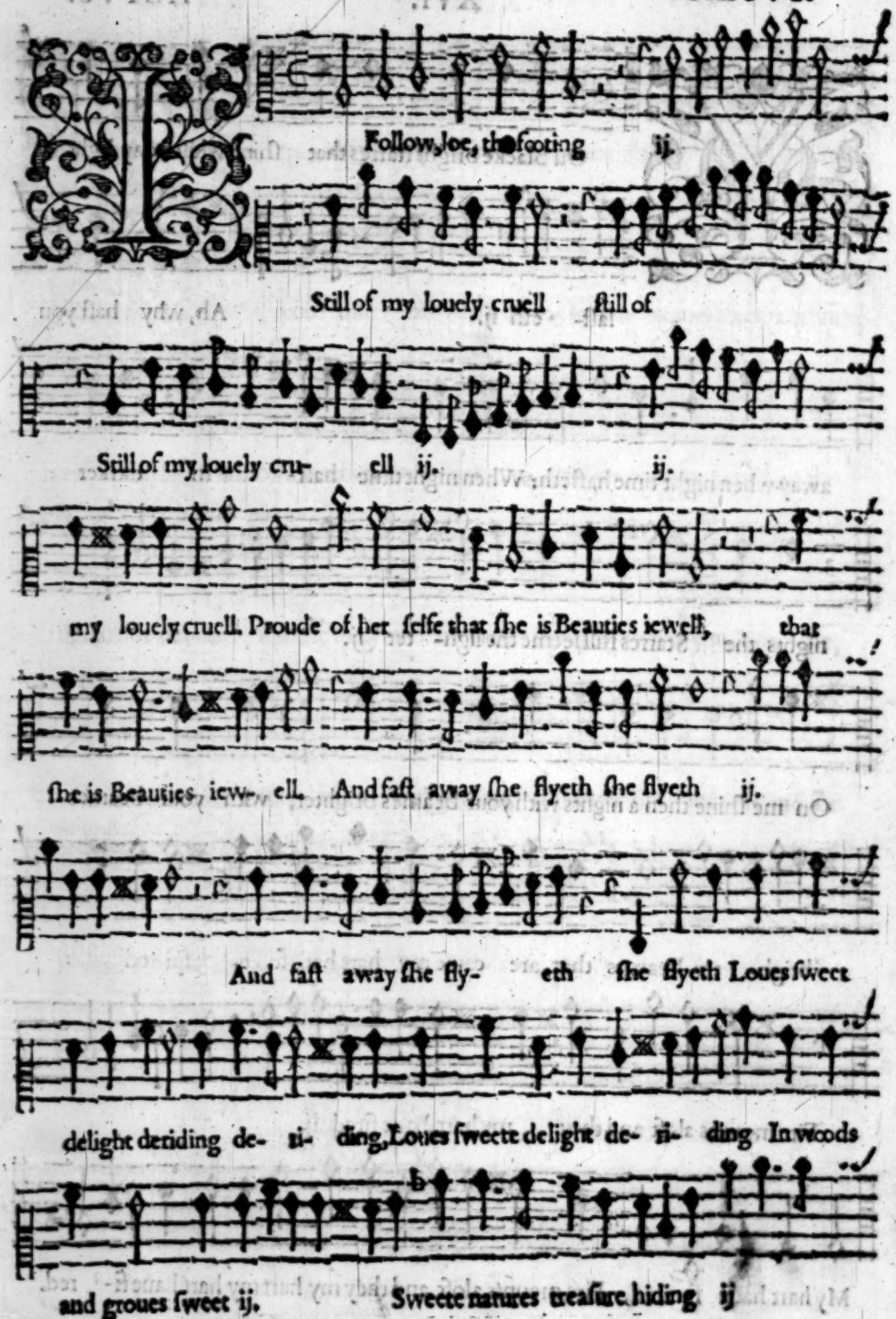
she bad him haſt him haſt him haſt him. Alike their weapons were a-

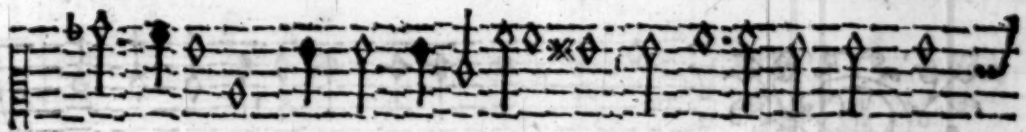

like their ſmiting And little Loue came running to the figh- ting,


And little Loue came running to the figh- ting.

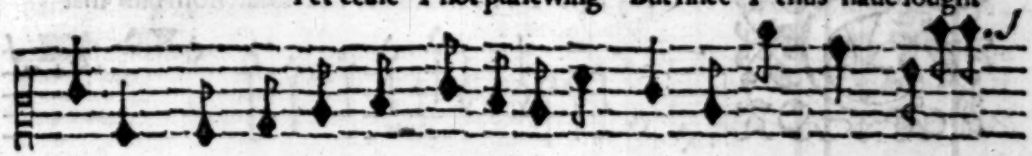

Ady, you thinke you ſpite me, when by the lip
you bite me when by the lip you bite you bite me, But
if you thinke it trouble then let my paine be double then let my paine my
paine be dobble. I triple but you bliſſe me for though you bite you kiſſe me,
And with ſoure ſweete ij. Delight me, I triple but you bliſſe me, for
though you bite you kiſſe me, and with ſoure ſweete ij. de-light me.


Ou blacke bright ſtarres that ſhine while day light
laſt- eth ij. Ah, why haſt you
away when night time haſteth? When night time haſt- eth? In. darker
nights the Starres ſtill ſeeme the ligh- ter ij.
On me ſhine then a nights with your beames brighter, with your beames
brigh- ter. Beames that are cauſe my hart hath ſo a- ſpi-red
Fire mounts aloft and they my hart haue fired ij.
My hart haue fi- red. Fire mounts aloft and they my hart my hart haue fi- red.

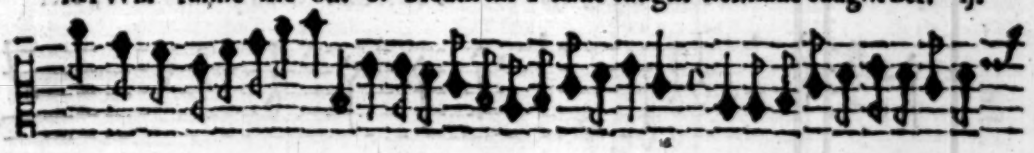

Follow, Ioe, the footing ij.
Still of my louely cruell still of
Still of my louely cru- ell ij. ij.
my louely cruell. Proude of her ſelfe that ſhe is Beauties iewell, that
ſhe is Beauties iew- ell. And faſt away ſhe flyeth ſhe flyeth ij.
And faſt away ſhe fly- eth ſhe flyeth Loues ſweet
delight deriding de- ri- ding, Loues ſweete delight de- ri- ding In woods
and groues ſweet ij. Sweete natures treaſure hiding ij



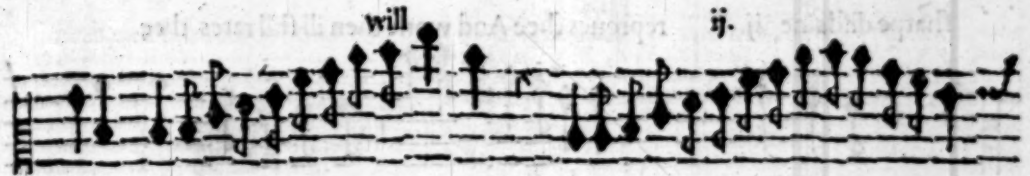
Yet ceaſe I not purſewing But ſince I thus haue ſought



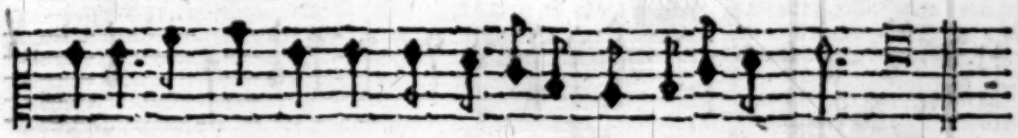
her Will runne me out of breath till I haue caught her. haue caught her: ij.



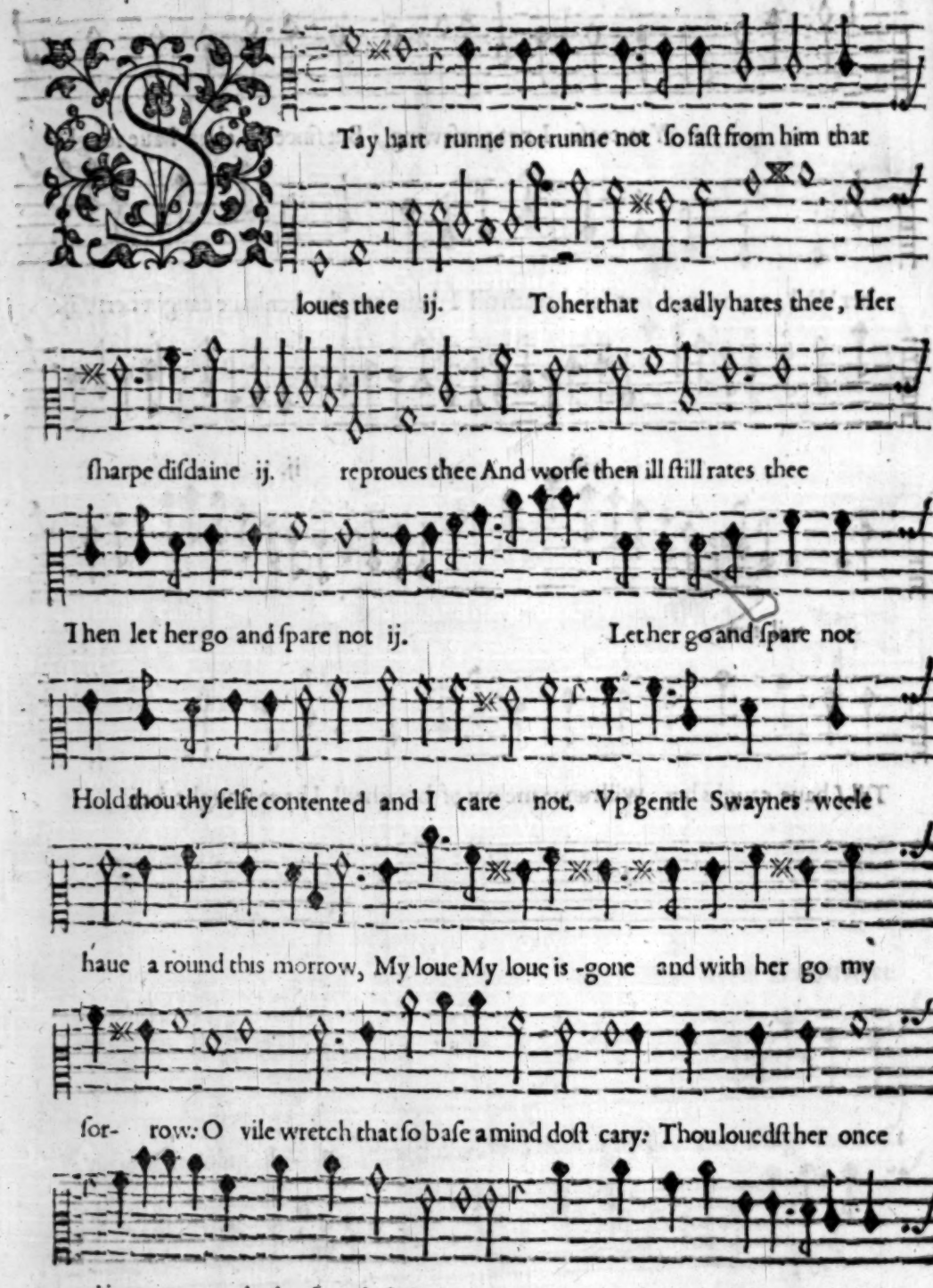
will ij.

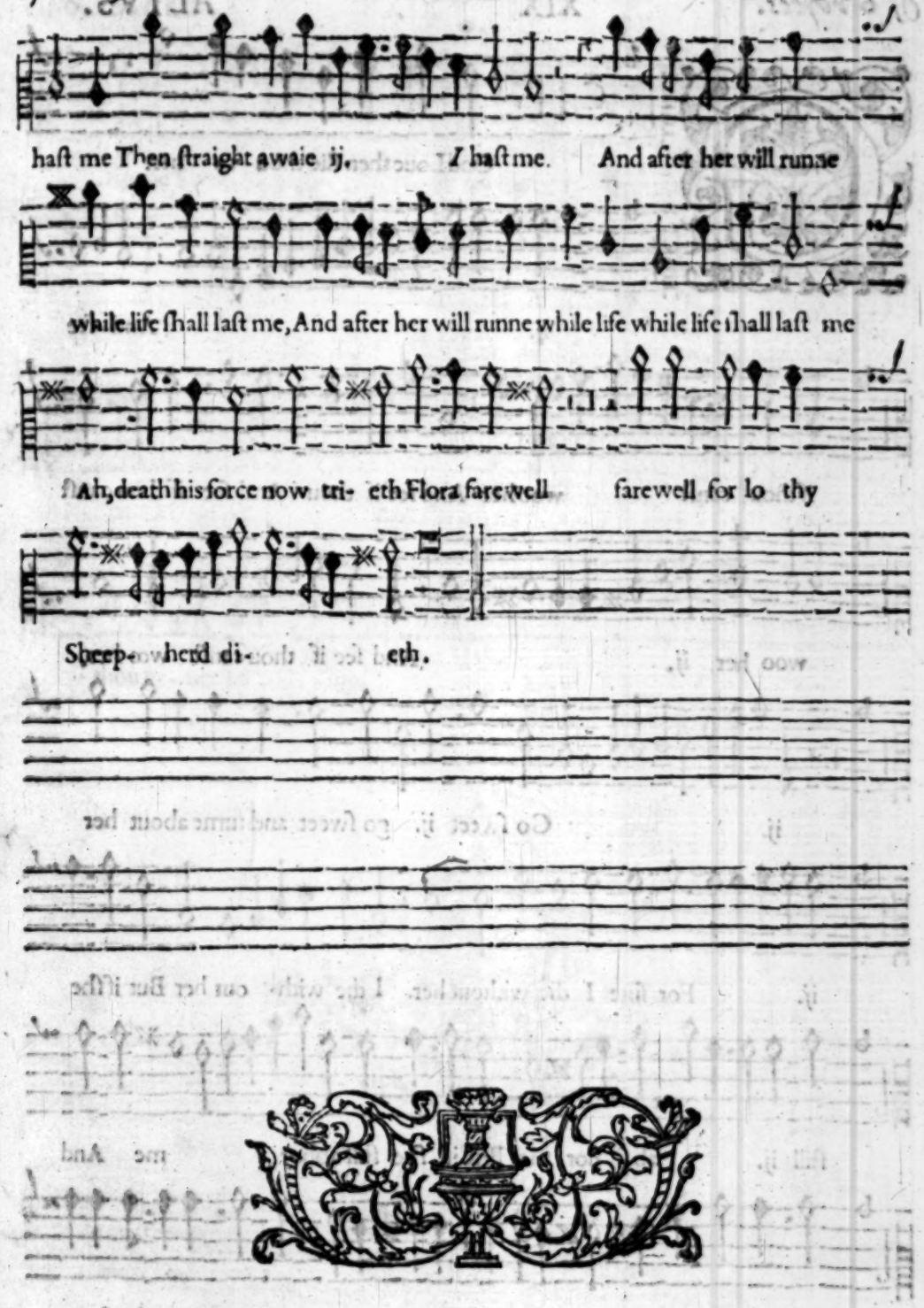


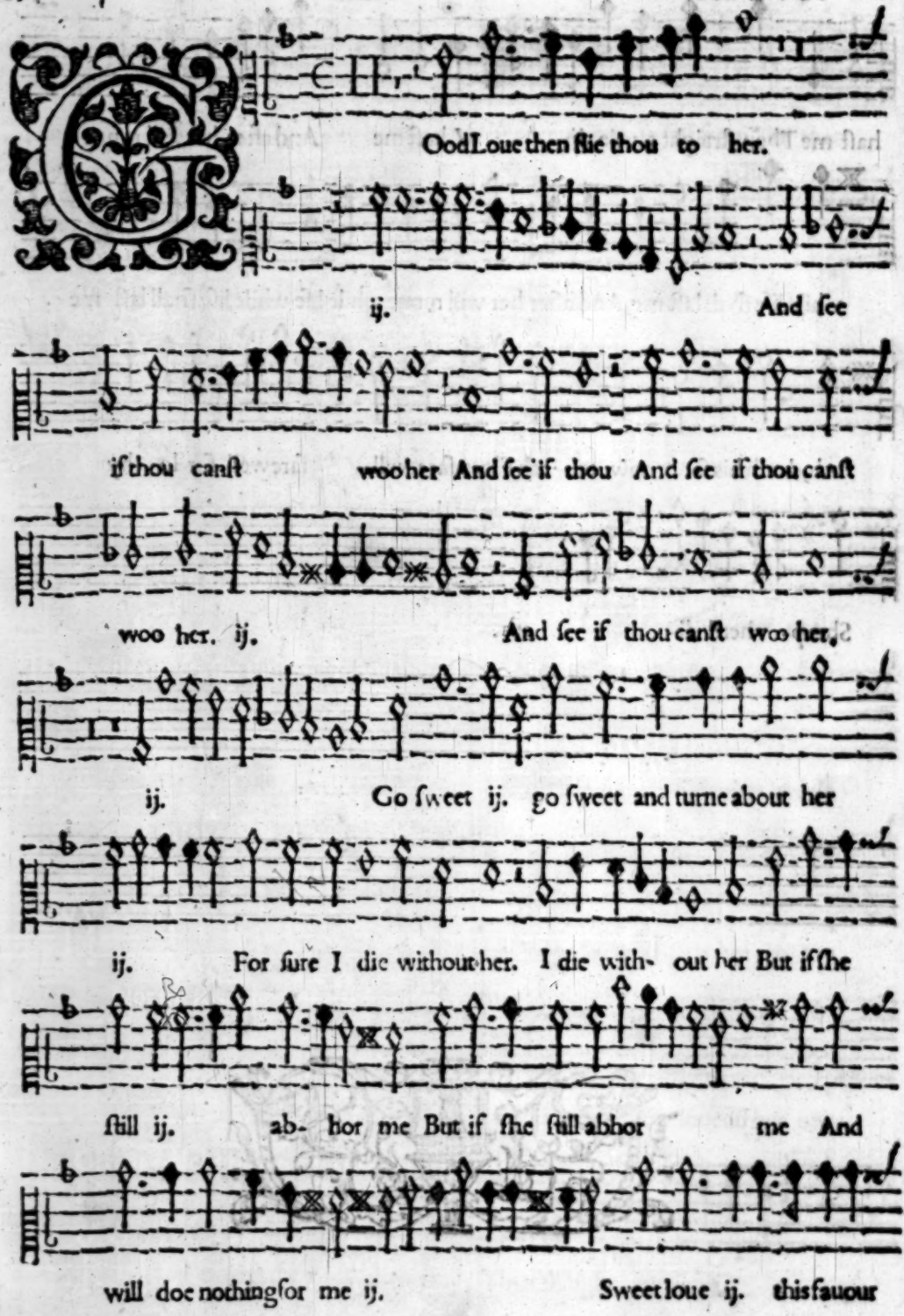
wil run

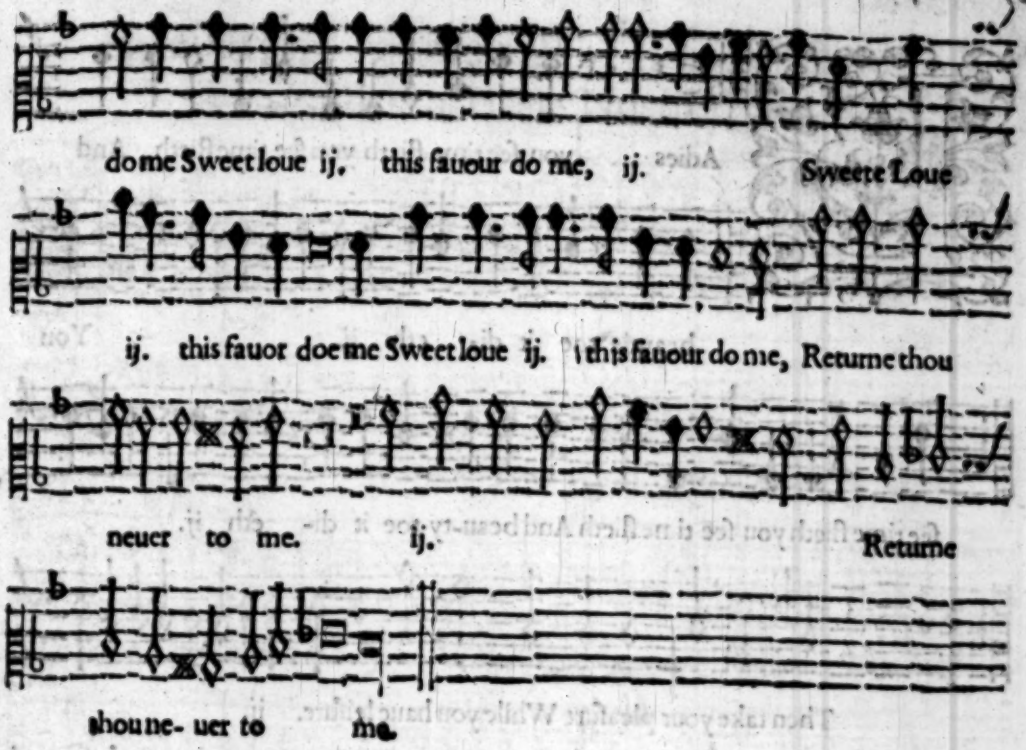


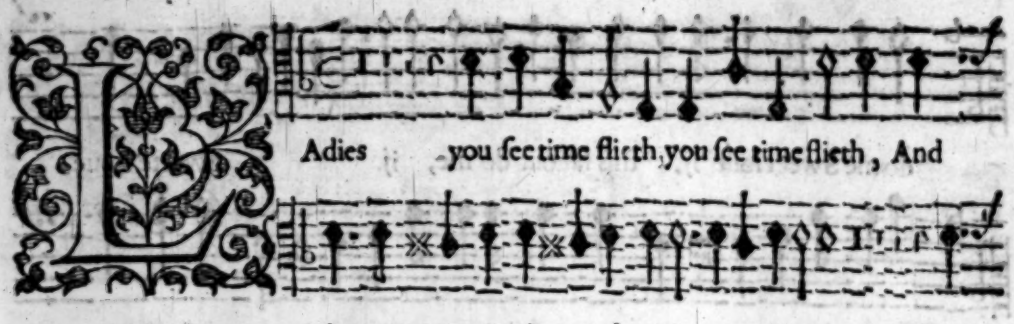
Till I haue caughs her. Will runne me out of breath till I haue caught her.


Tay hart runne not runne not so fast from him that
loues thee ij. To her that deadly hates thee, Her
sharpe disdaine ij. reproues thee And worse then ill still rates thee
Then let her go and spare not ij. Let her go and spare not
Hold thou thy selfe contented and I care not. Vp gentle Swaynes weele
haue a round this morrow, My loue My loue is -gone and with her go my
sor- row: O vile wretch that so base a mind dost cary: Thou louedst her once
ij. and why then dost thou vary, Then straight awaie ij.


haſt me Then ſtraight awaie ij. I haſt me. And after her will runne
while life ſhall laſt me, And after her will runne while life while life ſhall laſt me
Ah, death his force now tri- eth Flora farewell farewell for lo thy
Sheep- herd di- eth.

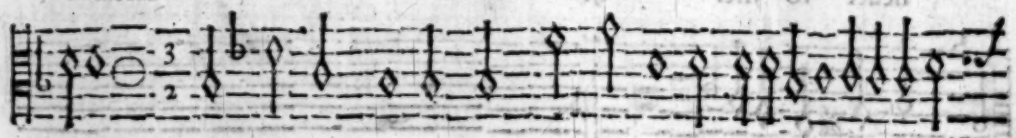

OodLoue then ſlie thou to her.
ij. And ſee
if thou canſt woo her And ſee if thou And ſee if thou canſt
woo her. ij. And ſee if thou canſt woo her.
ij. Go ſweet ij. go ſweet and turne about her
ij. For ſure I die without her. I die with- out her But if ſhe
ſtill ij. ab- hor me But if ſhe ſtill abhor me And
will doe nothing for me ij. Sweet loue ij. this fauour


dome Sweet loue ij, this fauour do me, ij. Sweete Loue
ij. this fauor doe me Sweet loue ij. this fauour do me, Returne thou
neuer to me. ij. Returne
shou ne- uer to me.

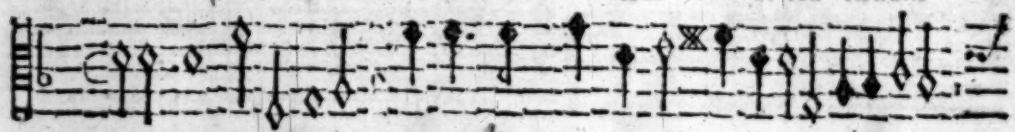


Adies you ſee time flieth, you ſee time flieth, And beautie toe it di- eth ij. You

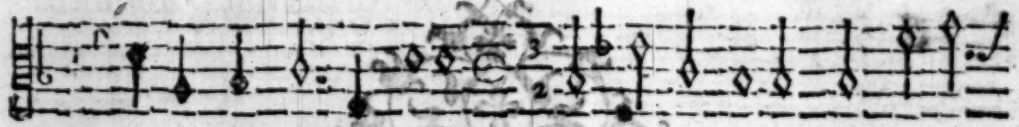
ſee time flieth you ſee time flieth And beau-ty toe it di- eth ij.



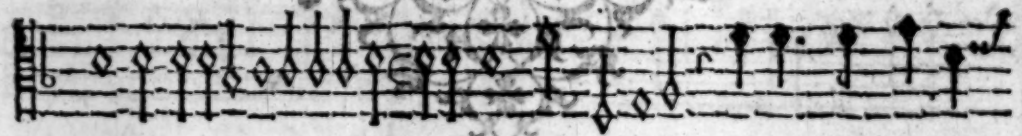
Then take your pleaſure While you haue leiſure. ij.



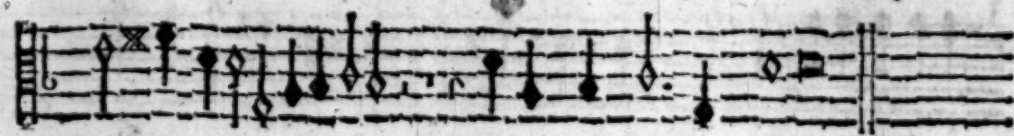
Nor be ſo dainty Of that which you haue plenty ij.



Of that which you haue plenty Then take your pleaſure while you haue

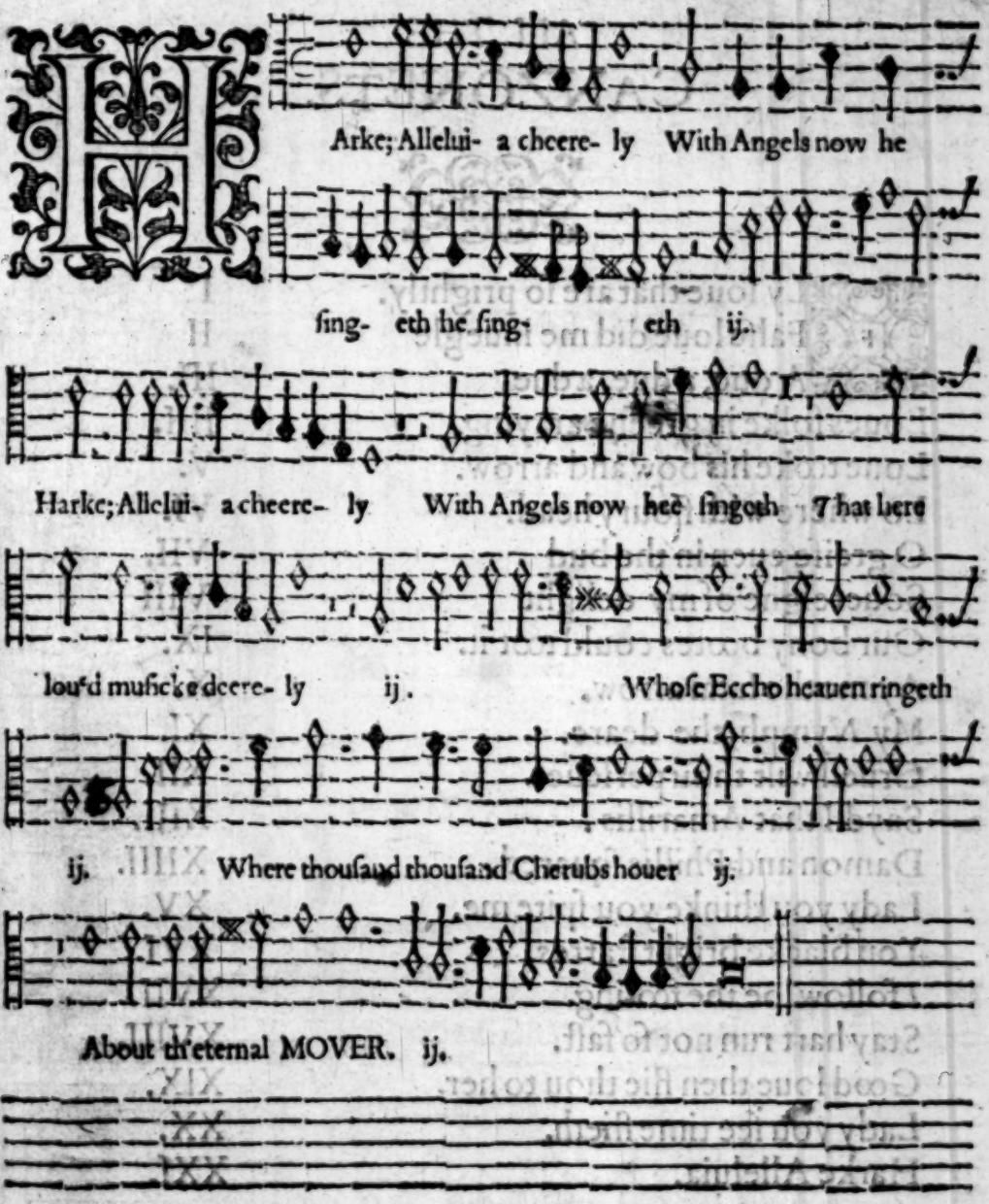


leiſure ij. Nor make ſo dainty Of that which you haue



plenty. ij. Of that which you haue plenty.

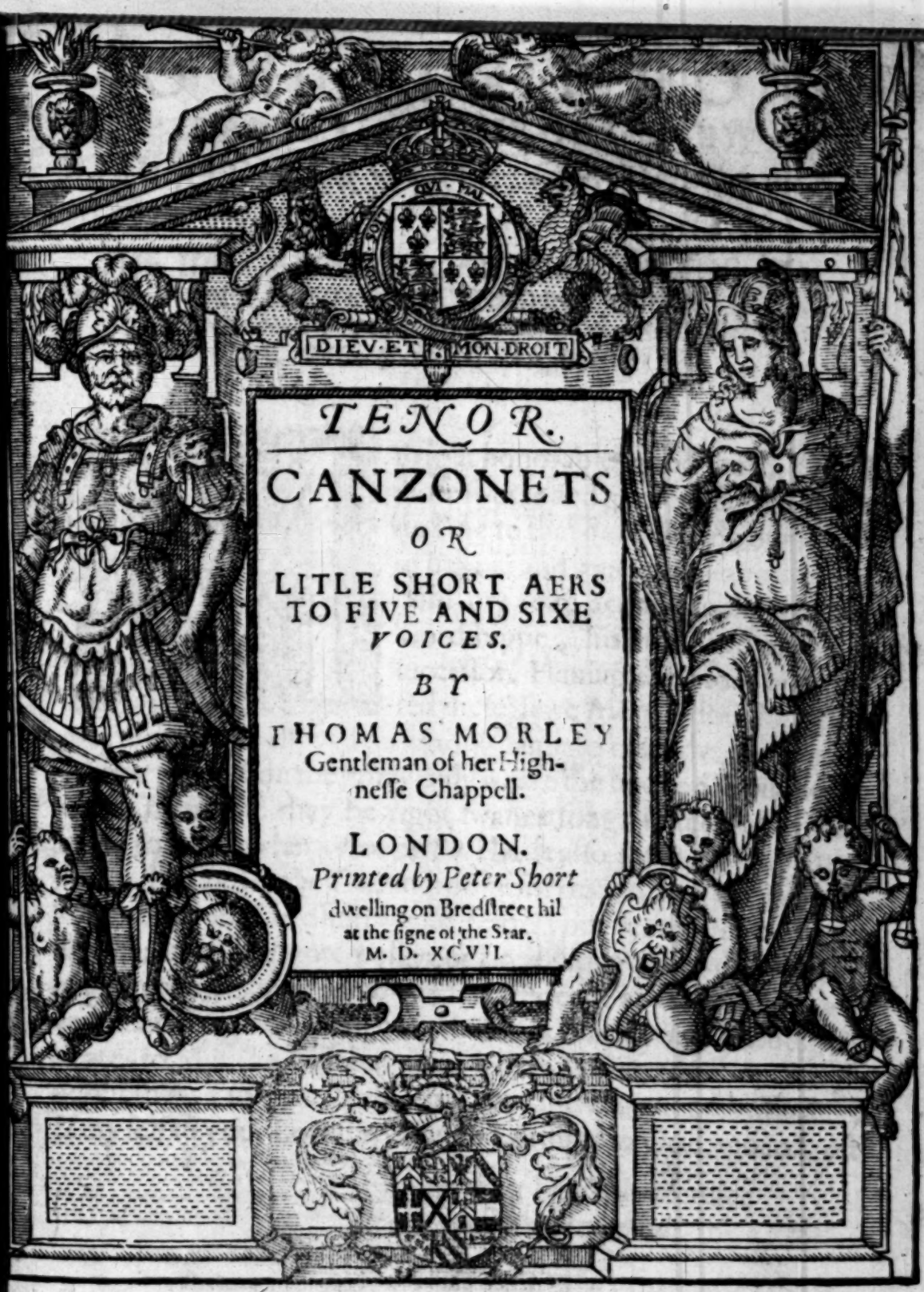
A reuerend memoriall of that honorable true gentleman HENRY NOEL Eſquier.



A TABLE OF ALL THE CANZONETS.

FLy loue that are ſo prightly.	I
Falſe loue did me inuegle	II
A due, a due, a due.	III.
Loues folke in greene araying.	IIII.
Loue tooke his bow and arrow.	V.
Lo where with floury head.	VI.
O greife euen in the bud	VII.
Souereigne of my delight	VIII
Our bony bootes could toot it.	IX.
Ay me the fatal arrow.	X.
My *Nymph*, the deare.	XI.
Cruell wilt thou perſeuer.	XII.
Sayd I that Amarillis.	XIII.
Damon and Phillis ſquared.	XIIII.
Lady you thinke you ſpite me.	XV.
You blacke bright ſtarres.	XVI.
I follow loe the footing.	XVII.
Stay hart run not ſo faſt.	XVIII.
Good loue then flie thou to her.	XIX.
Lady you ſee time flieth.	XX.
Harke Alleluia.	XXI.

FINIS.



TENOR.

CANZONETS

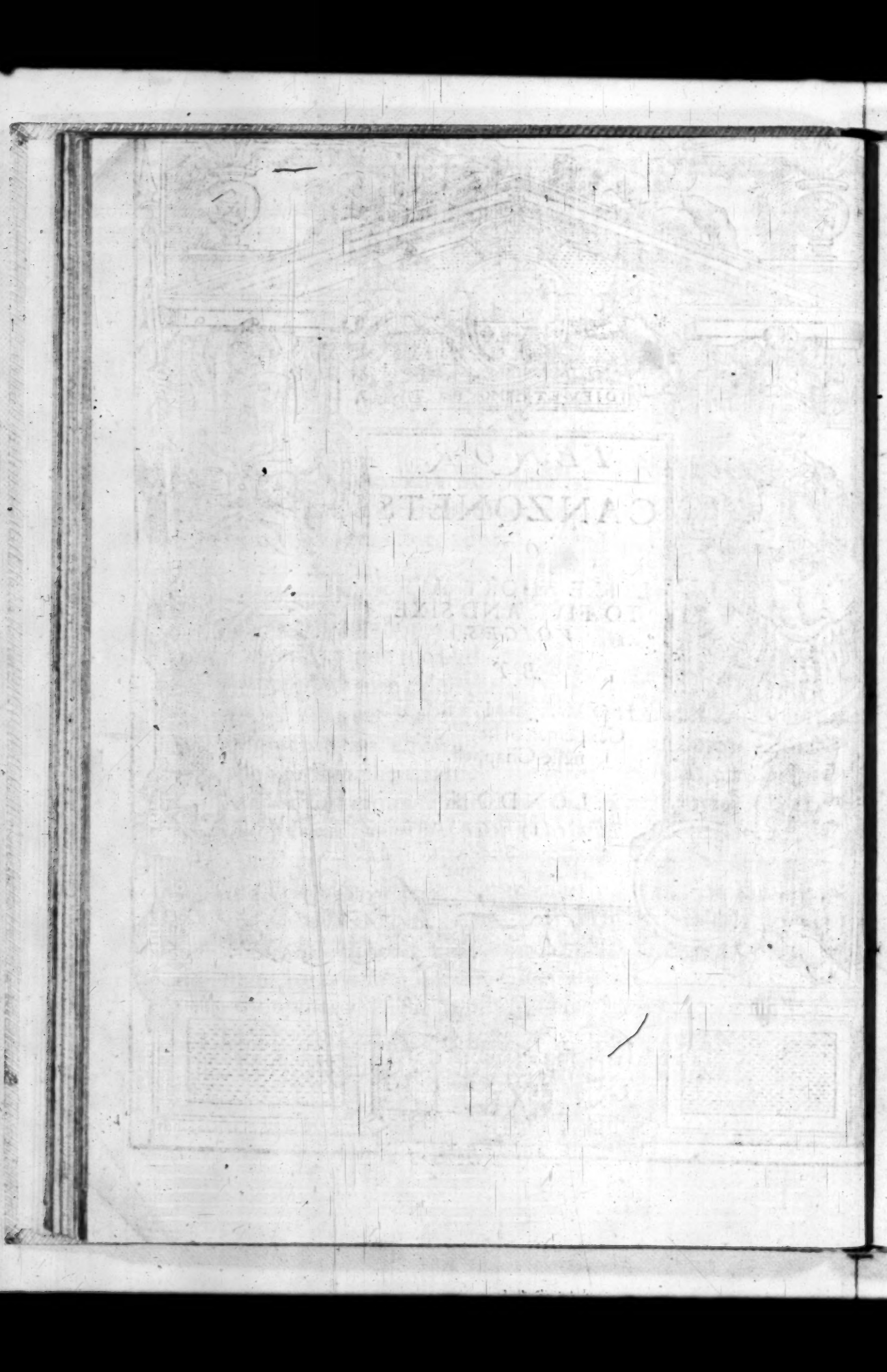
OR

LITLE SHORT AERS TO FIVE AND SIXE *VOICES.*

BY

THOMAS MORLEY
Gentleman of her Highneſſe Chappell.

LONDON.
Printed by Peter Short
dwelling on Bredſtreet hil
at the ſigne of the Star.
M. D. XCVII.

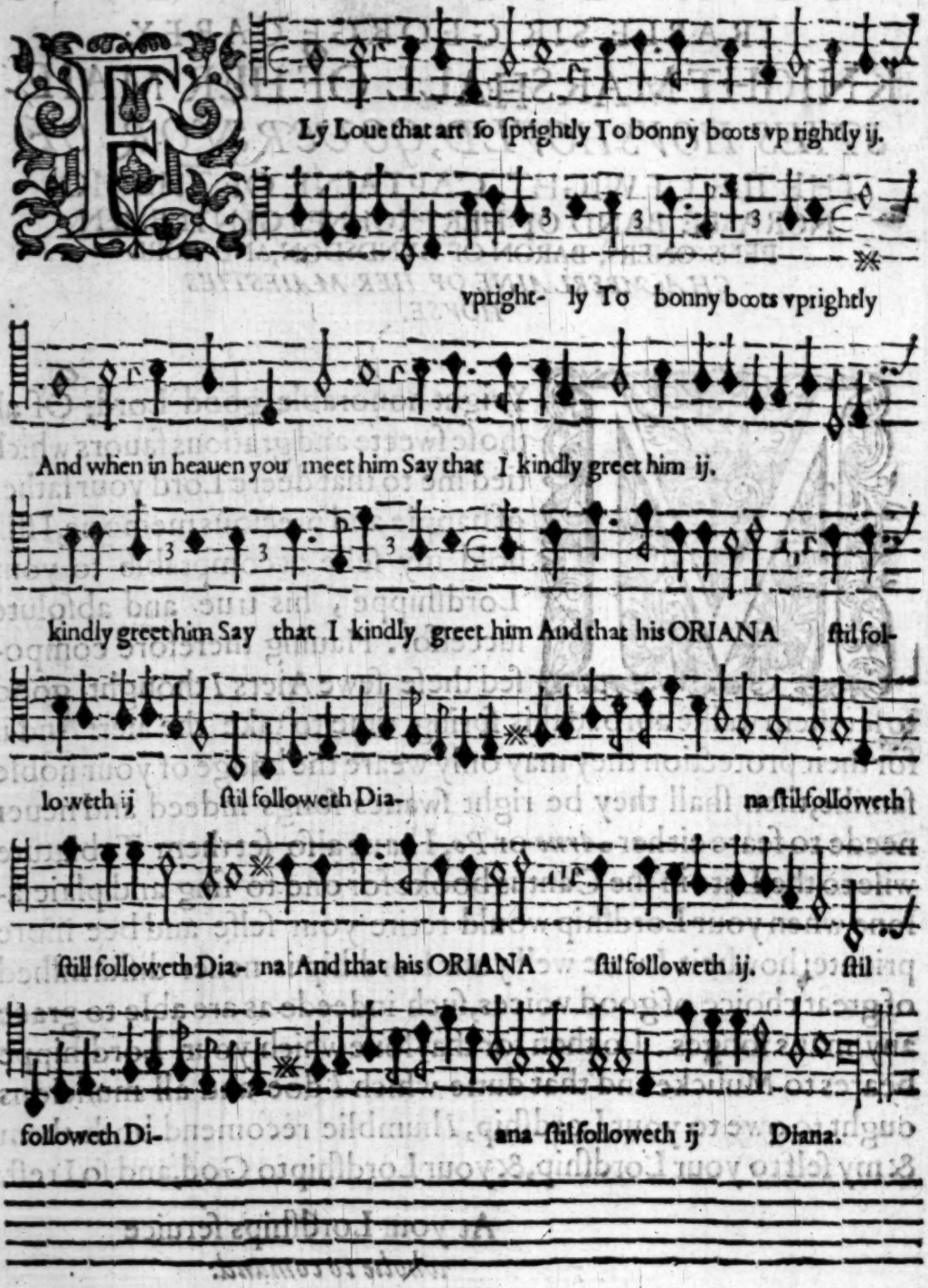


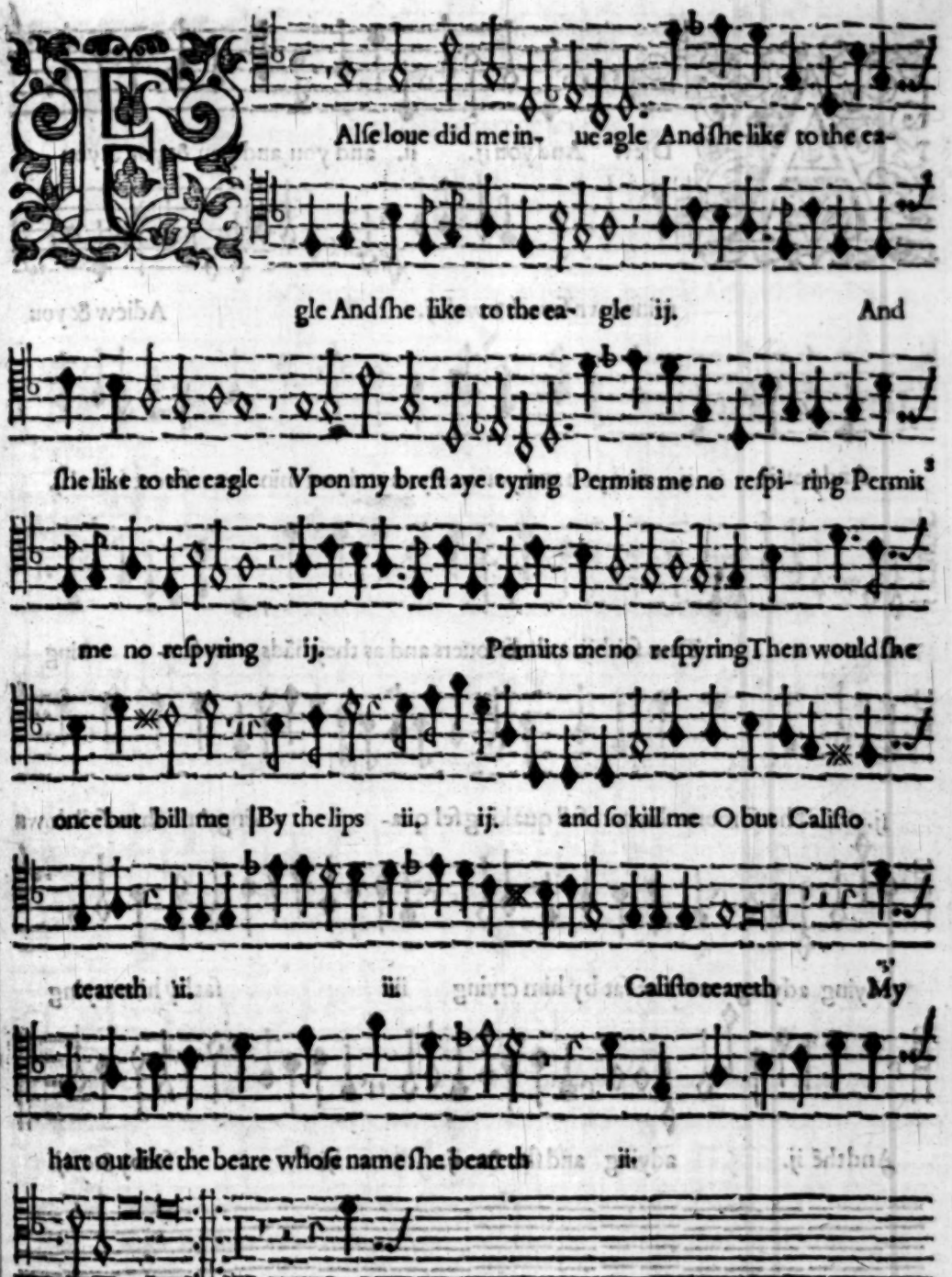
TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE SIR GEORGE CAREY; KNIGHT MARSHALL OF HER MAIESTIES HOVSHOVLD, GOVERNOR OF THE ILE OF WIGHT, CAPTAINE OF THE HONORABLE BAND OF HER HIGHNES GENTLEMEN PENSIONERS, BARON OF HVNDSDON, AND LORD CHAMBERLAINE OF HER MAIESTIES HOVSE.

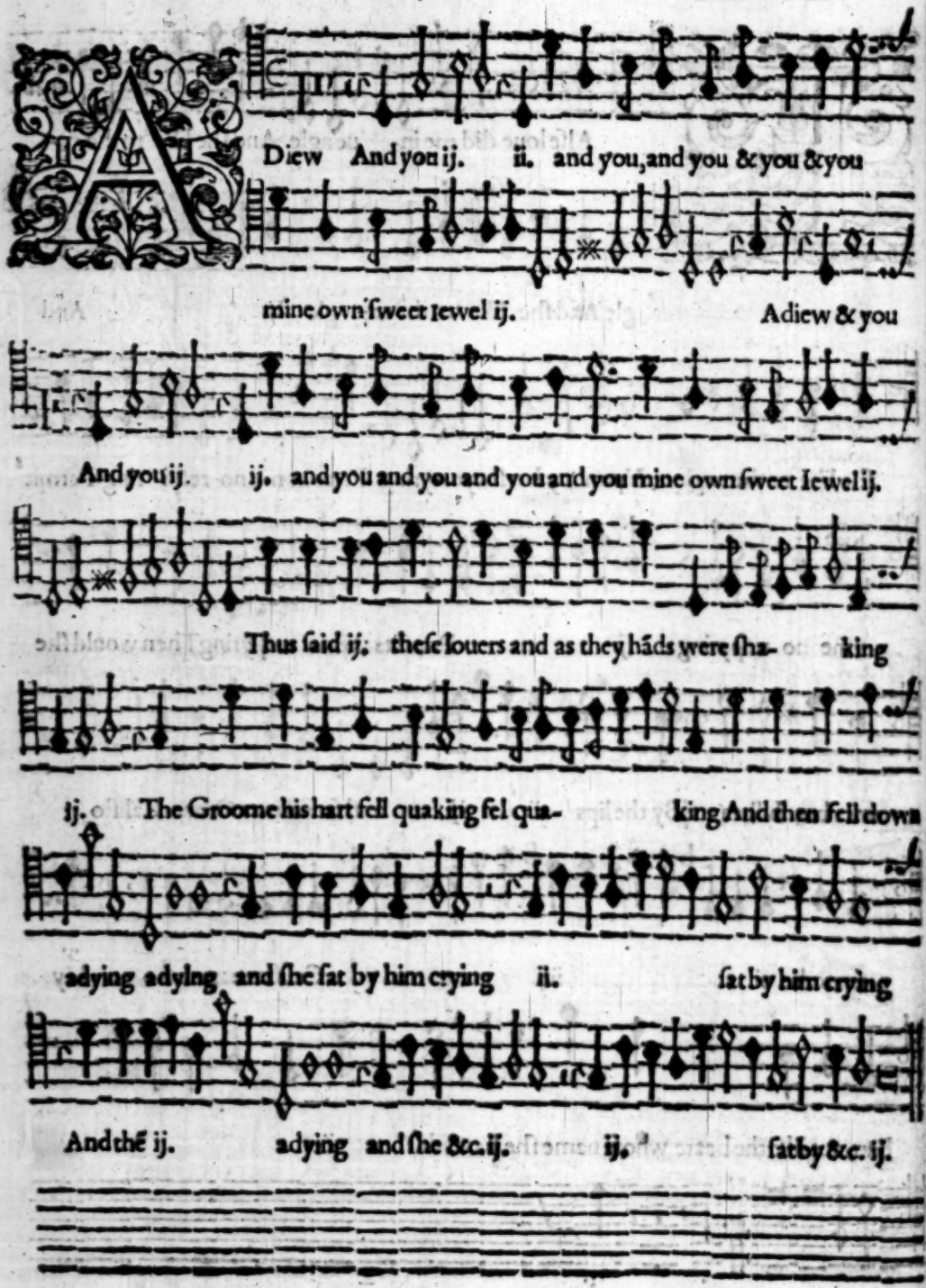
MY right honorable good Lord; Of all thoſe ſweete and gratious fauors which tied me to that deere Lord your father of happie and precious memorie, I ſtill hold my ſelfe accomptable to your Lordſhippe, his true and abſolute ſucceſſor. Hauing therefore compoſed theſe fewe Aiers *I* thought good to let them walke abroad this ſpring time to take the aier: And if for their protection they may only weare the badge of your noble familie, then ſhall they be right ſwanes ſongs indeed and neuer neede to feare either *Arne* or *Po*. I haue alſo ſet them Tablature wiſe to the Lute in the Cantus booke for one to ſing and plaie alone when your Lordſhip would retire your ſelfe and bee more priuate: howbeit *I* wote well your Lordſhip is neuer diſſurniſhed of great choice of good voices, ſuch indeede as are able to grace any mans ſonges. Lo then for that loue which your Lordſhippe beares to Muſicke and that dutie which *I* doe and all muſicions ought to owe to your Lordſhip, *I* humblie recomend both them & my ſelf to your Lordſhip, & your Lordſhip to God, and ſo I reſt.

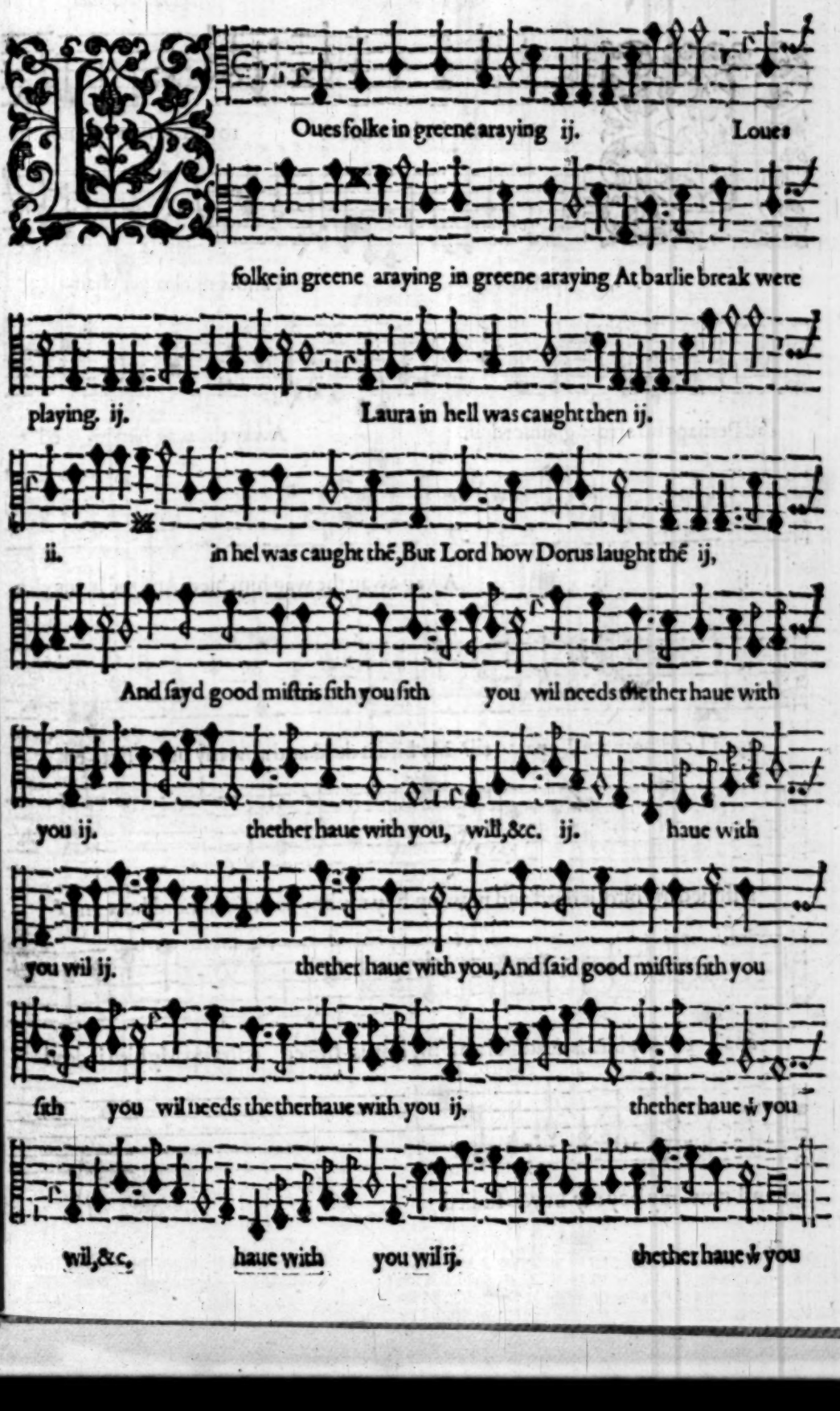
At your Lordſhips ſeruice
whollie to comand.

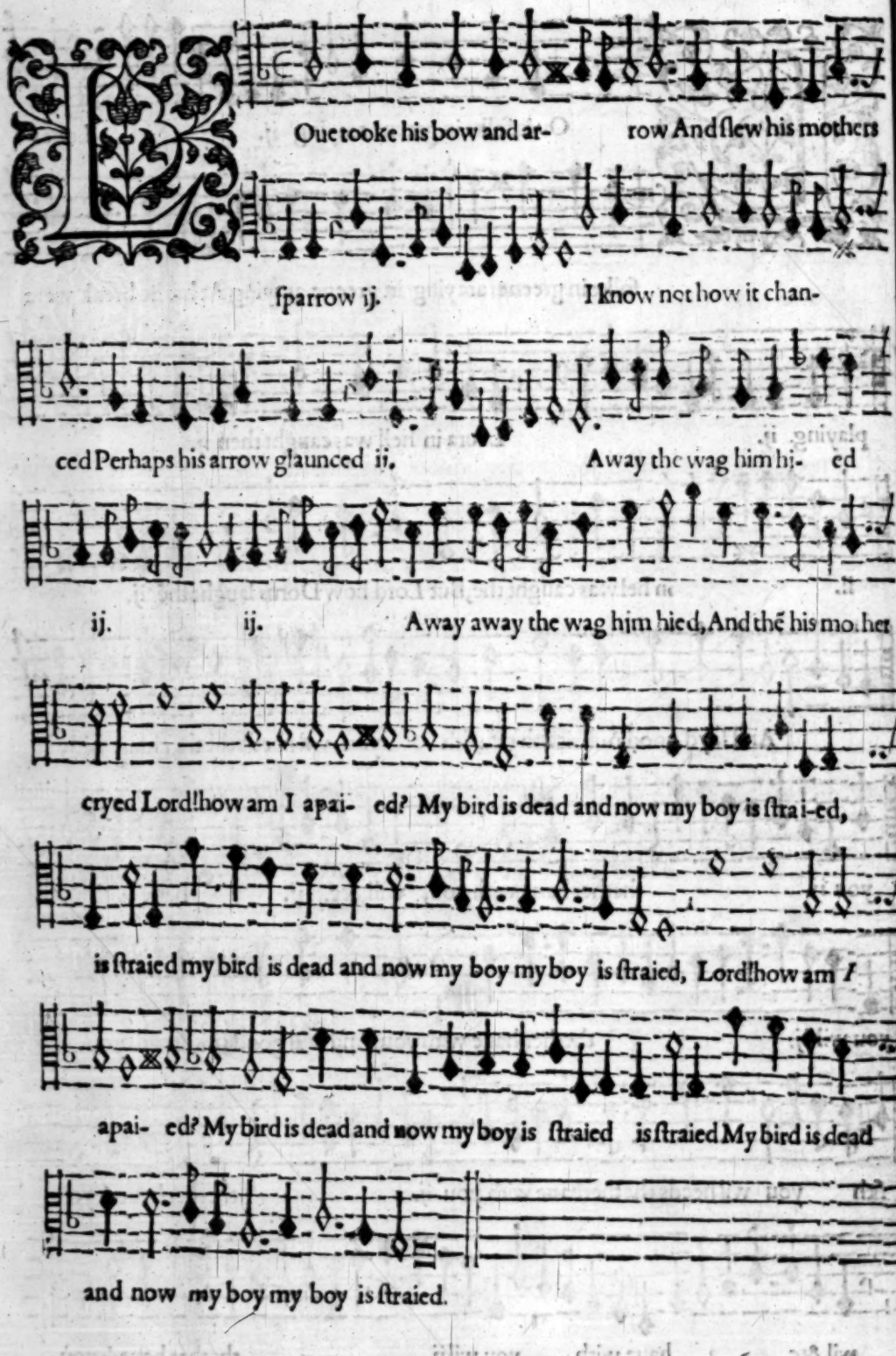
Thomas Morley.

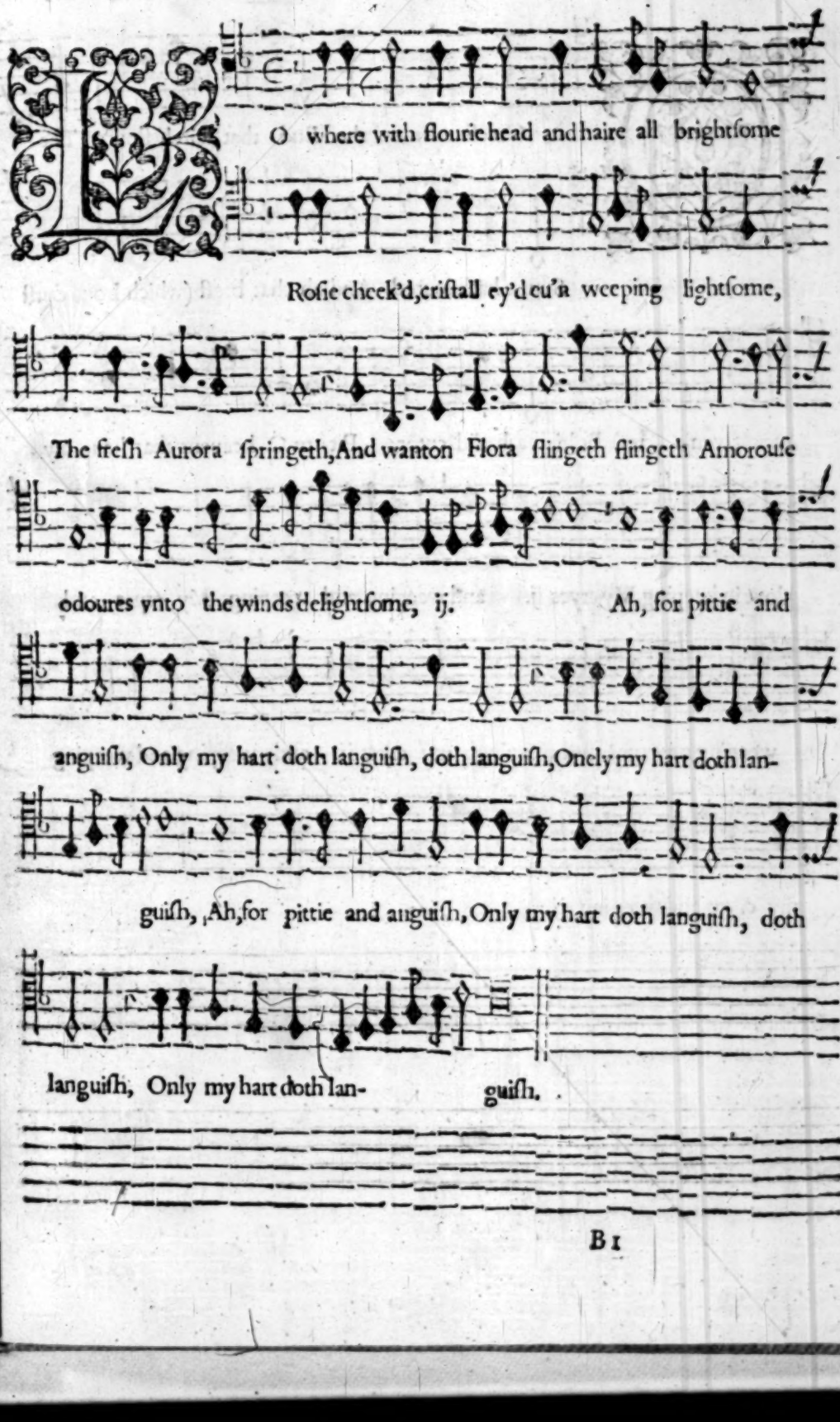

Ly Loue that art ſo ſprightly To bonny boots vp rightly ij.
vpright- ly To bonny boots vprightly
And when in heauen you meet him Say that I kindly greet him ij.
kindly greet him Say that I kindly greet him And that his ORIANA ſtil fol-
lo weth ij ſtil followeth Dia- na ſtil followeth
ſtill followeth Dia- na And that his ORIANA ſtil followeth ij. ſtil
followeth Di- ana ſtil followeth ij Diana.

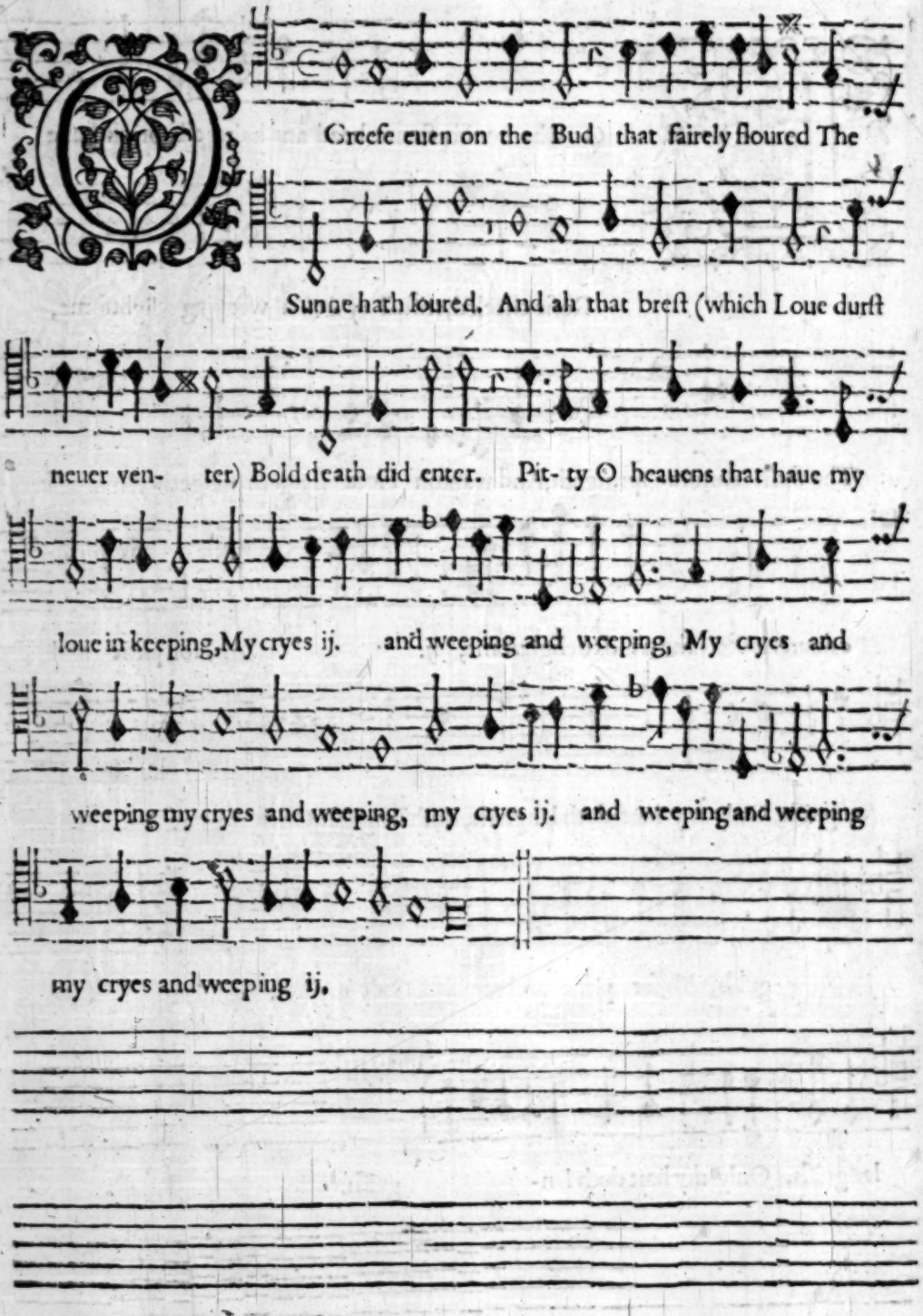

Alſe loue did me in- ue agle And ſhe like to the ea-
gle And ſhe like to the ea- gle ij. And
ſhe like to the eagle Vpon my breſt aye tyring Permits me no reſpi- ring Permit
me no reſpyring ij. Permits me no reſpyring Then would ſhe
once but bill me By the lips ii. ij. and ſo kill me O but Caliſto
teareth ii. iii. Caliſto teareth My
hart out like the beare whoſe name ſhe beareth ii.
my &c.

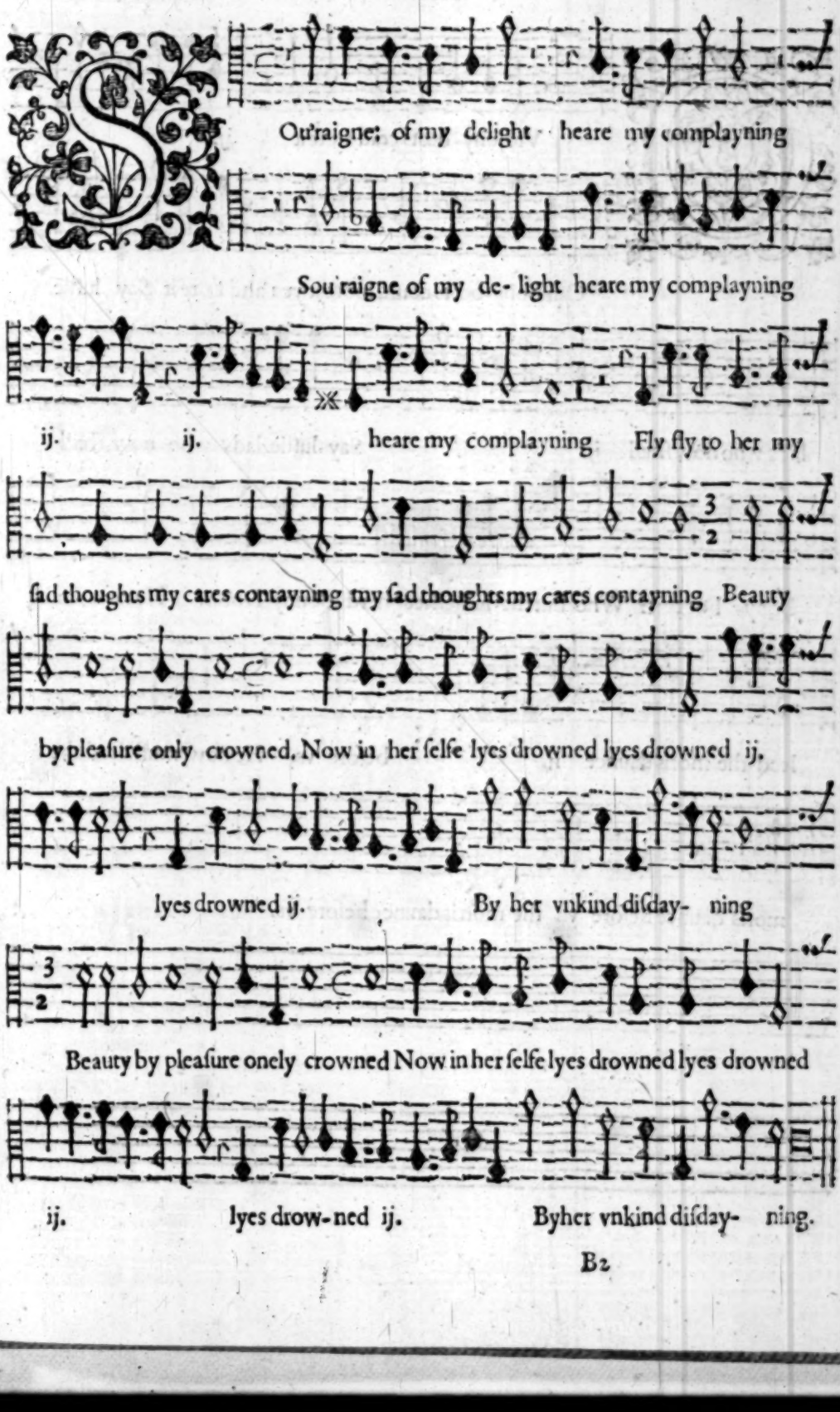

Diew And you ij. ii. and you, and you & you & you
mine own ſweet Iewel ij. Adiew & you
And you ij. ij. and you and you and you and you mine own ſweet Iewel ij.
Thus ſaid ij, theſe louers and as they hãds were ſha- king
ij. The Groome his hart fell quaking fel qua- king And then fell down
adying adying and ſhe ſat by him crying ii. ſat by him crying
And thẽ ij. adying and ſhe &c. ij. ij. ſat by &c. ij.

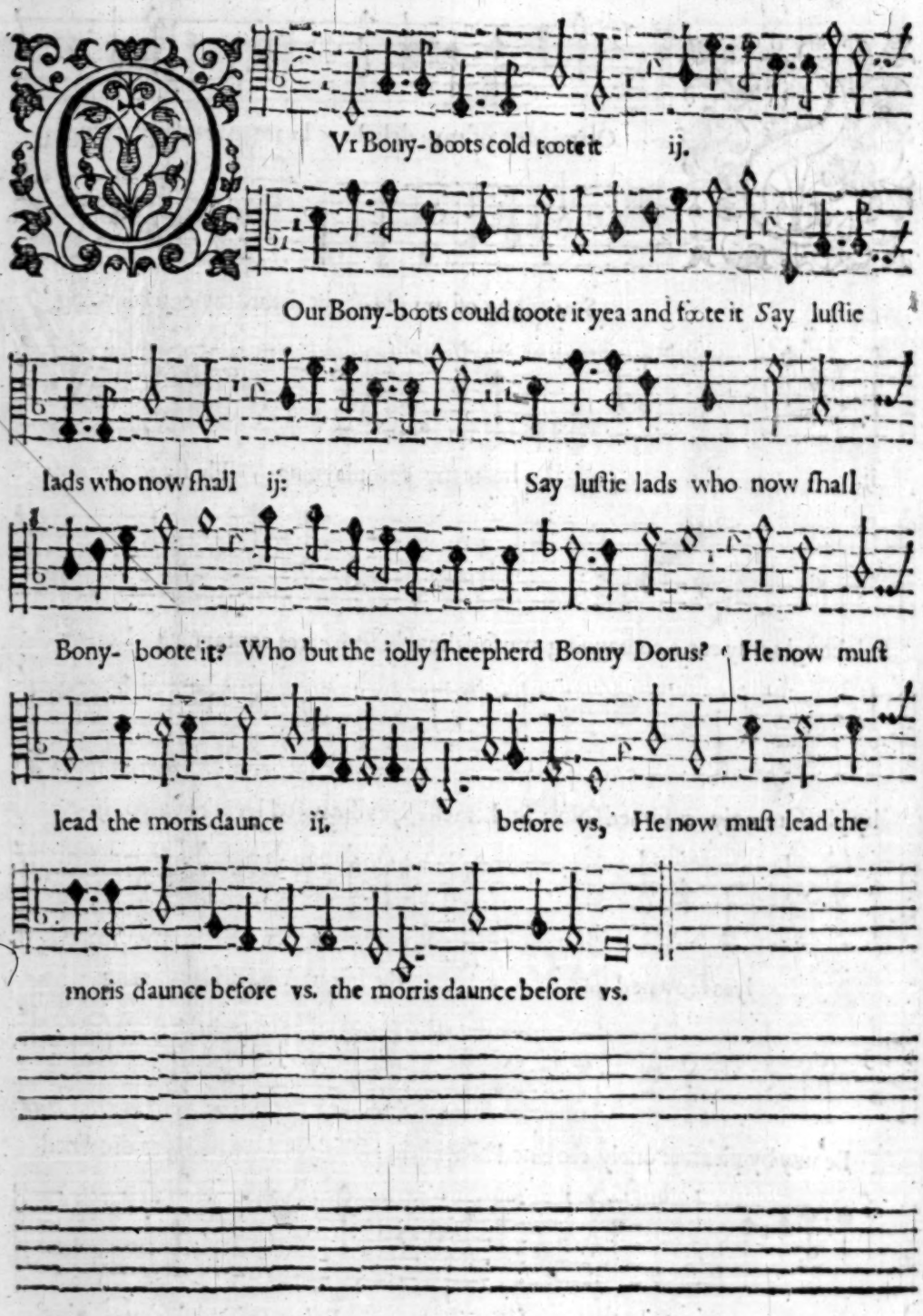

Oues folke in greene araying ij. Loues
folke in greene araying in greene araying At barlie break were
playing. ij. Laura in hell was caught then ij.
ii. in hel was caught thē, But Lord how Dorus laught thē ij,
And sayd good mistris sith you sith you wil needs thether haue with
you ij. thether haue with you, will,&c. ij. haue with
you wil ij. thether haue with you, And said good mistris sith you
sith you wil needs thetherhaue with you ij. thether haue w you
wil,&c, haue with you wil ij. thether haue w you

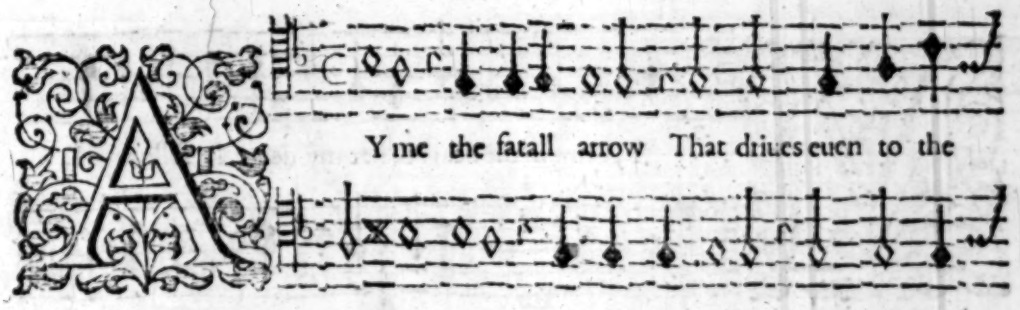

Oue tooke his bow and ar- row And ſlew his mothers
ſparrow ij. I know not how it chan-
ced Perhaps his arrow glaunced ij. Away the wag him hi- ed
ij. ij. Away away the wag him hied, And thē his mother
cryed Lord! how am I apai- ed? My bird is dead and now my boy is ſtrai-ed,
is ſtraied my bird is dead and now my boy my boy is ſtraied, Lord! how am I
apai- ed? My bird is dead and now my boy is ſtraied is ſtraied My bird is dead
and now my boy my boy is ſtraied.

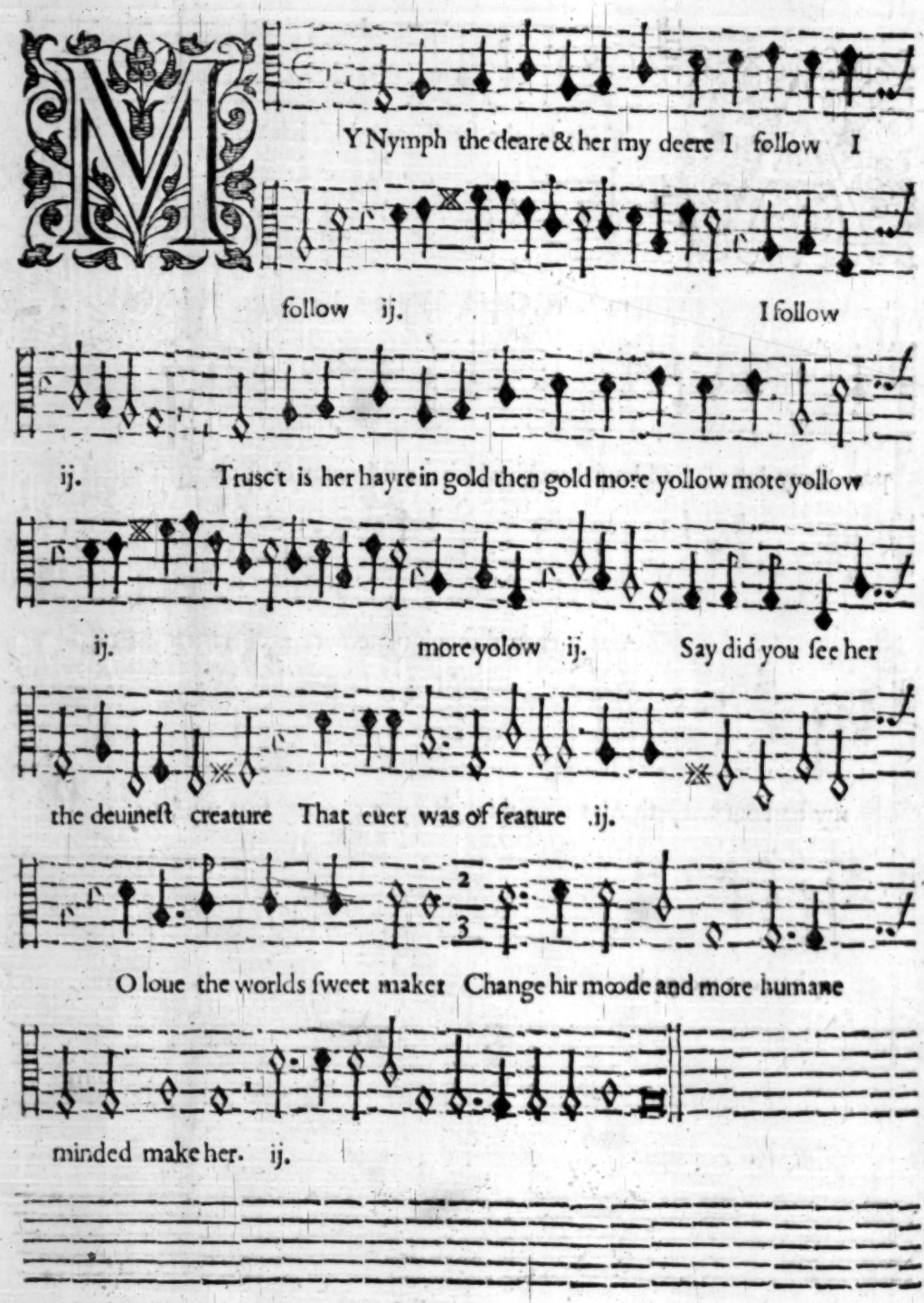

O where with flourie head and haire all brightſome
Roſie cheek'd, criſtall ey'd cu'n weeping lightſome,
The freſh Aurora ſpringeth, And wanton Flora ſlingeth ſlingeth Amorouſe
odoures vnto the winds delightſome, ij. Ah, for pittie and
anguiſh, Only my hart doth languiſh, doth languiſh, Onely my hart doth lan-
guiſh, Ah, for pittie and anguiſh, Only my hart doth languiſh, doth
languiſh, Only my hart doth lan- guiſh.

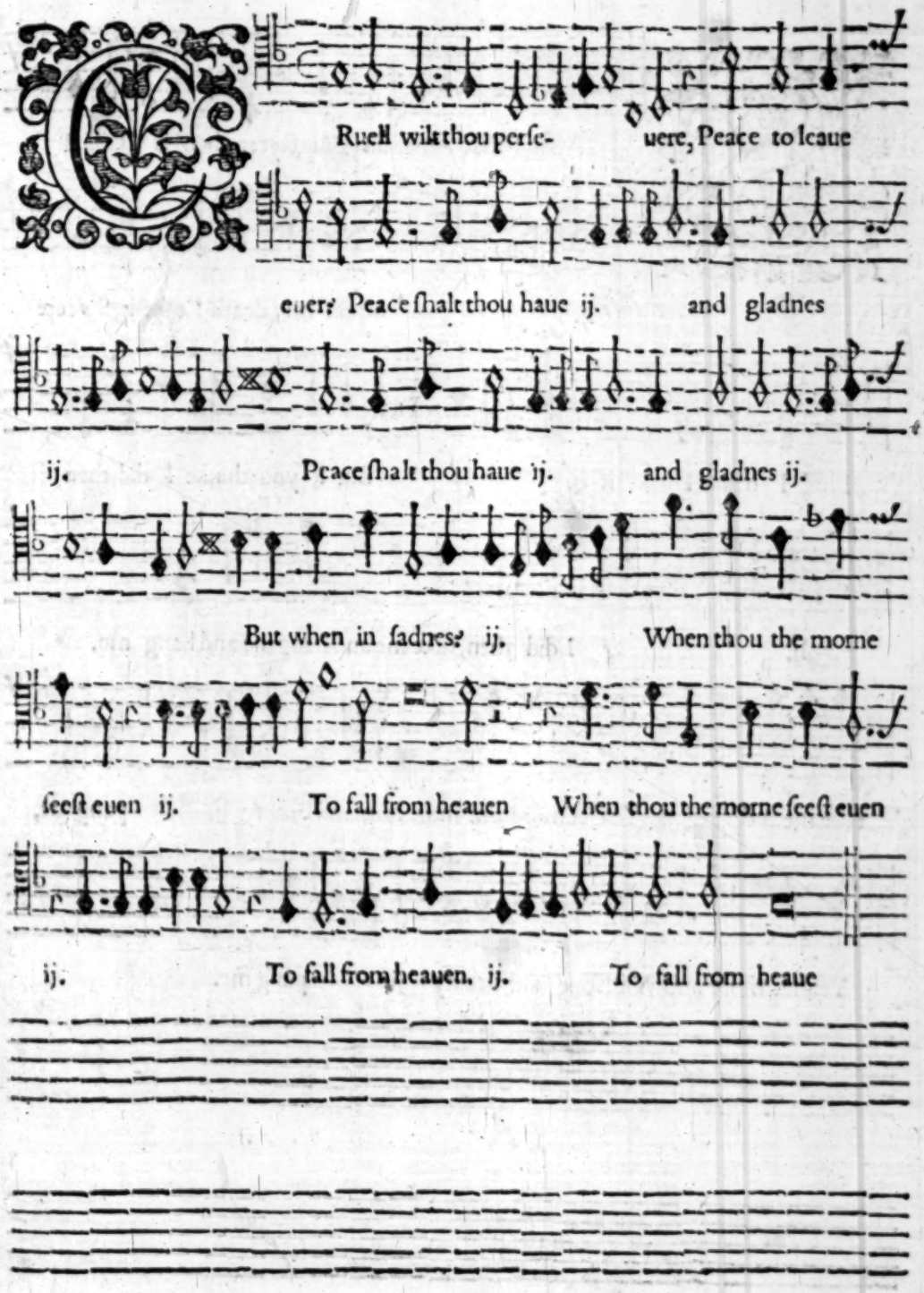

Greefe euen on the Bud that fairely floured The
Sunne hath loured. And ah that breſt (which Loue durſt
neuer ven- ter) Bold death did enter. Pit- ty O heauens that haue my
loue in keeping, My cryes ij. and weeping and weeping, My cryes and
weeping my cryes and weeping, my cryes ij. and weeping and weeping
my cryes and weeping ij.

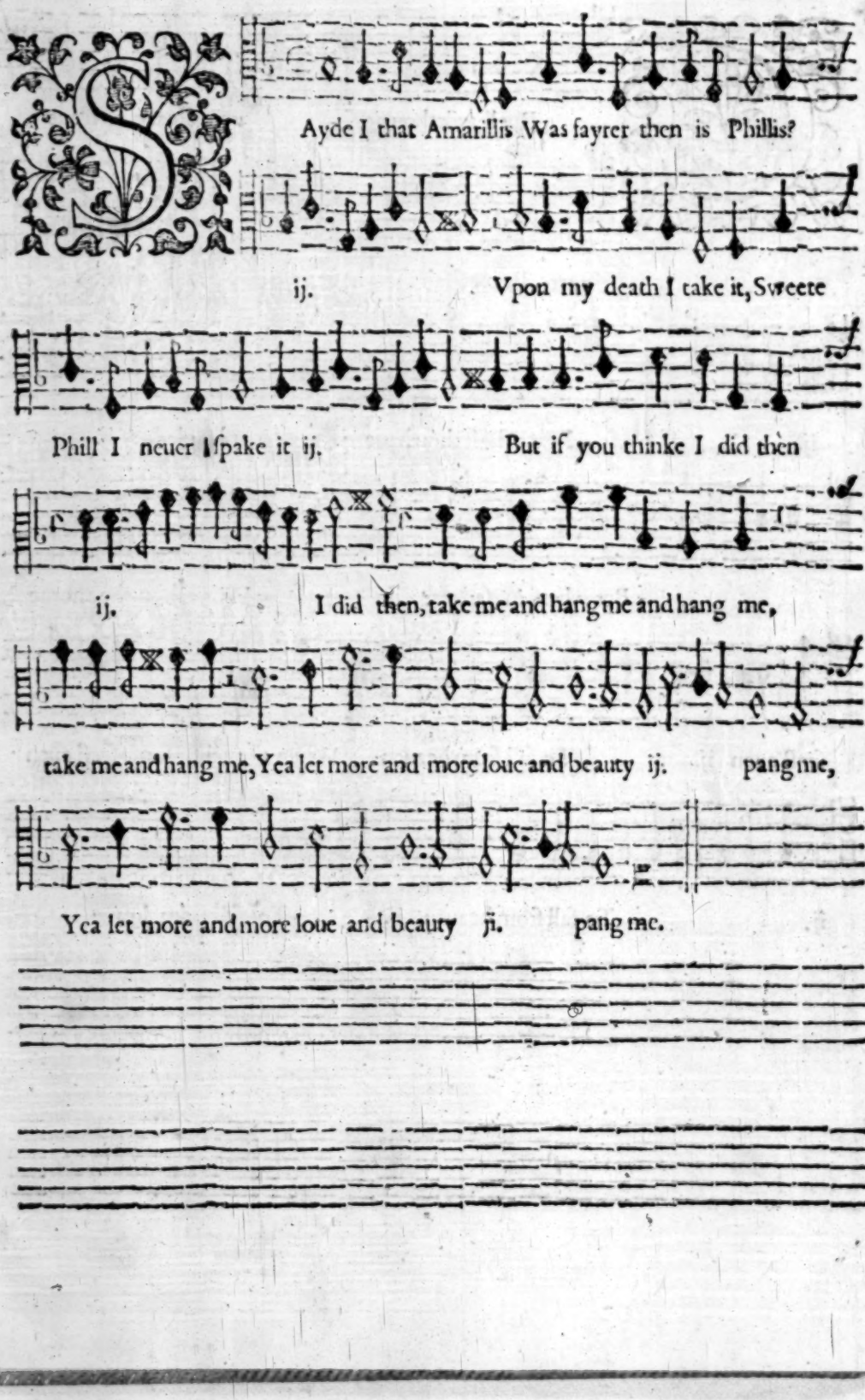

Ou'raigne; of my delight · · heare my complayning
Sou'raigne of my de- light heare my complayning
ij. ij. heare my complayning Fly fly to her my
sad thoughts my cares contayning my sad thoughts my cares contayning Beauty
by pleasure only crowned. Now in her selfe lyes drowned lyes drowned ij.
lyes drowned ij. By her vnkind disday- ning
Beauty by pleasure onely crowned Now in her selfe lyes drowned lyes drowned
ij. lyes drow-ned ij. Byher vnkind disday- ning.

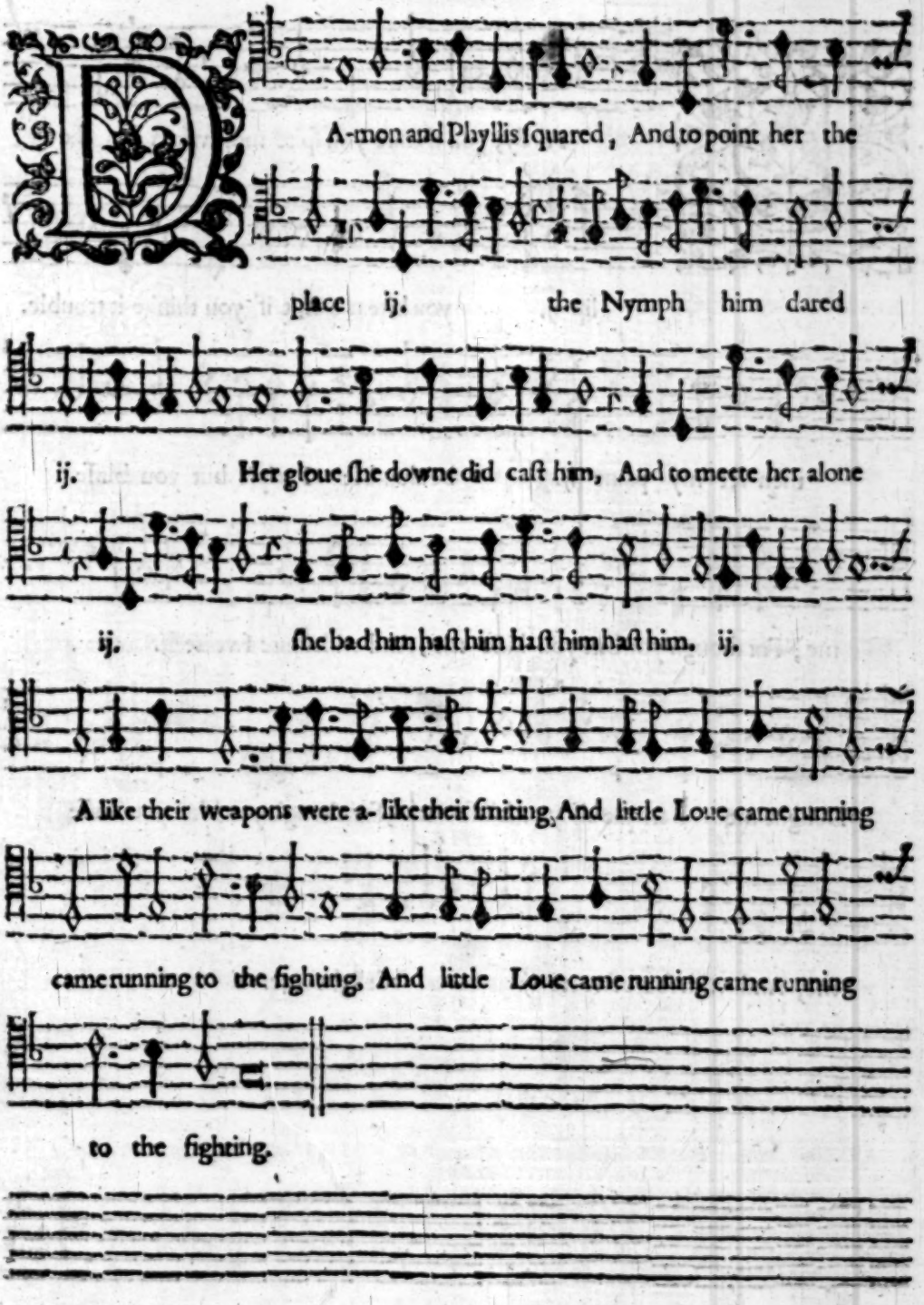

Vr Bony-boots cold toote it ij.
Our Bony-boots could toote it yea and foote it Say luſtie
lads who now ſhall ij: Say luſtie lads who now ſhall
Bony- boote it? Who but the iolly ſheepherd Bonny Dorus? He now muſt
lead the moris daunce ij. before vs, He now muſt lead the
moris daunce before vs. the morris daunce before vs.

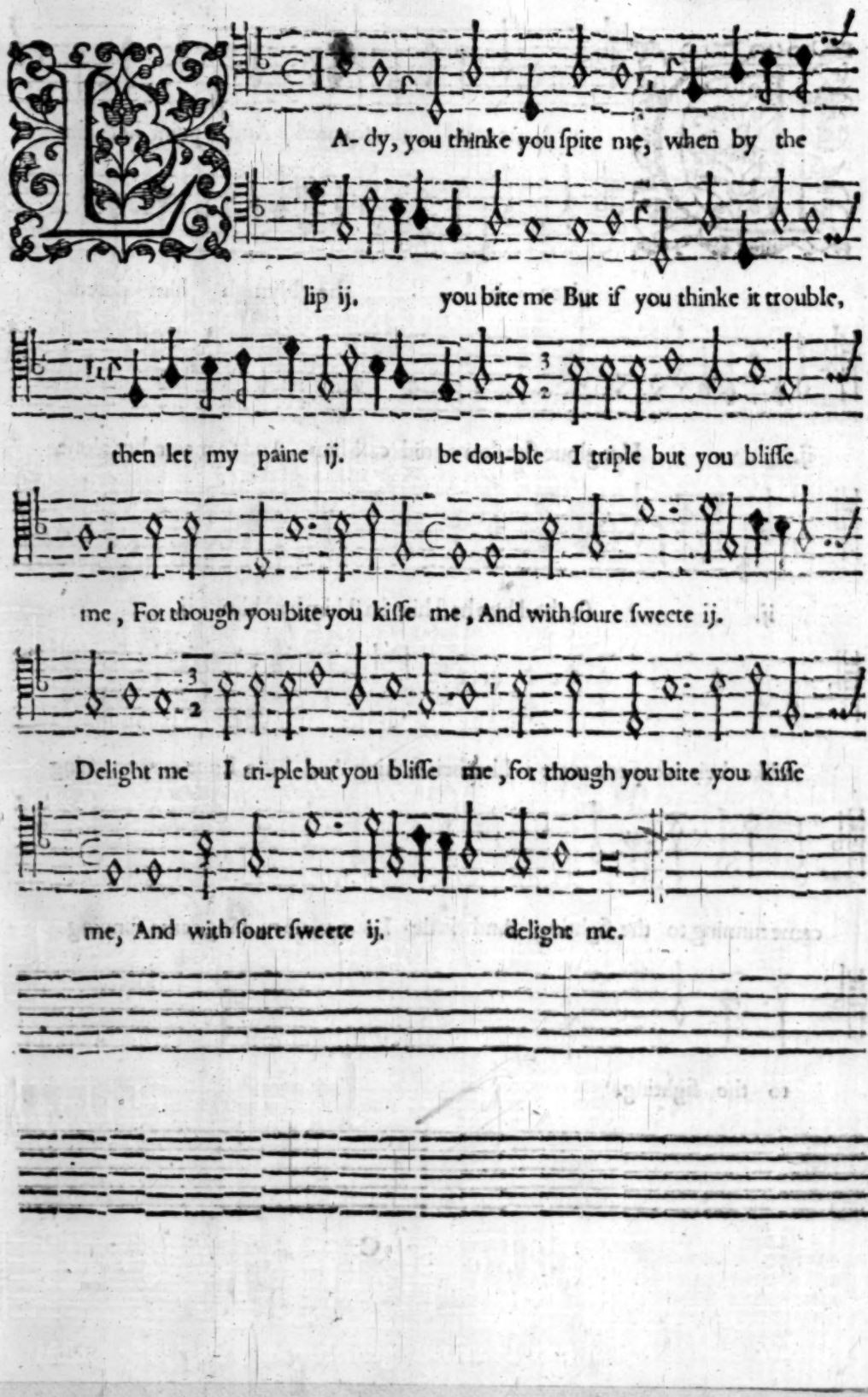

A
Y me the fatall arrow That driues euen to the
marrow, Cupid from out his quiuer Hath pluckt and
peare'd my liuer. The bloud through which the fell venim close creepeth ij.
Alas euen through mine eyes my hart my hart ij.
my hart out weepeth, Alas euen through myne eyes my hart my hart jj.
my hart out weepeth.

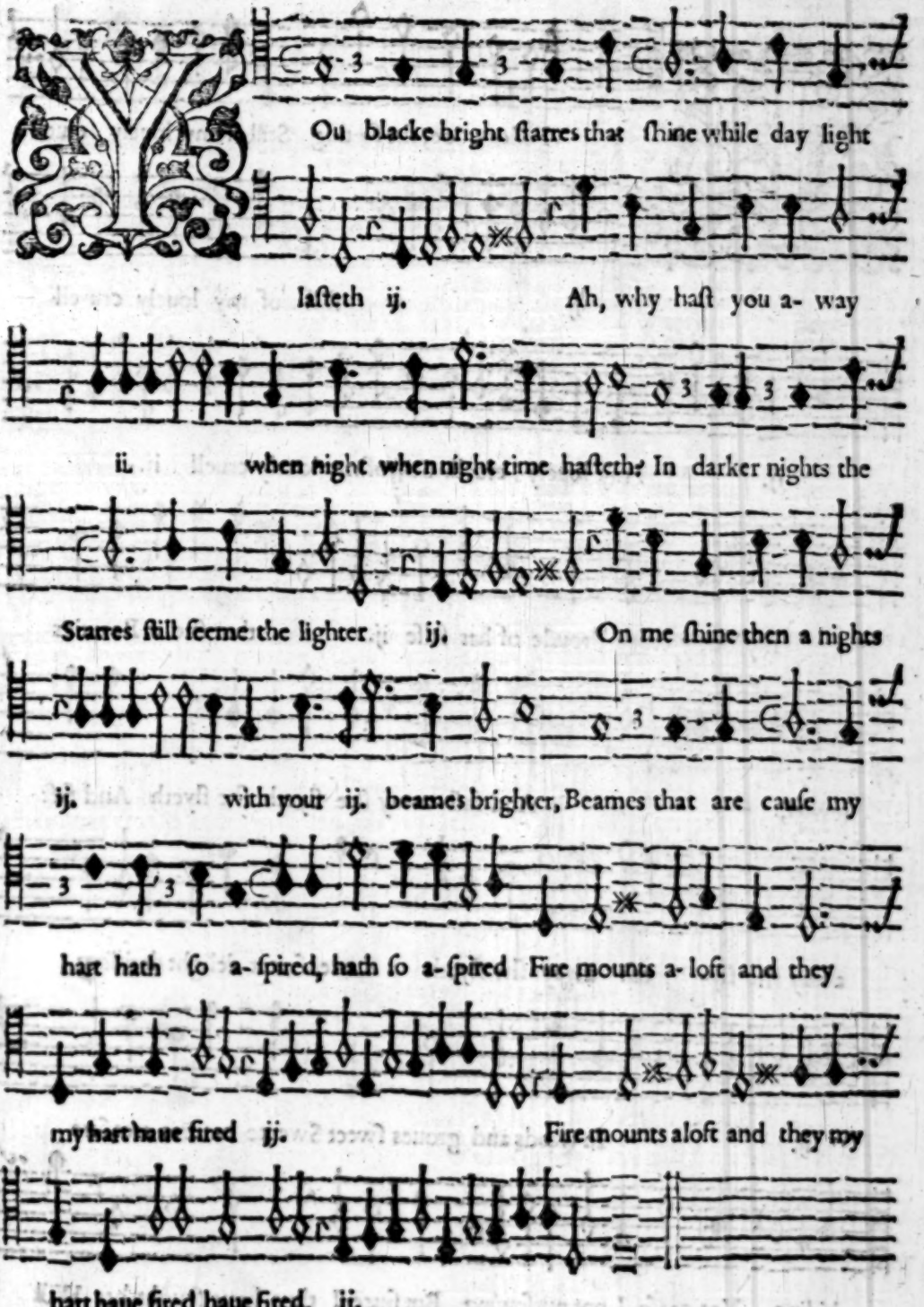

MY Nymph the deare & her my deere I follow I
follow ij. I follow
ij. Trusc't is her hayre in gold then gold more yollow mote yollow
ij. more yolow ij. Say did you see her
the deuineſt creature That euer was of feature .ij.
O loue the worlds ſweet maker Change hir moode and more humane
minded make her. ij.

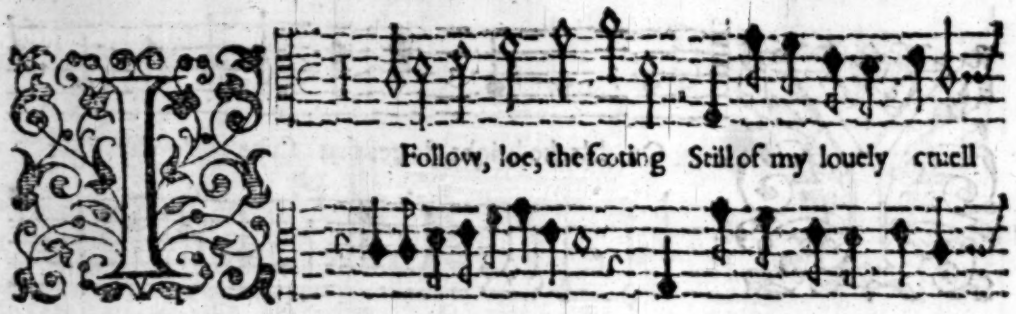

Ruell wilt thou perſe- uere, Peace to leaue
euer? Peace ſhalt thou haue ij. and gladnes
ij. Peace ſhalt thou haue ij. and gladnes ij.
But when in ſadnes? ij. When thou the morne
ſeeſt euen ij. To fall from heauen When thou the morne ſeeſt euen
ij. To fall from heauen. ij. To fall from heaue


Ayde I that Amarillis Was fayrer then is Phillis?
ij. Vpon my death I take it, Sweete
Phill I neuer ſpake it ij. But if you thinke I did then
ij. I did then, take me and hang me and hang me,
take me and hang me, Yea let more and more loue and beauty ij. pang me,
Yea let more and more loue and beauty ji. pang me.


A-mon and Phyllis ſquared, And to point her the
place ij. the Nymph him dared
ij. Her gloue ſhe downe did caſt him, And to meete her alone
ij. ſhe bad him haſt him haſt him haſt him. ij.
A like their weapons were a- like their ſmiting, And little Loue came running
came running to the fighting, And little Loue came running came running
to the fighting.


A- dy, you thinke you ſpite me, when by the
lip ij. you bite me But if you thinke it trouble,
then let my paine ij. be dou-ble I triple but you bliſſe
me, For though you bite you kiſſe me, And with ſoure ſweete ij.
Delight me I tri-ple but you bliſſe me, for though you bite you kiſſe
me, And with ſoure ſweete ij. delight me.


Ou blacke bright ſtarres that ſhine while day light
laſteth ij. Ah, why haſt you a- way
ii. when night when night time haſteth? In darker nights the
Starres ſtill ſeeme the lighter ij. On me ſhine then a nights
ij. with your ij. beames brighter, Beames that are cauſe my
hart hath ſo a- ſpired, hath ſo a- ſpired Fire mounts a- loft and they
my hart haue fired ij. Fire mounts aloft and they my
hart haue fired haue fired. ij.



Follow, loe, the footing Still of my louely cruell

ij. ſtill of my louely cru-ell

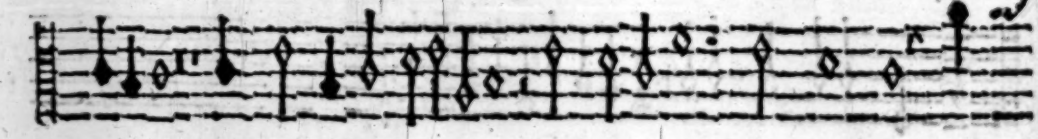
ij. my louely cruell. Still of my louely cruell ij.

my louely cruell Proude of her ſelfe ij. that ſhe is Beauties

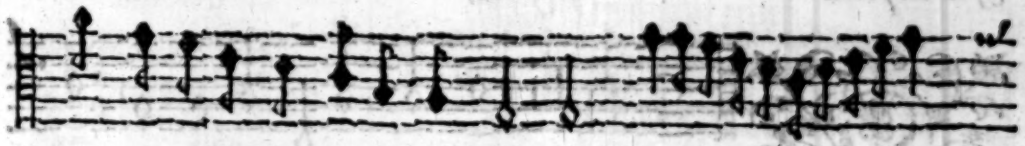
iewell, And faſt away ſhe flyeth ſhe flyeth And faſt

away ſhe fly- eth away ſhe flyeth Loues ſweet delight deriding

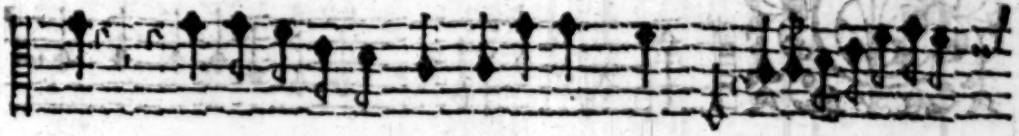
ij. In woods and groues ſweet Sweete natures treaſure



hiding . Yet ceaſe I not purſewing But ſince I thus haue ſought her Will

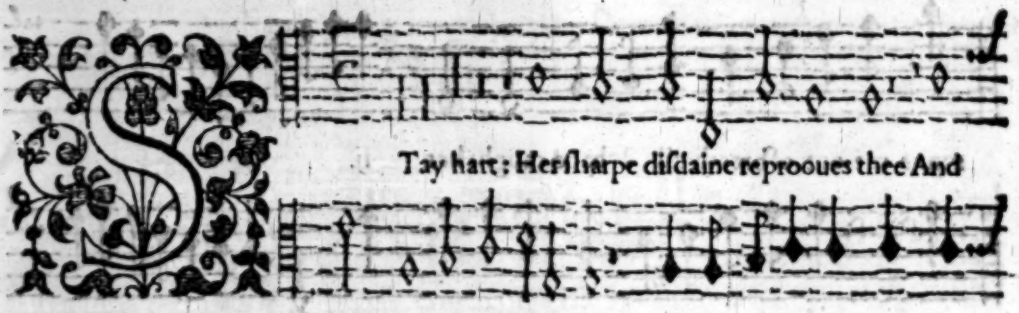


runne me out of breath till I haue caught her ij.



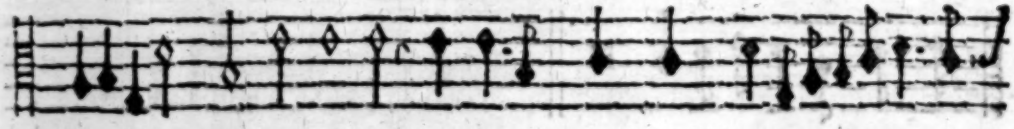
Wil run me out of breath till I haue caught her. ij.

Will run me out of breath till I haue caught her.

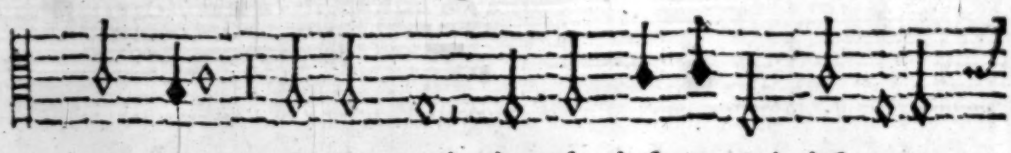


Say hart: Her ſharpe diſdaine reprooues thee And worſe then ill ſtill rates thee Then let her go and ſpare not

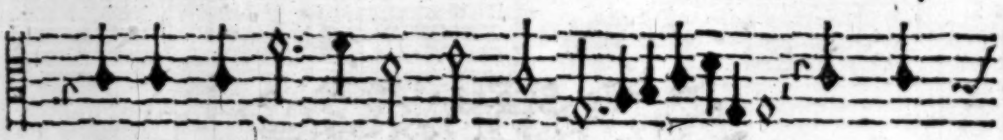
Then let her goe Then let her goe and ſpare not Hold thou thy ſelfe



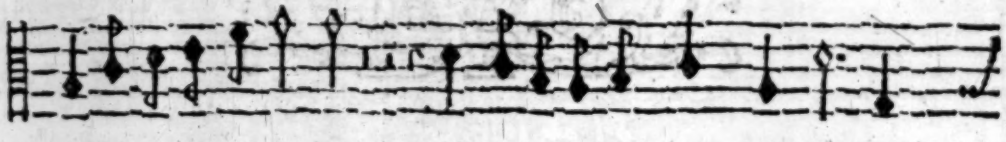
contented and I care not. Vp gentle ſwaines weele haue a round this



mo- row O vile wretch that ſo baſe a mind doſt carry



Thou lou'dſt her once and why now doſt thou va- rie? Then ſtraight



awaie awaie I haſt me And after her will runne while life ſhall

Tay hart, runne not runne not ſo faſt from him that

loues thee, ij. To herthat deadly hates thee, Her

ſharpe ij. diſdaine reproues thee And worſe then ill ſtill rates thee

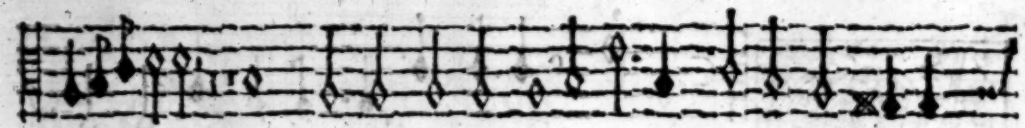
Then let her go and ſpare not ij. ij. Hold thou

thy ſelfe contented and I care not. My loue my loue is gone and with

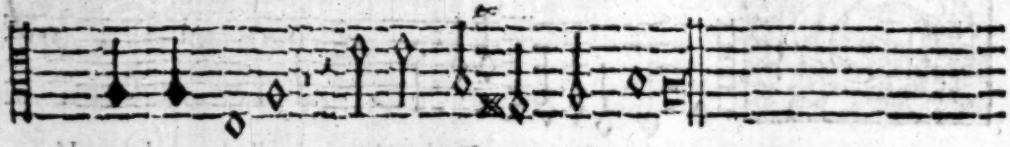
her goe my ſorrow O vile wretch that ſo baſe a mind doſt carry Thou lou'dſt

her once and why then doſt thou var-rie? Then ſtraight awaie I haſt me Then

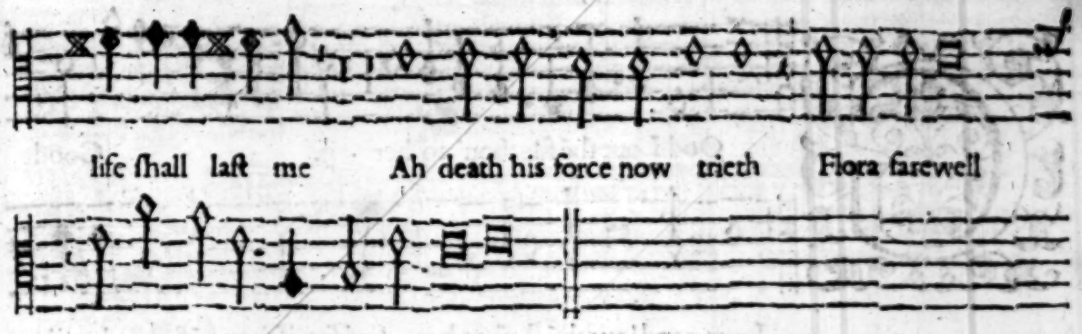
ſtraight away I haſt me And after her will runne while life while

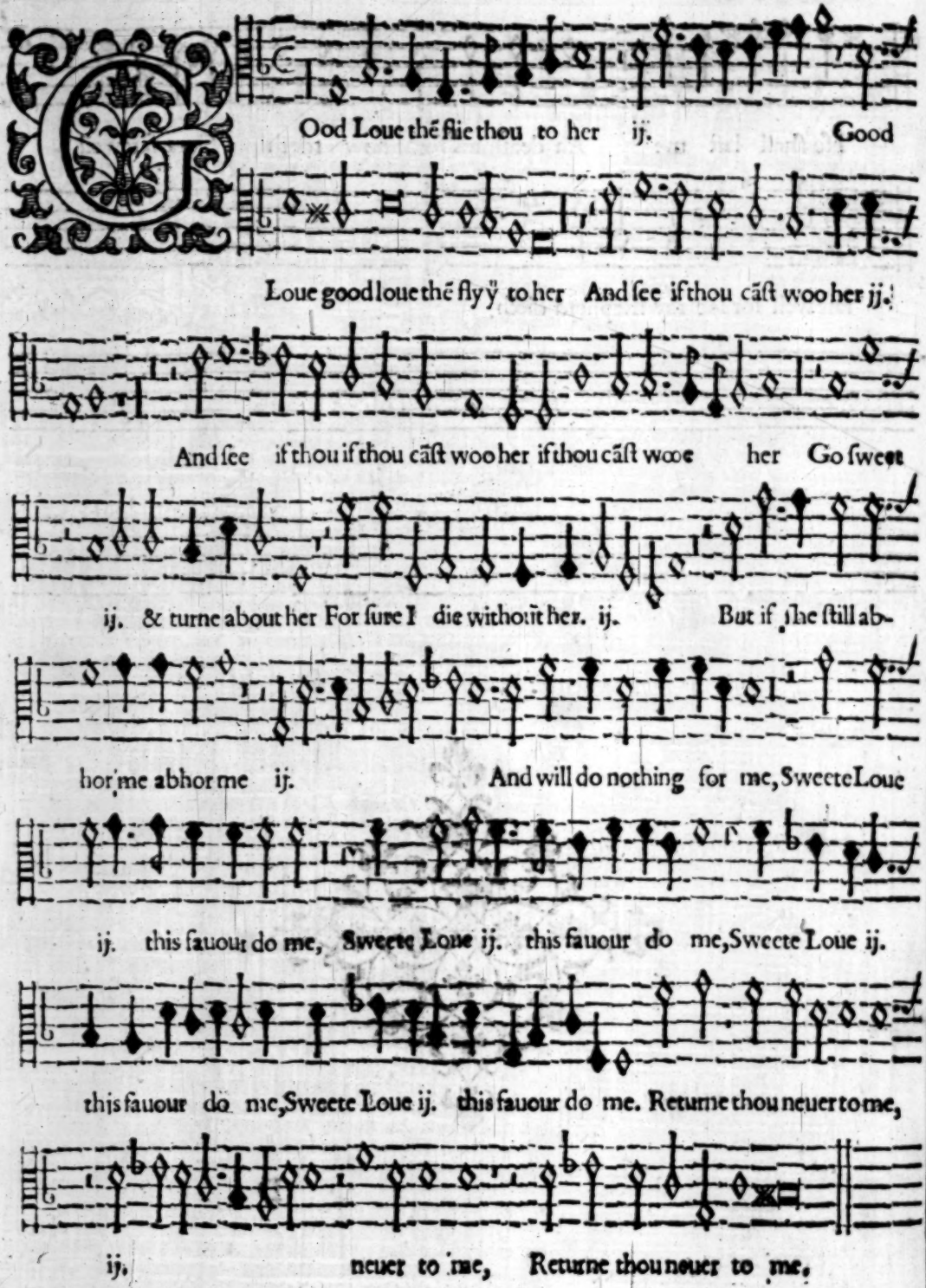


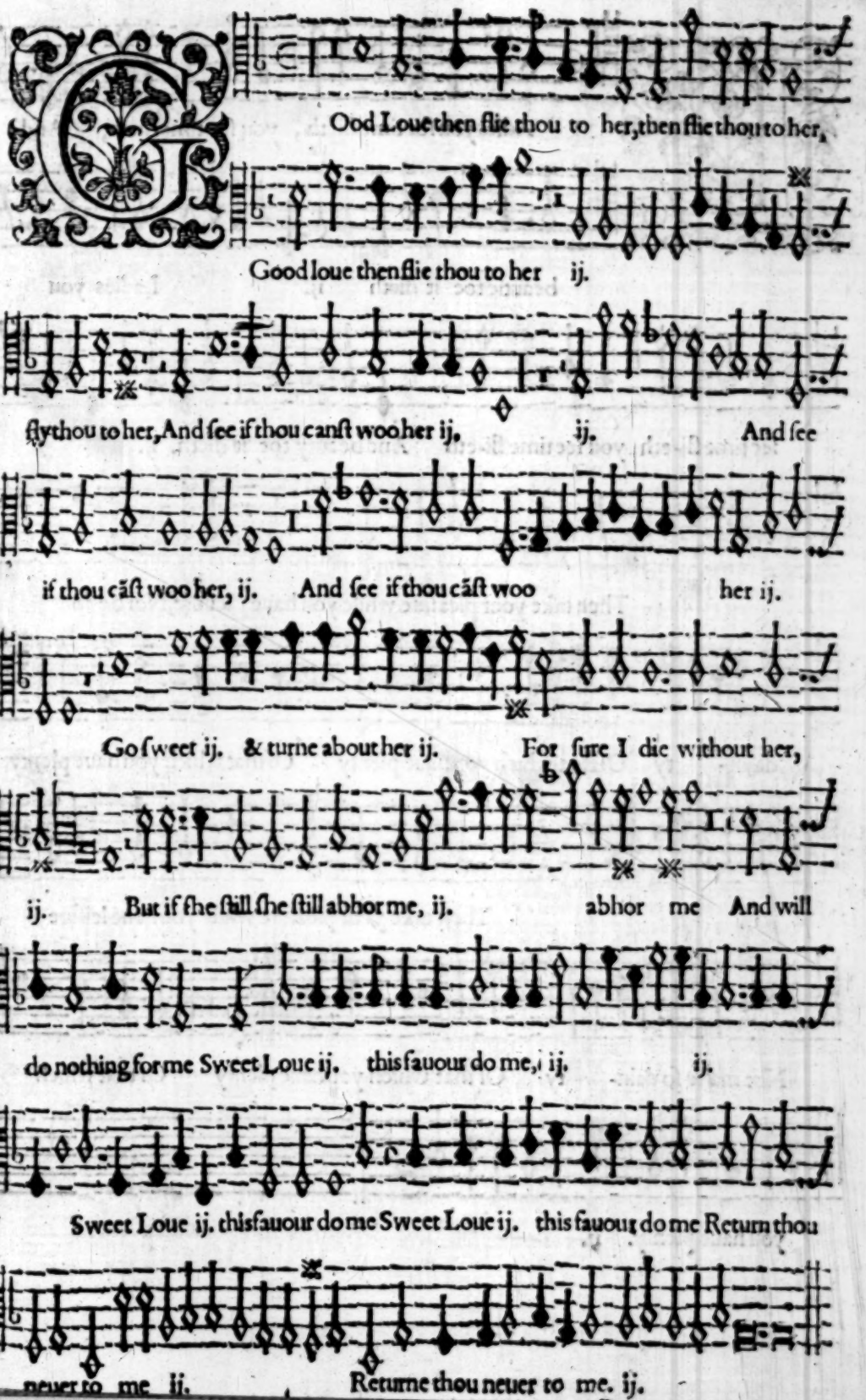
laſt me Ah death his force now trieth Flora farewell for loe thy

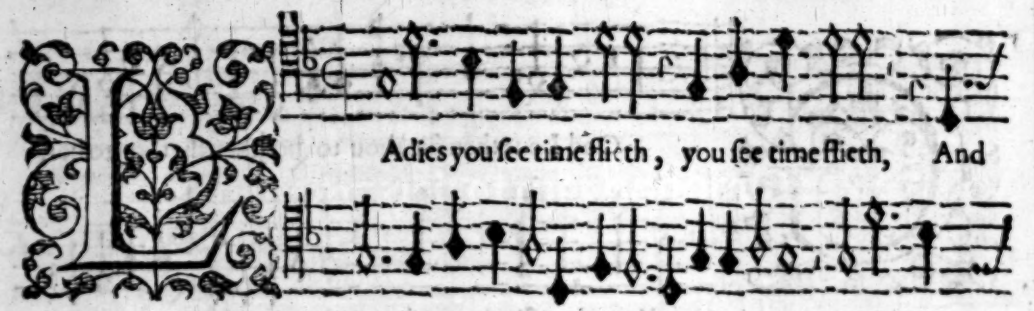


Sheeppherd dyeth for loe thy Sheeppherd dieth.


life ſhall laſt me Ah death his force now trieth Flora farewell
farewell for loe thy ſhepherd dieth.

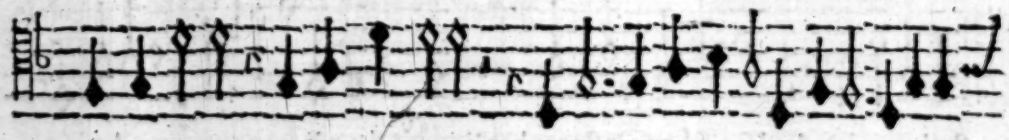

Ood Loue thē flie thou to her ij. Good
Loue good loue thē flyÿ to her And ſee if thou cāſt woo her ij.
And ſee if thou if thou cāſt woo her if thou cāſt wœe her Go ſweet
ij. & turne about her For ſure I die without her. ij. But if ſhe ſtill ab-
hor me abhor me ij. And will do nothing for me, Sweete Loue
ij. this fauour do me, Sweete Loue ij. this fauour do me, Sweete Loue ij.
this fauour do me, Sweete Loue ij. this fauour do me. Returne thou neuer to me,
ij. neuer to me, Returne thou neuer to me.


Good Loue then flie thou to her, then flie thou to her,
Good loue then flie thou to her ij.
fly thou to her, And see if thou canst woo her ij. ij. And see
if thou cāst woo her, ij. And see if thou cāst woo her ij.
Go sweet ij. & turne about her ij. For sure I die without her,
ij. But if she still she still abhor me, ij. abhor me And will
do nothing for me Sweet Loue ij. this fauour do me, ij. ij.
Sweet Loue ij. this fauour do me Sweet Loue ij. this fauour do me Return thou
neuer to me ij. Returne thou neuer to me. ij.

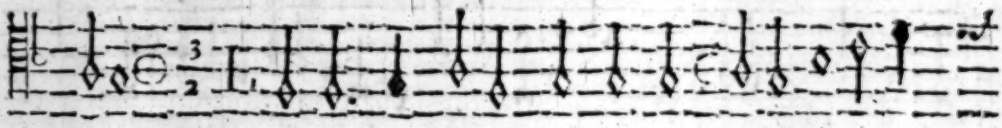


Adies you ſee time flieth, you ſee time flieth, And

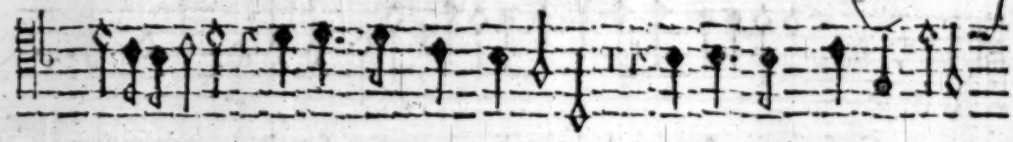
beautie toe it dieth ij. Ladies you



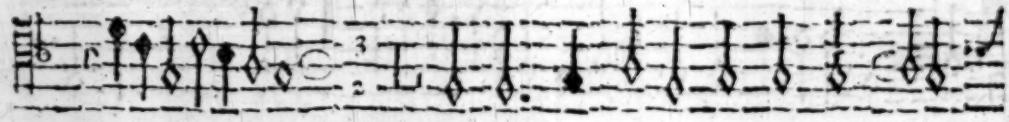
ſee time fli-eth you ſee time fli-eth And beauty toe it dieth. ij.



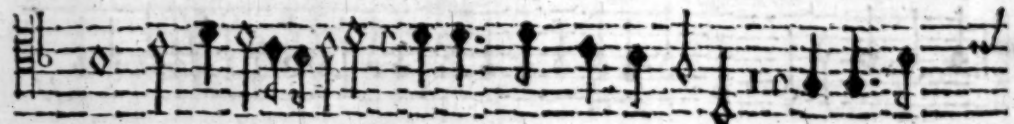
Then take your pleaſure while you haue leiſure, Nor be ſo



dayn- ty Of that which you haue plenty Of that which you haue plenty.

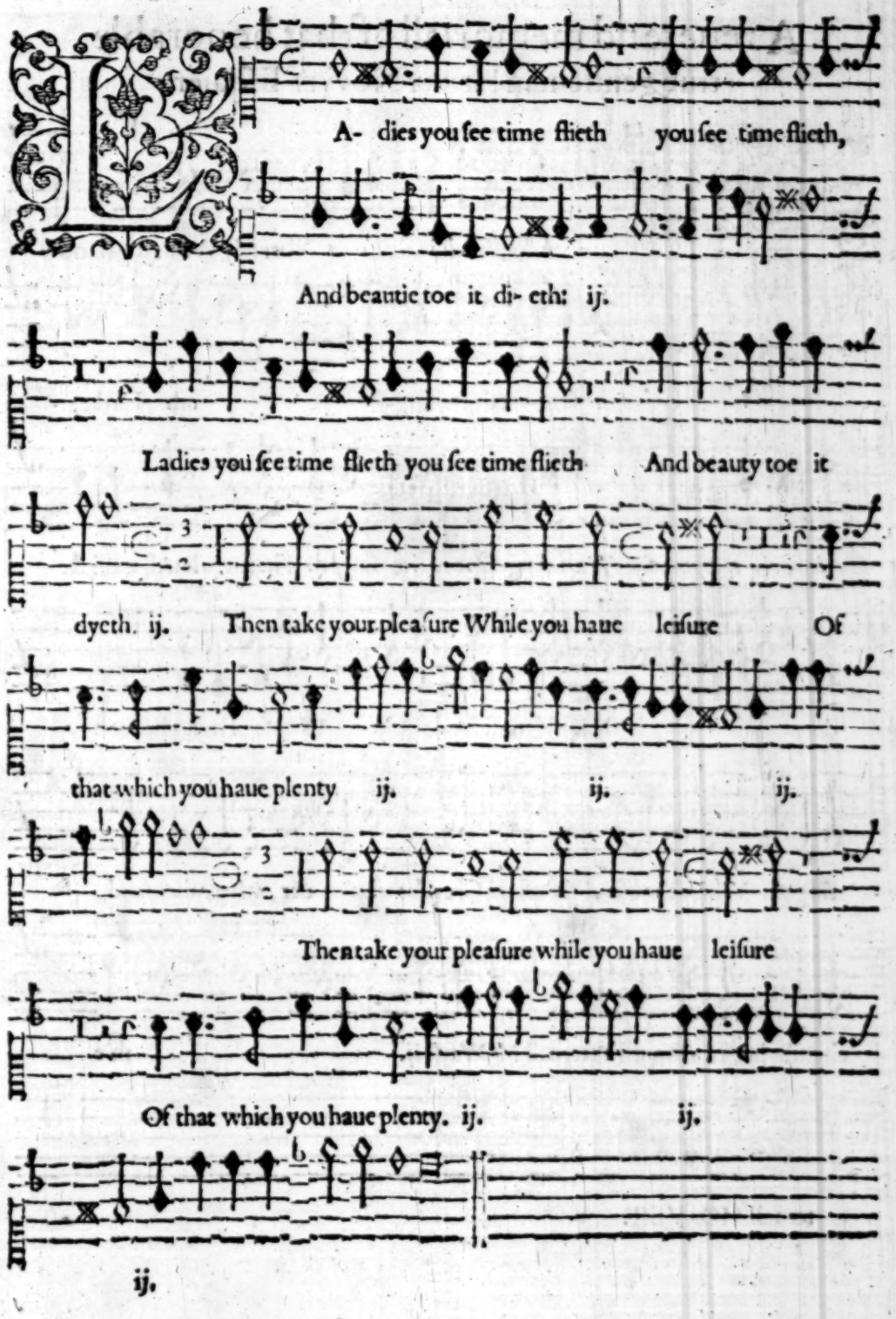


ij. Then take your pleaſure while you haue leiſure

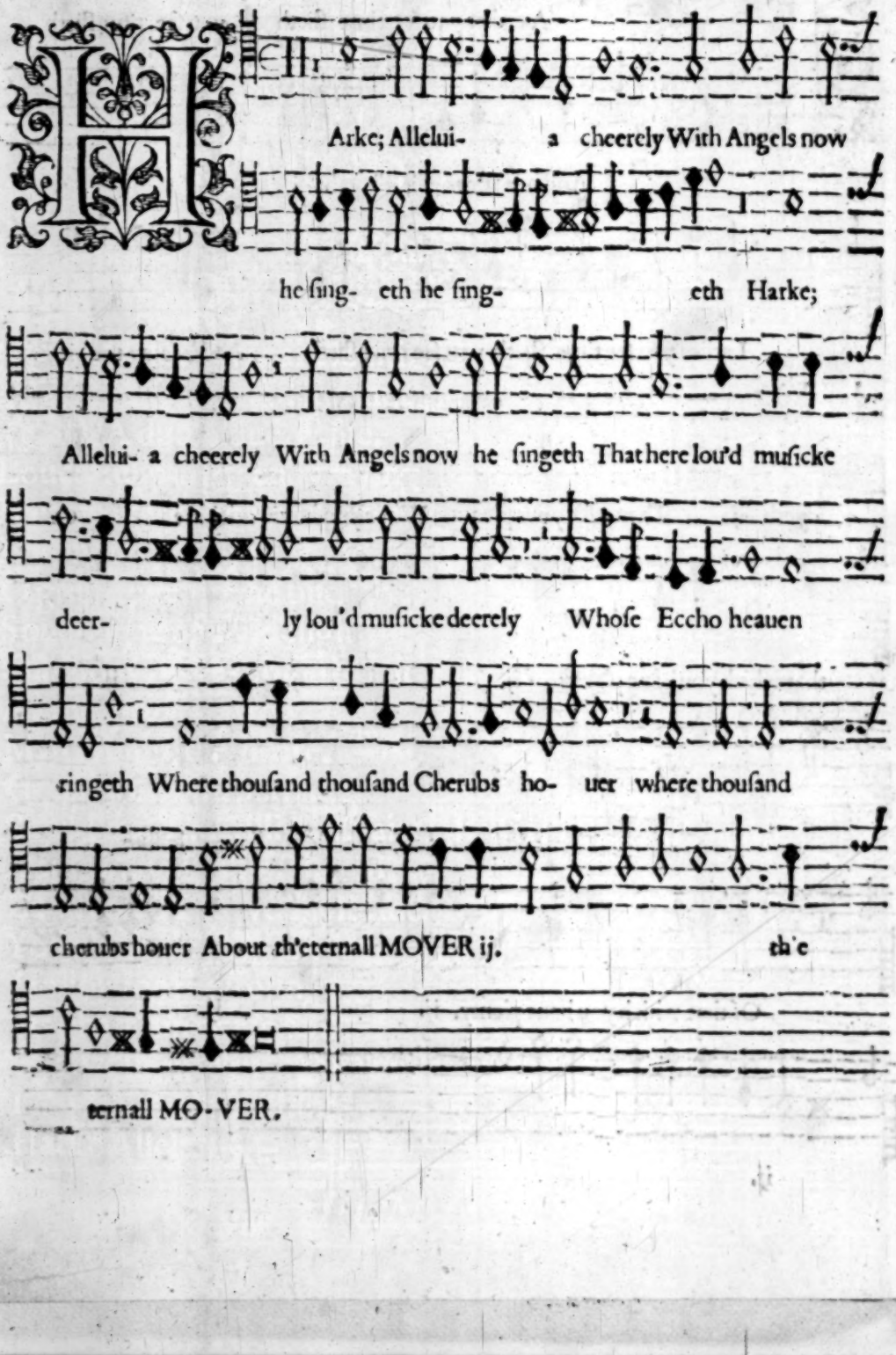


Nor make ſo dain- ty Of that which you haue plenty Of that which

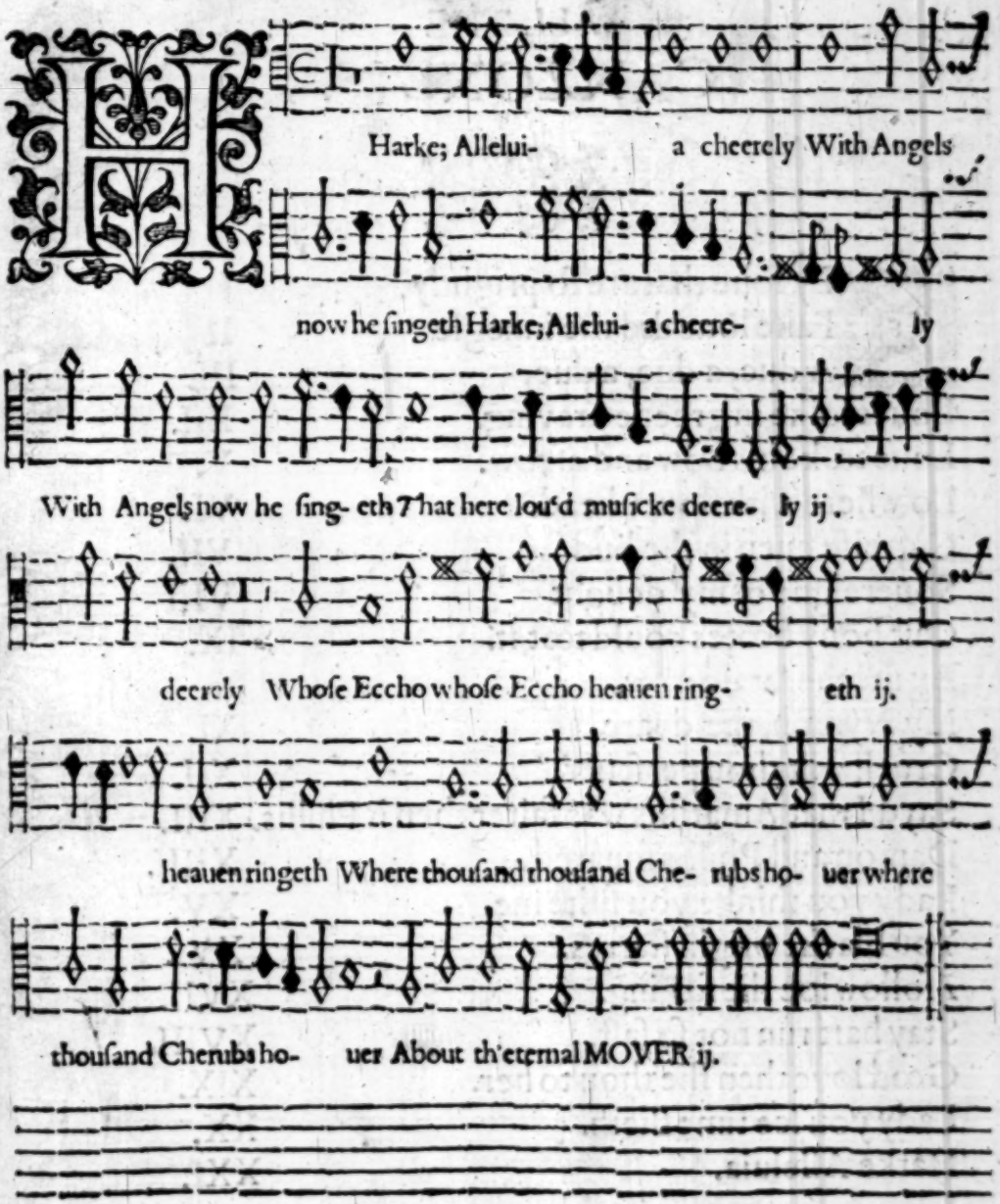
you haue plenty. ij.


A- dies you see time flieth you see time flieth,
And beautie toe it di- eth: ij.
Ladies you see time flieth you see time flieth And beauty toe it
dyeth. ij. Then take your plea sure While you haue leisure Of
that which you haue plenty ij. ij. ij.
Then take your pleasure while you haue leisure
Of that which you haue plenty. ij. ij.
ij.

A reuerend memoriall of that honorable true gentleman HENRY NOVVEL Eſquier.



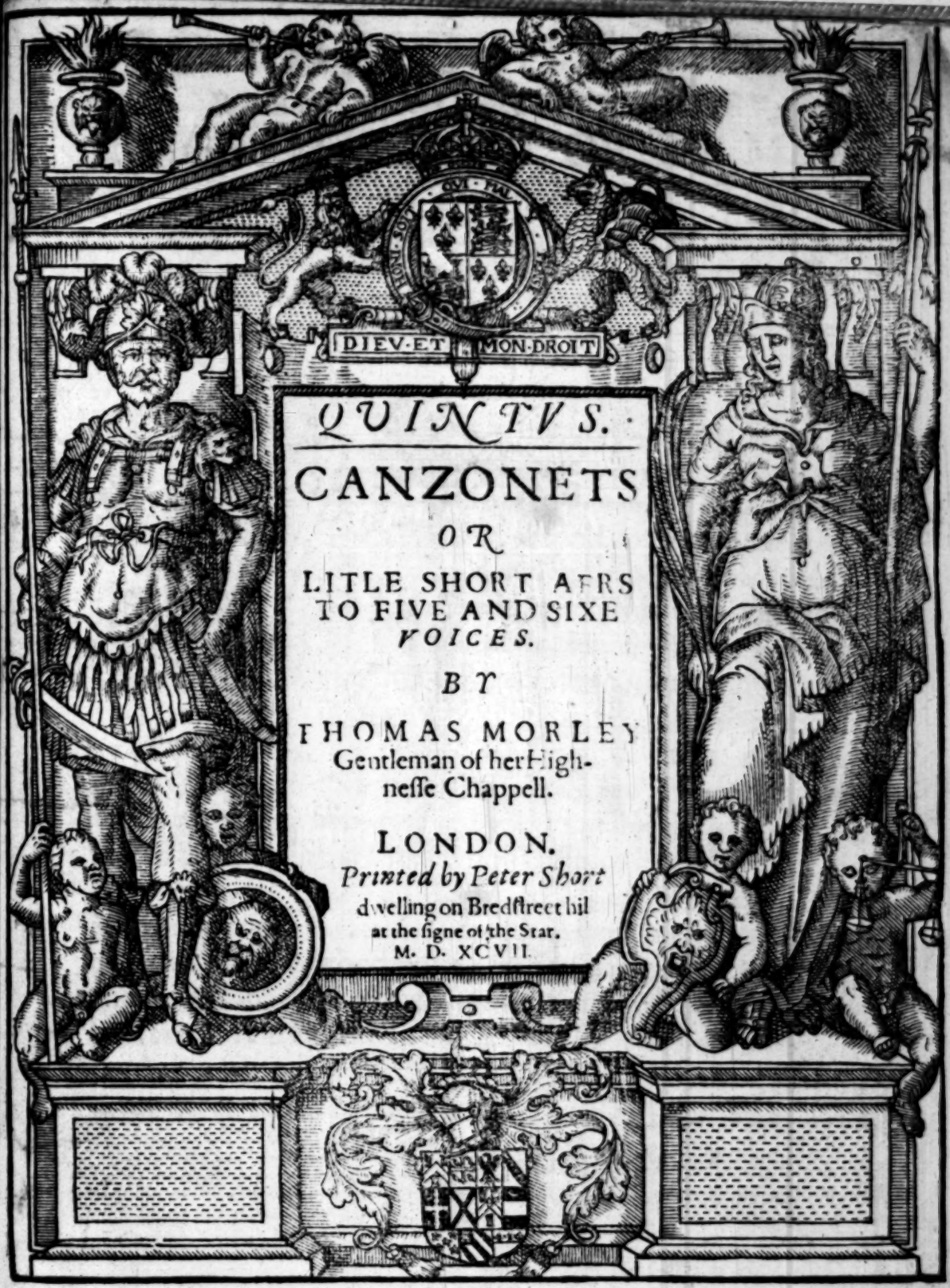
A reuerend memoriall of that honorable true gentleman HENRY NOVVEL Eſquier.



A TABLE OF ALL THE CANZONETS.

FLy loue that are so prightly. I
False loue did me inuegle II
A due, a due, a due. III.
Loues folke in greene araying. IIII.
Loue tooke his bow and arrow. V.
Lo where with floury head. VI.
O greife euen in the bud VII.
Souereigne of my delight VIII
Our bony bootes could toot it. IX.
Ay me the fatal arrow. X.
My Nymph, the deare. XI.
Cruell wilt thou perseuer. XII.
Sayd I that Amarillis was fairer then is Phillis. XIII.
Damon and Phillis squared. XIIII.
Lady you thinke you spite me. XV.
You blacke bright starres. XVI.
I follow loe the footing. XVII.
Stay hart run not so fast. XVIII.
Good loue then flie thou to her. XIX.
Lady you see time flieth. XX.
Harke Alleluia. XXI.

FINIS.



QUINTVS.

CANZONETS

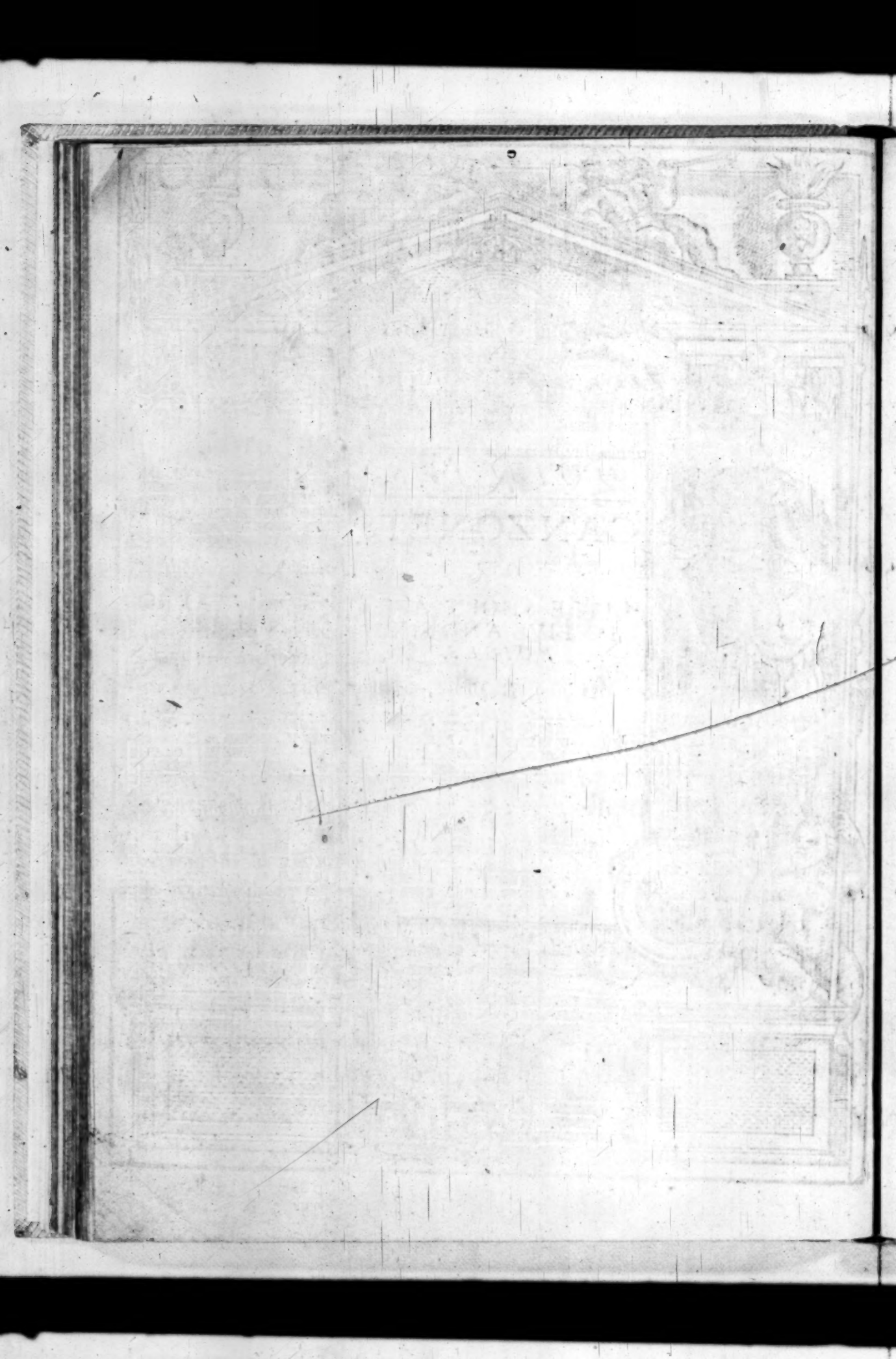
OR

LITLE SHORT AIRS TO FIVE AND SIXE VOICES.

BY

THOMAS MORLEY
Gentleman of her Highneſſe Chappell.

LONDON.
Printed by Peter Short
dwelling on Bredſtreet hil
at the ſigne of the Star.
M. D. XCVII.

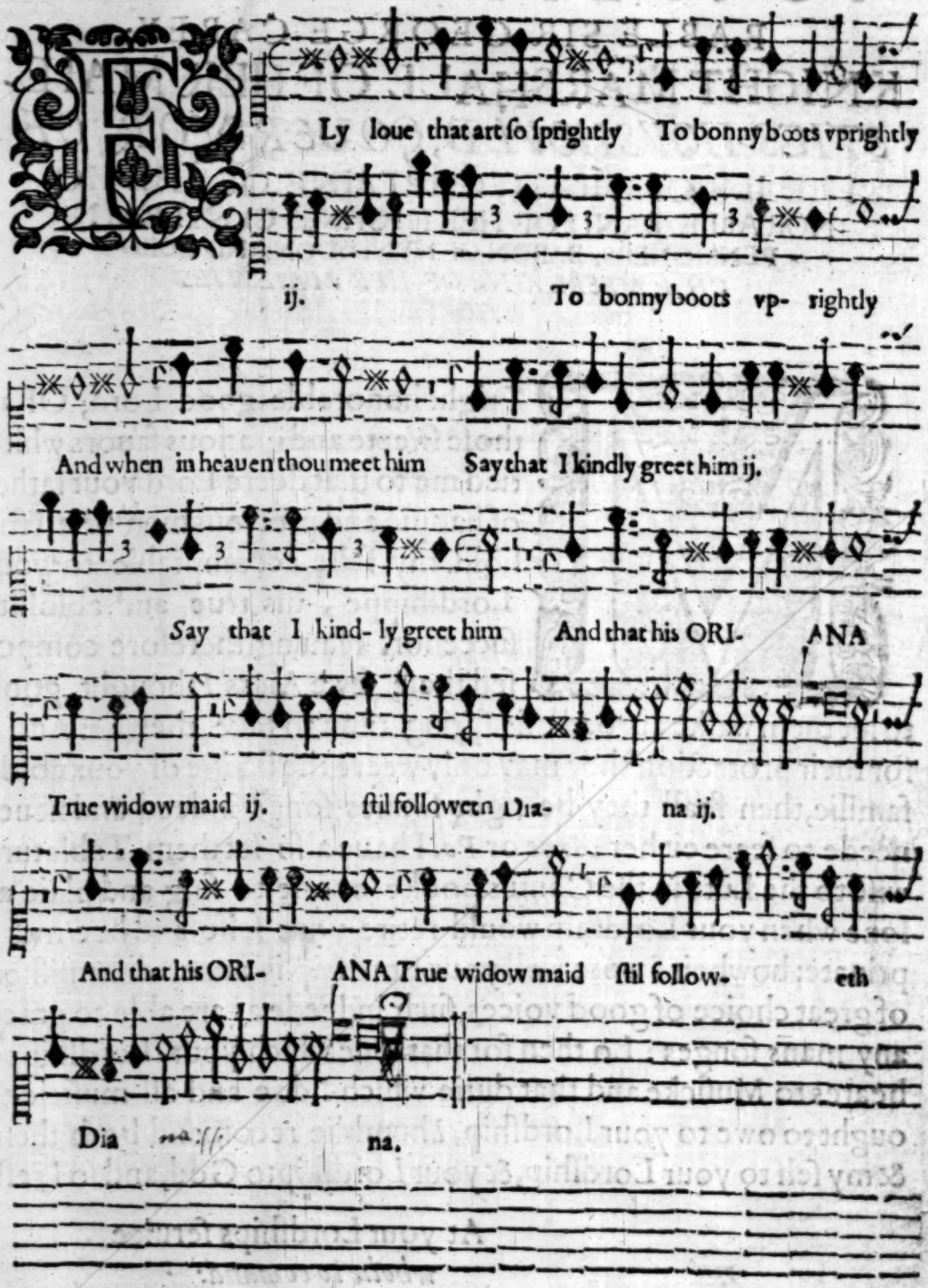


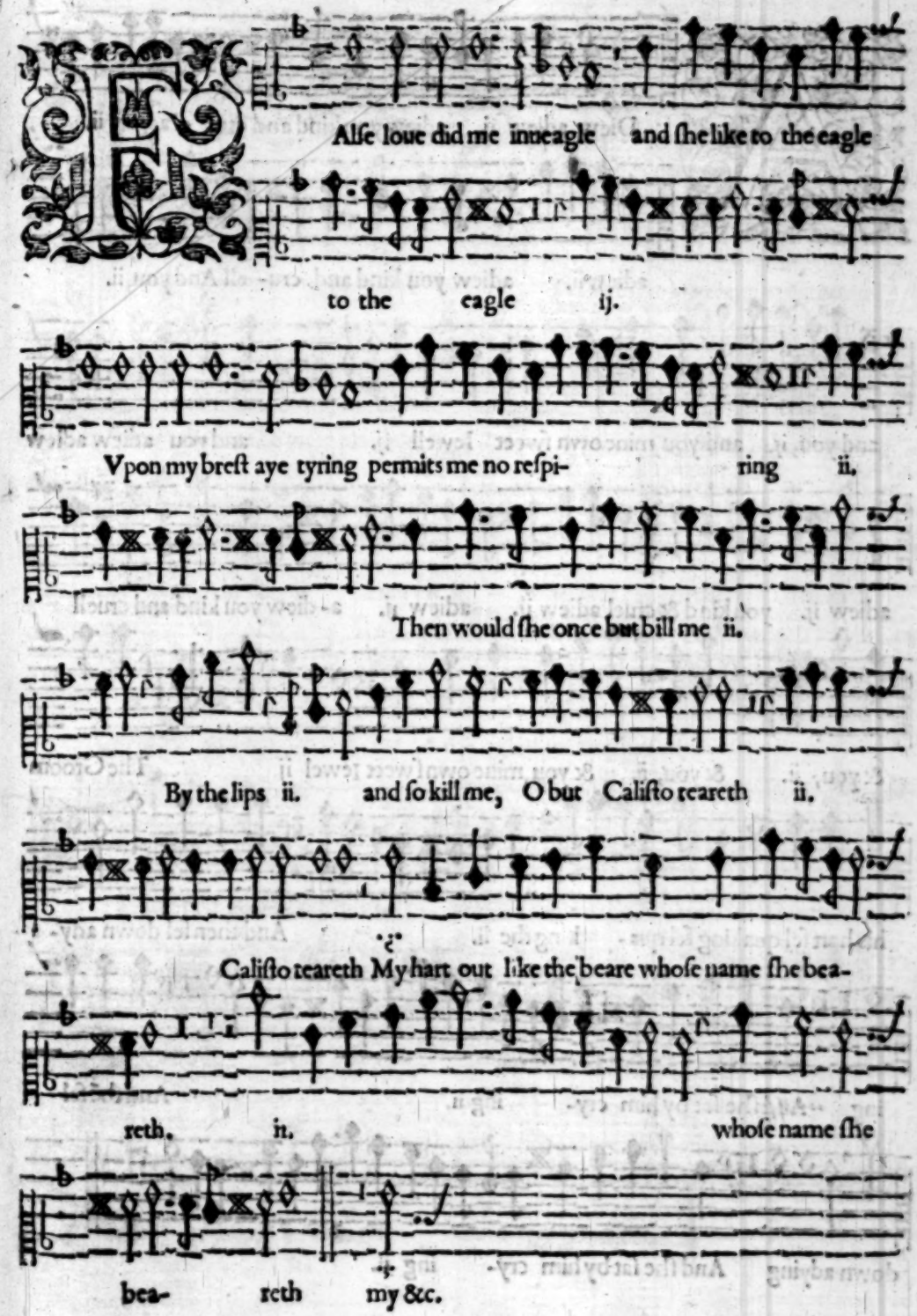
TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE SIR GEORGE CAREY; KNIGHT MARSHALL OF HER MAIESTIES HOVSHOVLD, GOVERNOR OF THE ILE OF WIGHT, CAPTAINE OF THE HONORABLE BAND OF HER HIGHNES GENTLEMEN PENSIONERS, BARON OF HVNDSDON, AND LORD CHAMBERLAINE OF HER MAIESTIES HOVSE.

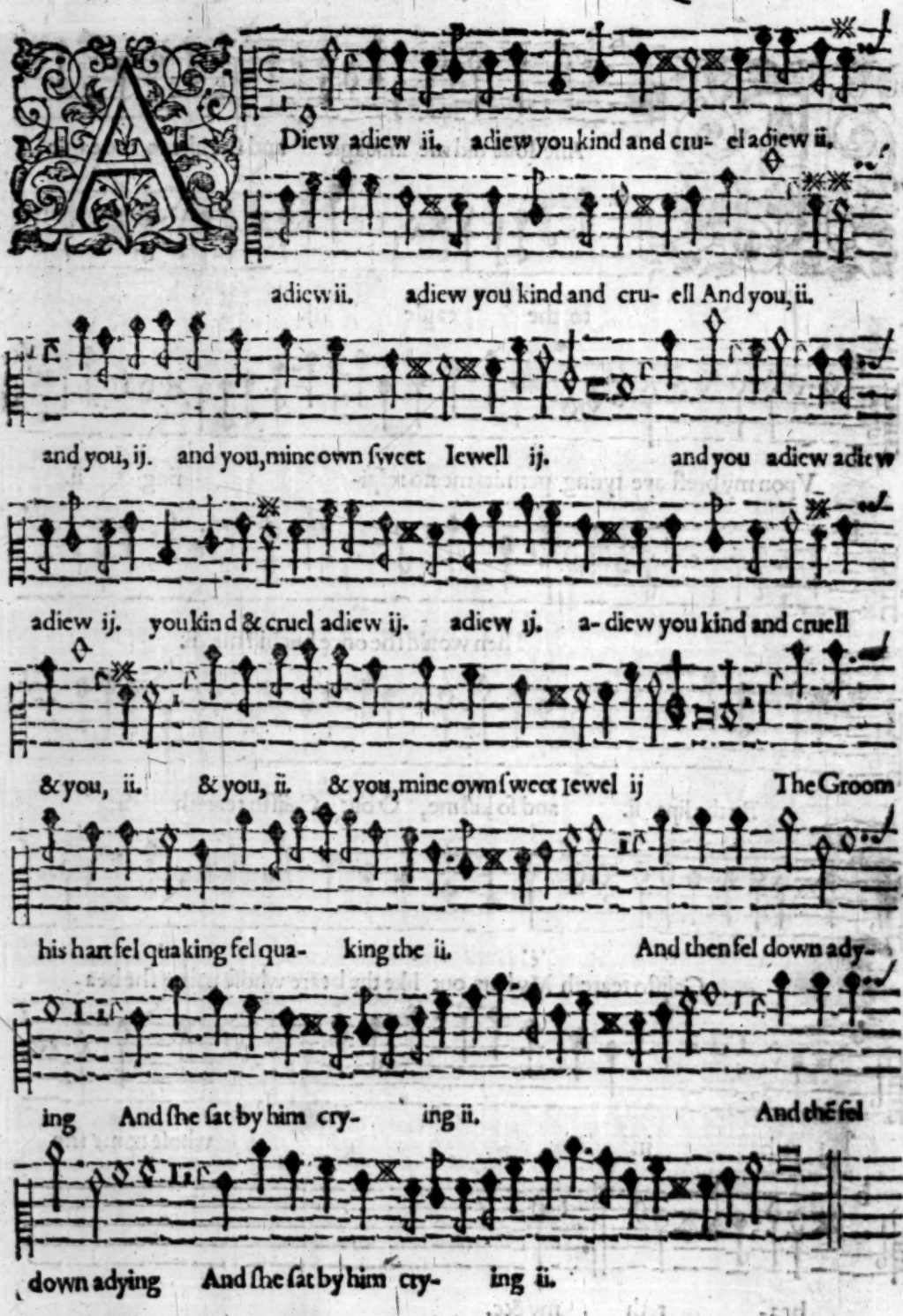
MY right honorable good Lord; Of all thoſe ſweete and gratious fauors which tied me to that deere Lord your father of happie and precious memorie, I ſtill hold my ſelfe accomptable to your Lordſhippe, his true and abſolute ſucceſſor. Hauing therefore compoſed theſe fewe Aiers *I* thought good to let them walke abroad this ſpring time to take the aier: And if for their protection they may only weare the badge of your noble familie, then ſhall they be right ſwanes ſongs indeed and neuer neede to feare either *Arne* or *Po*. I haue alſo ſet them Tablature wiſe to the Lute in the Cantus booke for one to ſing and plaie alone when your Lordſhip would retire your ſelfe and bee more priuate: howbeit *I* wote well your Lordſhip is neuer diſſurniſhed of great choice of good voices, ſuch indeede as are able to grace any mans ſonges. Lo then for that loue which your Lordſhippe beares to Muſicke and that dutie which *I* doe and all muſicions ought to owe to your Lordſhip, *I* humblie recomend both them & my ſelf to your Lordſhip, & your Lordſhip to God, and ſo I reſt.

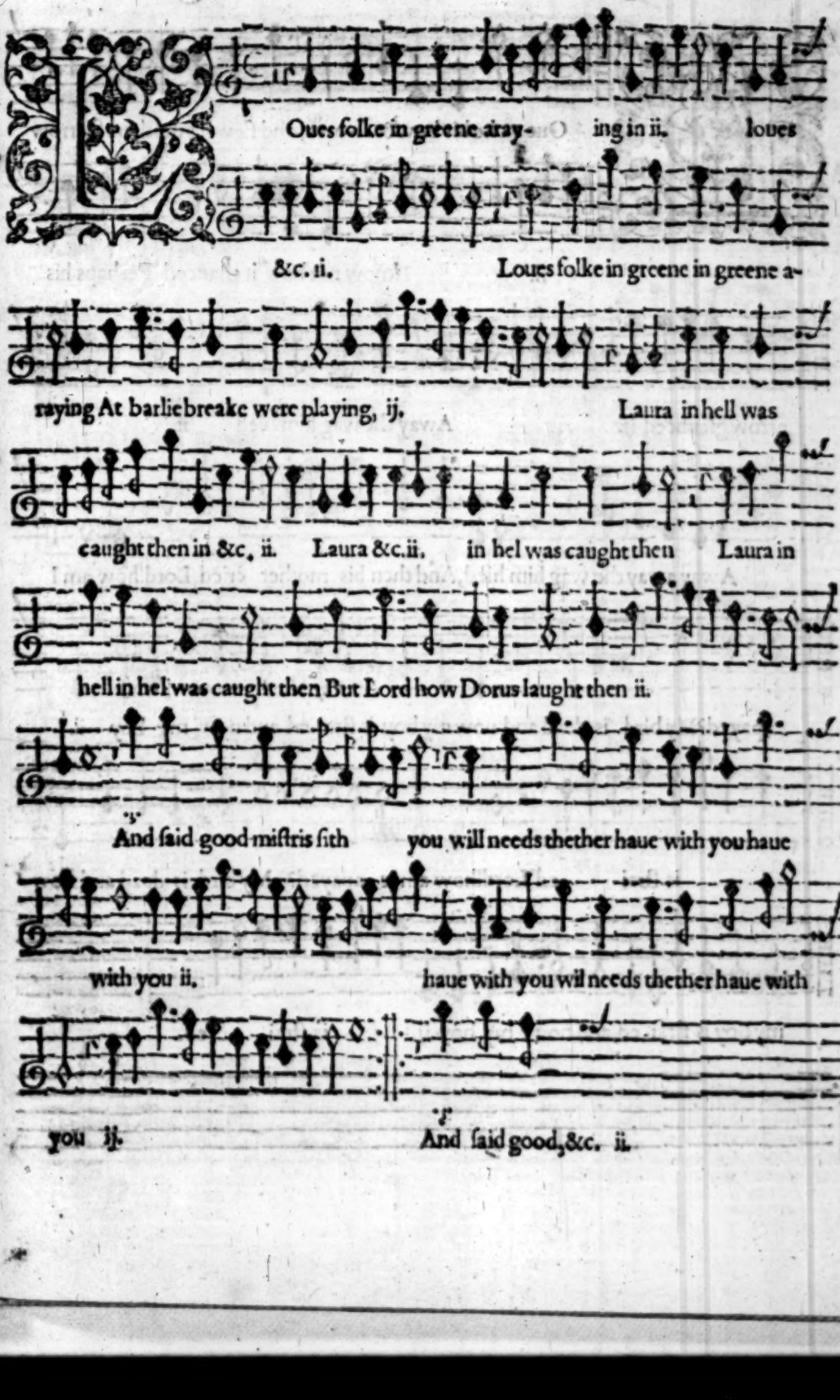
At your Lordſhips ſeruice
whollie to comand:

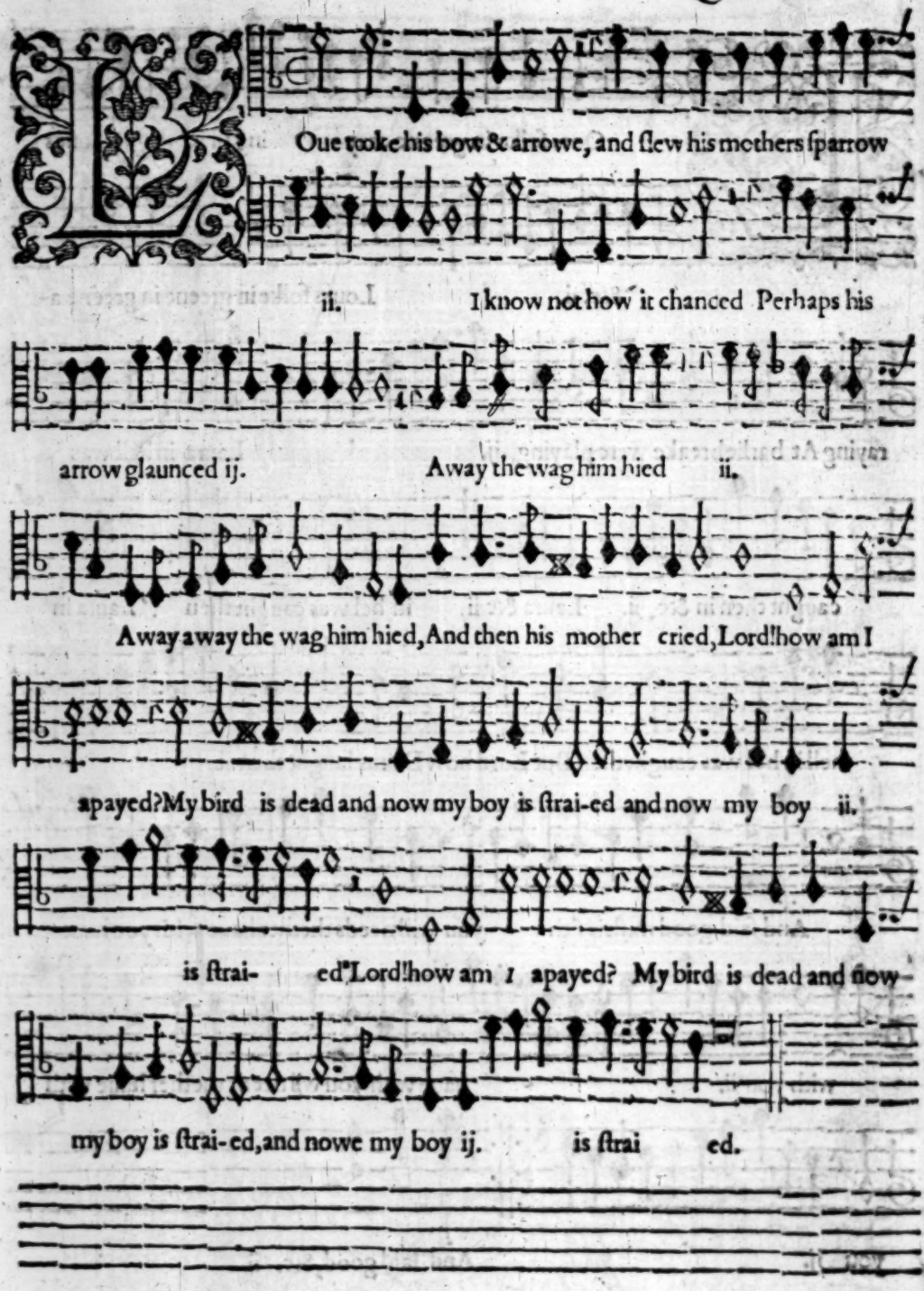
Thomas Morley.

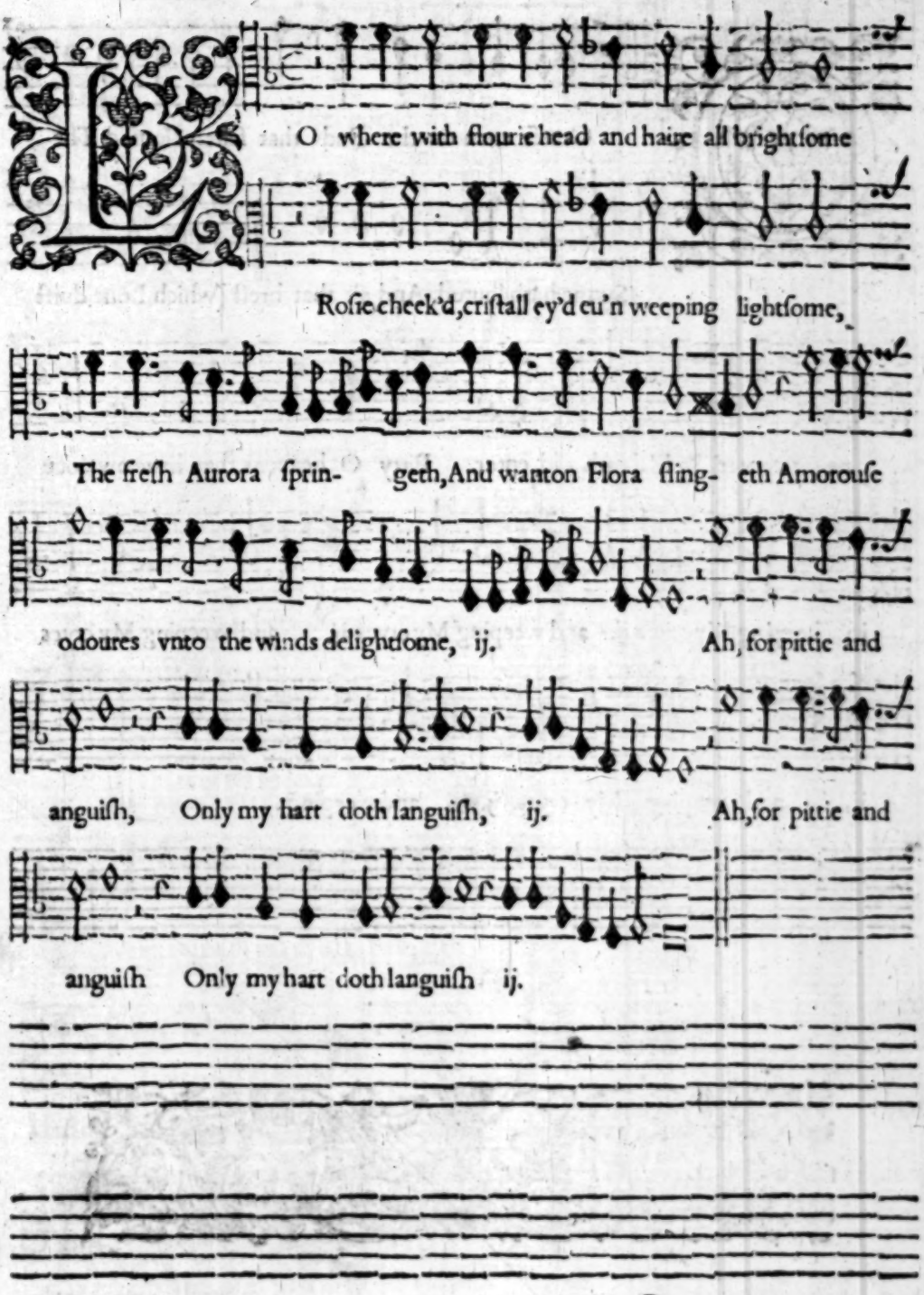

Ly loue that art ſo ſprightly To bonny boots vprightly
ij. To bonny boots vp- rightly
And when in heauen thou meet him Say that I kindly greet him ij.
Say that I kind- ly greet him And that his ORI- ANA
True widow maid ij. ſtil followeth Dia- na ij.
And that his ORI- ANA True widow maid ſtil follow- eth
Dia na.

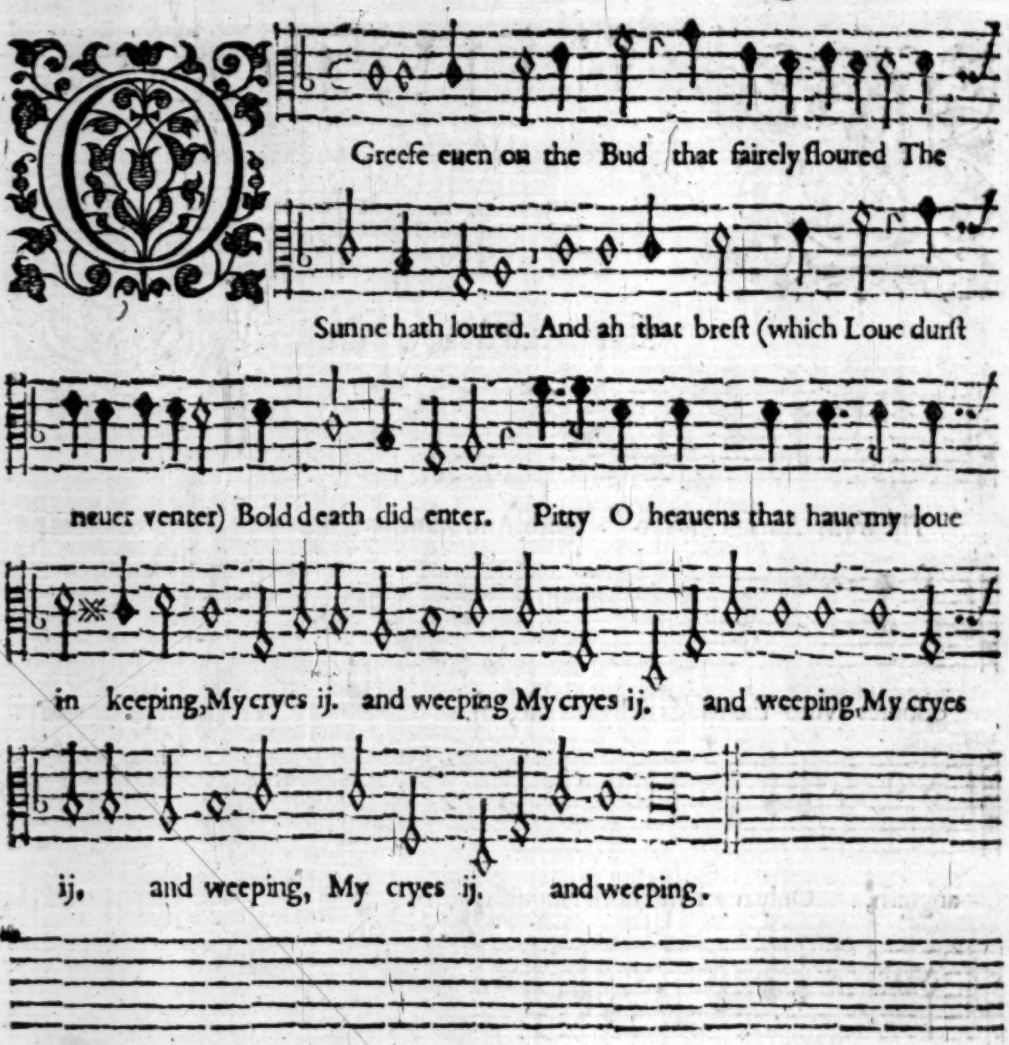

Alse loue did me inueagle and she like to the eagle
to the eagle ij.
Vpon my breſt aye tyring permits me no reſpi- ring ii.
Then would she once but bill me ii.
By the lips ii. and so kill me, O but Calisto reareth ii.
Calisto reareth My hart out like the beare whose name she bea-
reth. ii. whose name she
bea- reth my &c.

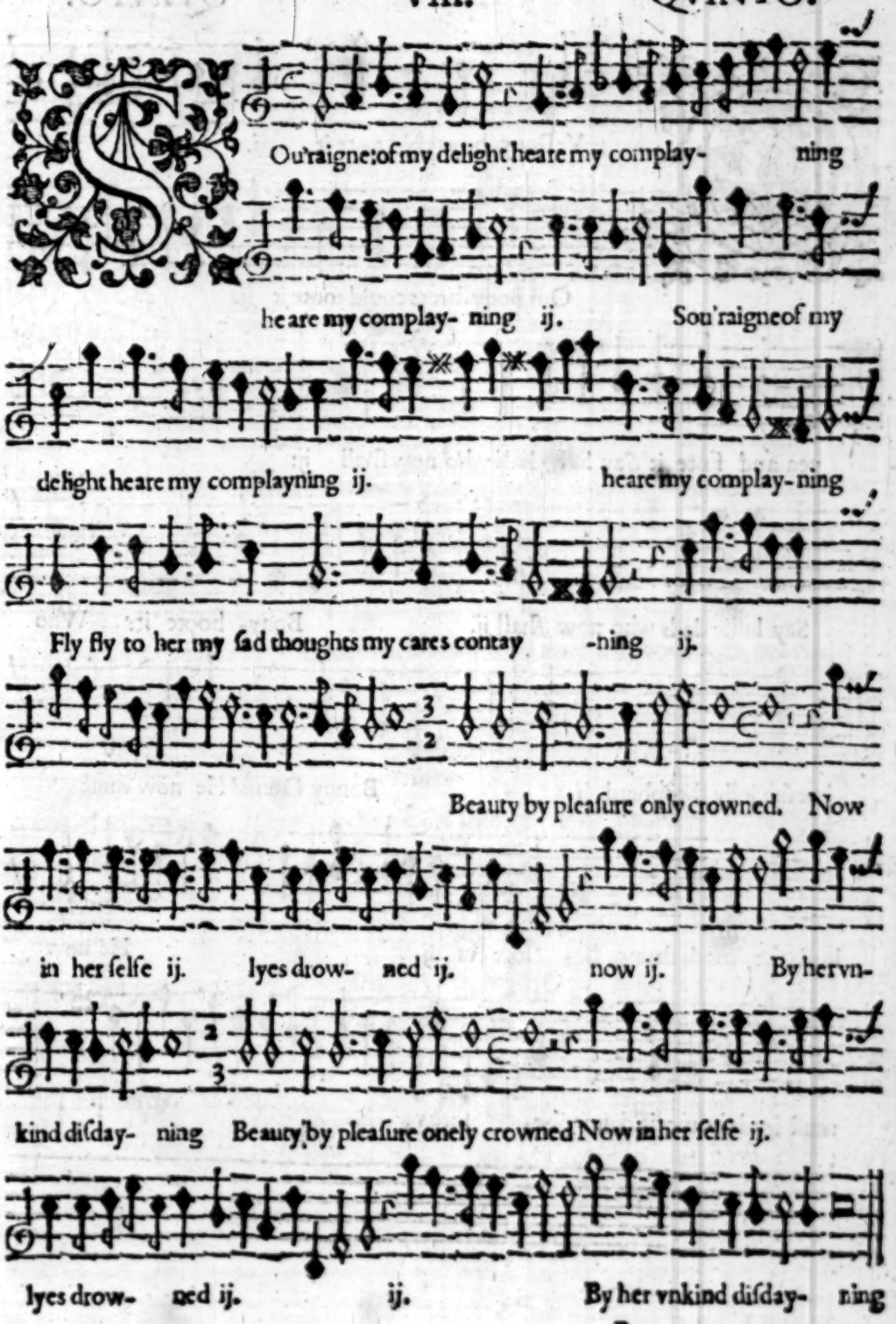

A
Diew adiew ii. adiew you kind and cru- el adiew ii.
adiew ii. adiew you kind and cru- ell And you, ii.
and you, ij. and you, mine own ſweet Iewell ij. and you adiew adiew
adiew ij. you kind & cruel adiew ij. adiew ij. a- diew you kind and cruell
& you, ii. & you, ii. & you, mine own ſweet Iewel ij The Groom
his hart fel quaking fel qua- king the ii. And then fel down ady-
ing And ſhe ſat by him cry- ing ii. And thē fel
down adying And ſhe ſat by him cry- ing ii.

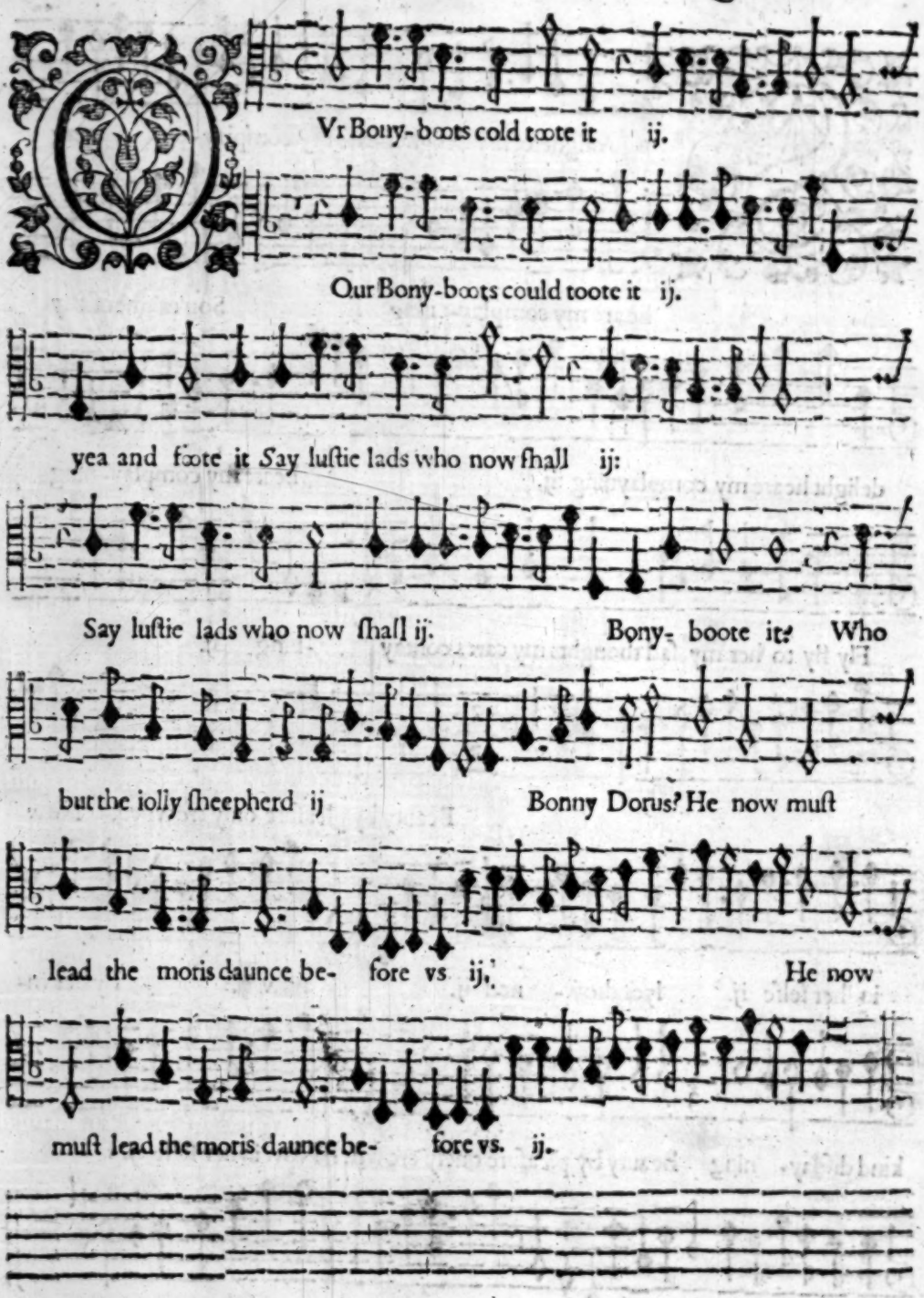

Oues folke in greene aray- ing in ii. loues
&c. ii. Loues folke in greene in greene a-
raying At barliebreake were playing, ij. Laura in hell was
caught then in &c, ii. Laura &c.ii. in hel was caught then Laura in
hell in hel was caught then But Lord how Dorus laught then ii.
And said good mistris sith you will needs thether haue with you haue
with you ii. haue with you wil needs thether haue with
you ij. And said good,&c. ii.

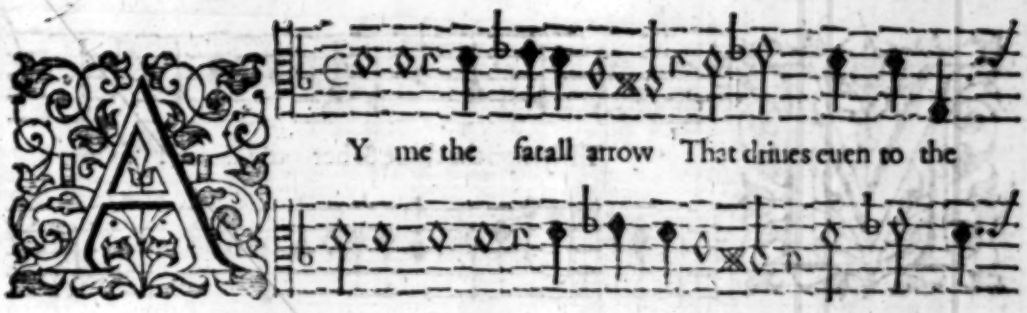

Oue tooke his bow & arrowe, and ſlew his mothers ſparrow
ii. I know not how it chanced Perhaps his
arrow glaunced ij. Away the wag him hied ii.
Away away the wag him hied, And then his mother cried, Lord! how am I
apayed? My bird is dead and now my boy is ſtrai-ed and now my boy ii.
is ſtrai- ed? Lord! how am I apayed? My bird is dead and now-
my boy is ſtrai-ed, and nowe my boy ij. is ſtrai ed.

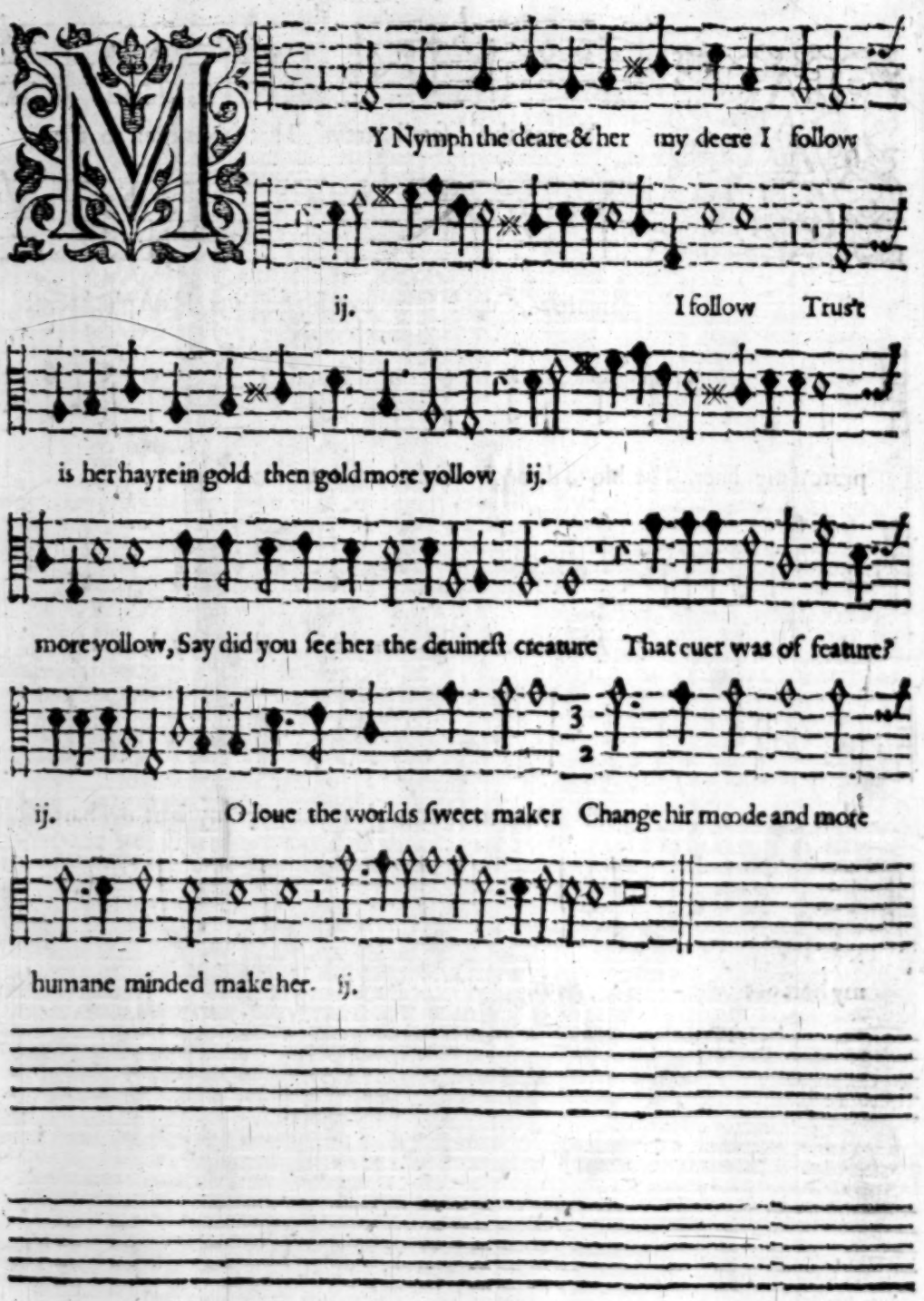

LO where with flourie head and haire all brightſome
Roſie cheek'd, criſtall ey'd eu'n weeping lightſome,
The freſh Aurora ſprin- geth, And wanton Flora fling- eth Amorouſe
odoures vnto the winds delightſome, ij. Ah, for pittie and
anguiſh, Only my hart doth languiſh, ij. Ah, for pittie and
anguiſh Only my hart doth languiſh ij.

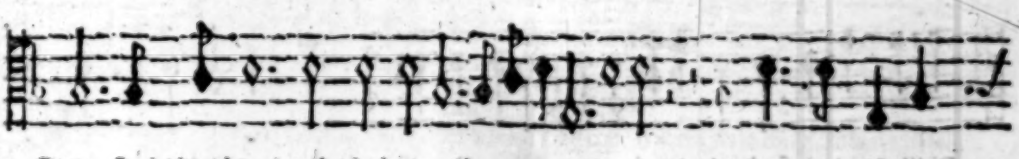

Greefe euen on the Bud that fairely floured The
Sunne hath loured. And ah that breſt (which Loue durſt
neuer venter) Bold death did enter. Pitty O heauens that haue my loue
in keeping, My cryes ij. and weeping My cryes ij. and weeping, My cryes
ij, and weeping, My cryes ij. and weeping.


Ou'raigne:of my delight heare my complay- ning
heare my complay- ning ij. Sou'raigne of my
delight heare my complayning ij. heare my complay-ning
Fly fly to her my ſad thoughts my cares contay -ning ij.
Beauty by pleaſure only crowned. Now
in her ſelfe ij. lyes drow- ned ij. now ij. By hervn-
kind diſday- ning Beauty by pleaſure onely crowned Now in her ſelfe ij.
lyes drow- ned ij. ij. By her vnkind diſday- ning

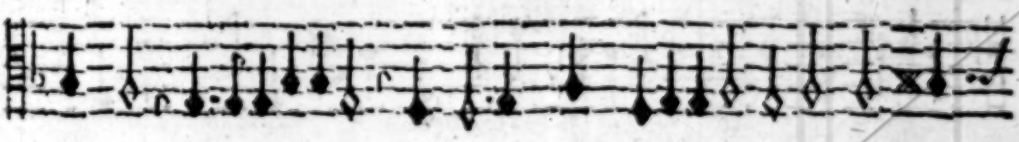

Vr Bony-boots cold toote it ij.
Our Bony-boots could toote it ij.
yea and foote it Say luſtie lads who now ſhall ij:
Say luſtie lads who now ſhall ij. Bony- boote it? Who
but the iolly ſheepherd ij Bonny Dorus? He now muſt
lead the moris daunce be- fore vs ij. He now
muſt lead the moris daunce be- fore vs. ij.


Y me the fatall arrow That driues euen to the
marrow, Cupid from out his qui- uer Hath pluckt and
peare'd my liuer. The bloud through which the fell venim cloſe creepeth ij.
Alas euen through mine eyes myhart my hart my
hart out wee- peth Alas euen through myne eyes my hart my hart
my hart out wee- peth.


Y Nymph the deare & her my deere I follow
ij. I follow Trust
is her hayre in gold then gold more yollow ij.
more yollow, Say did you see her the deuineſt creature That euer was of feature?
3
2
ij. O loue the worlds ſweet maker Change hir moode and more
humane minded make her. ij.

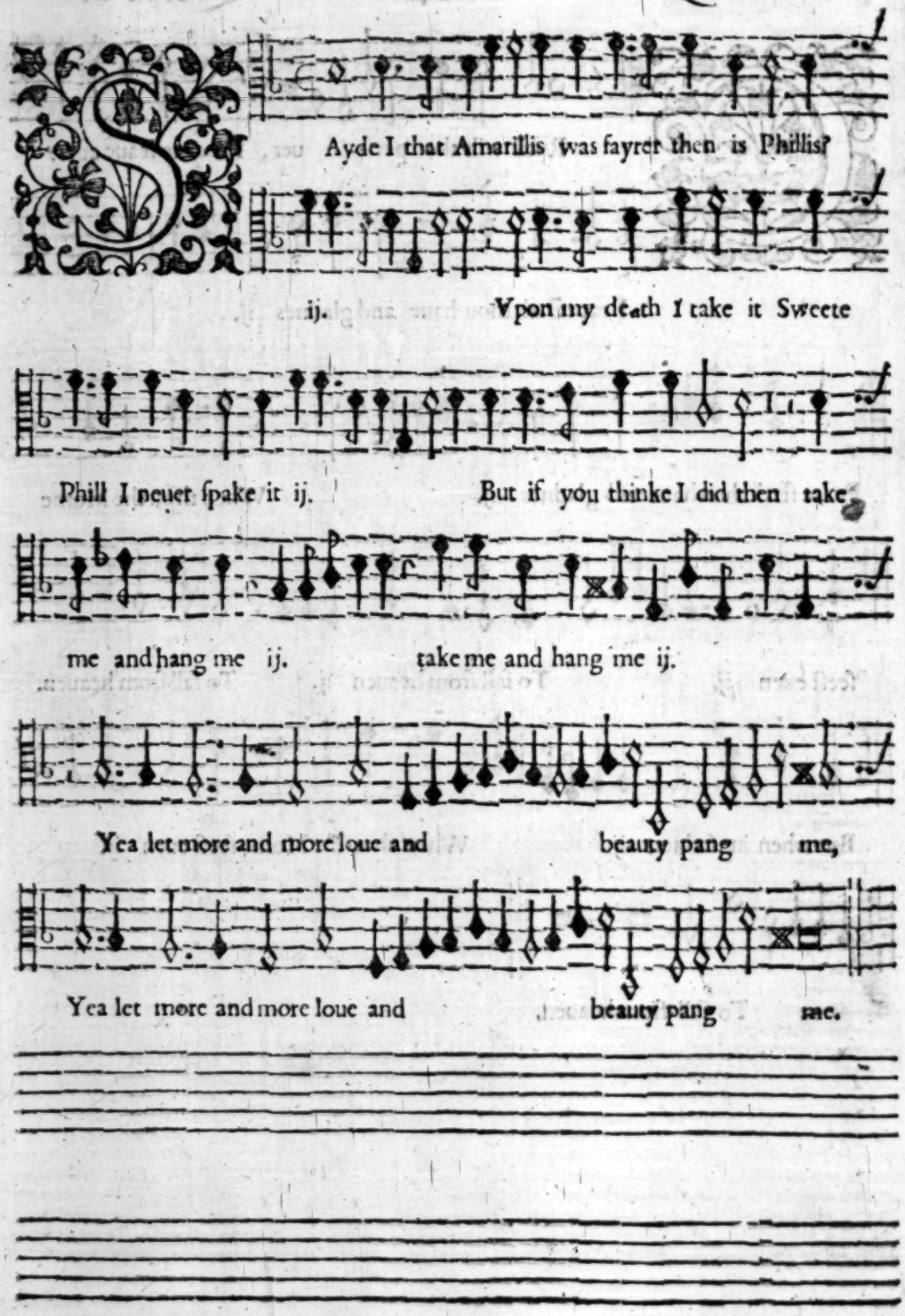


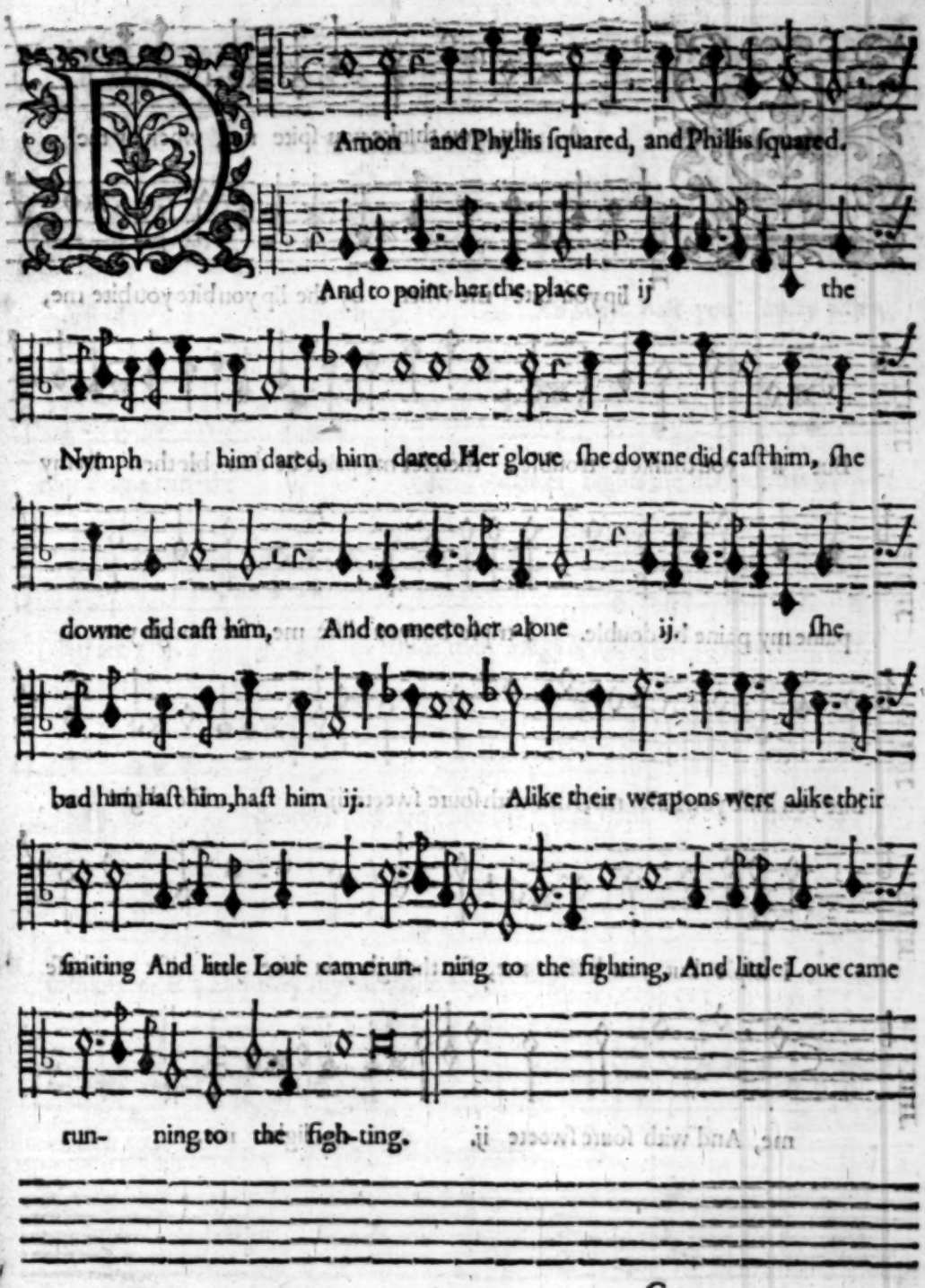
When thou the Morne

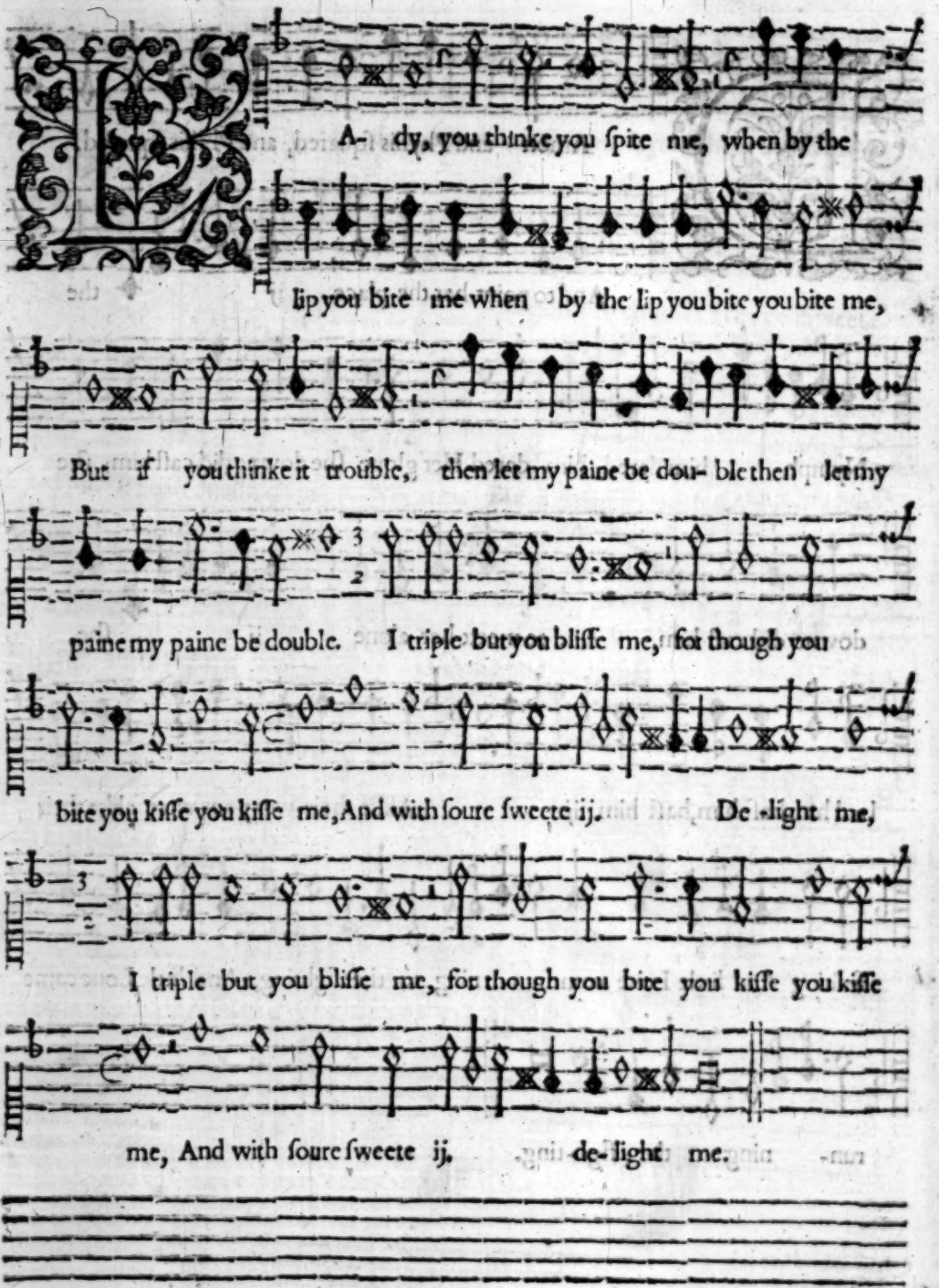


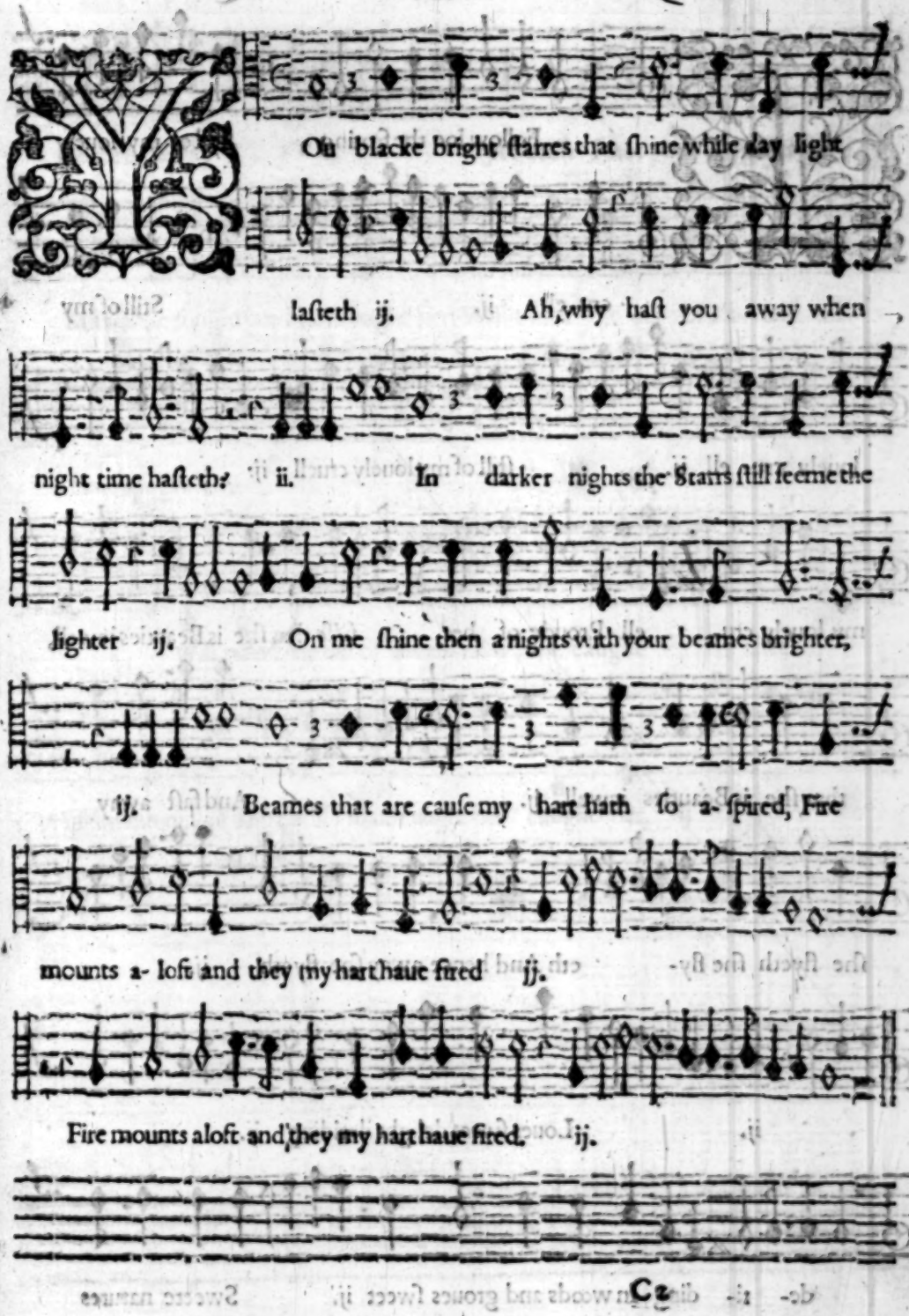
To fall from heauen.

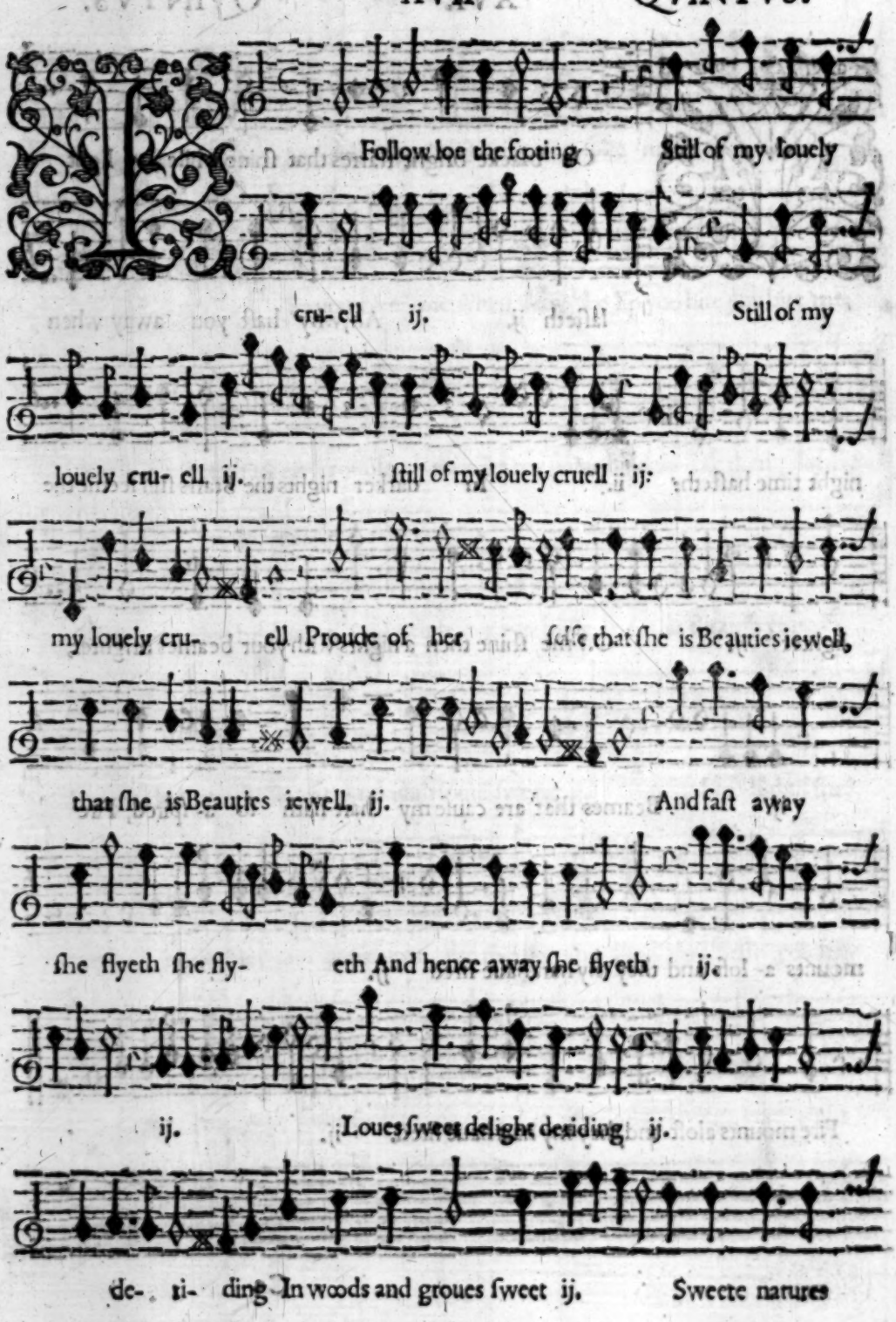
When thou the Morne ſeeſt euen ij.

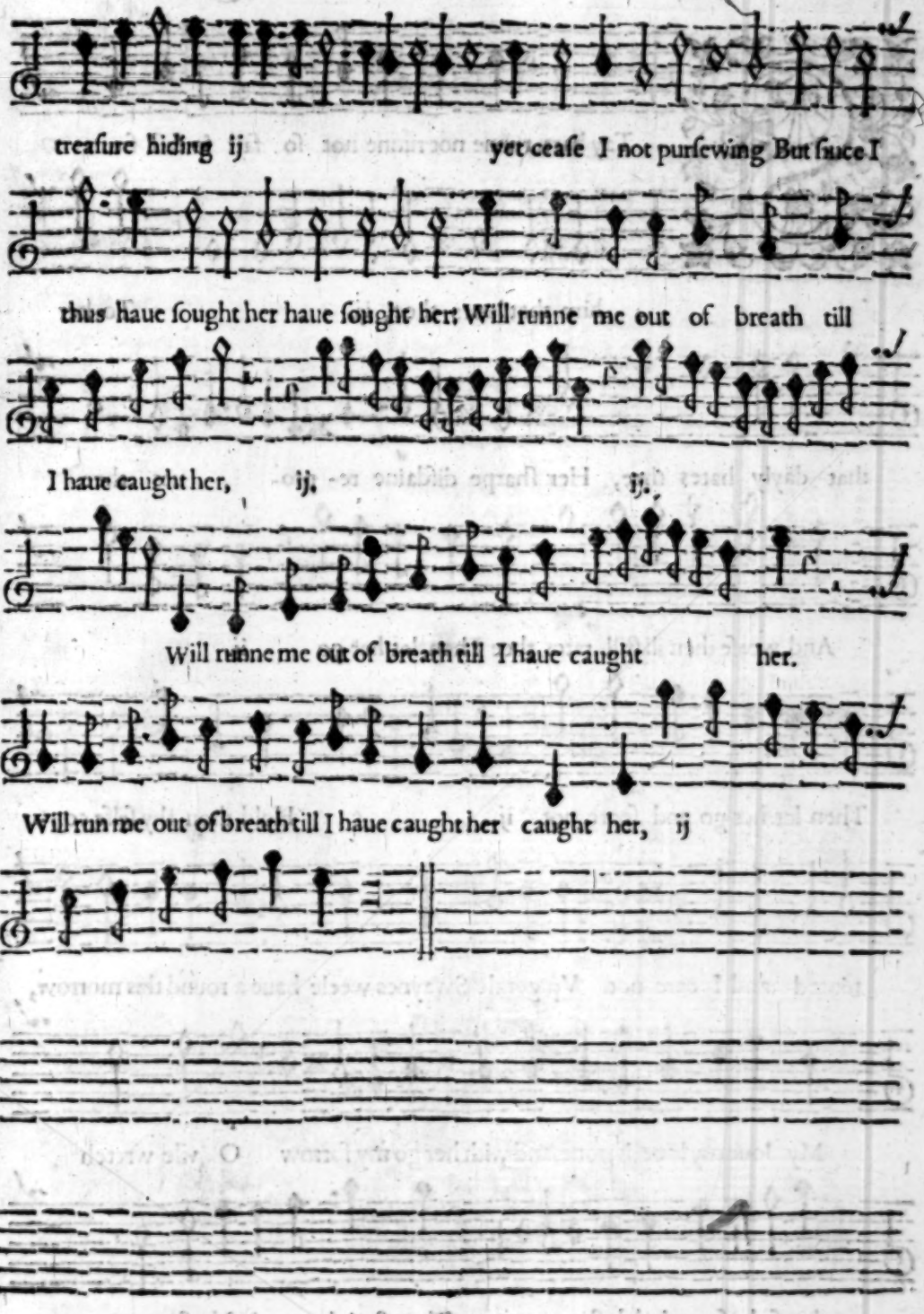

Ayde I that Amarillis was fayrer then is Phillis?
ij. Vpon my death I take it Sweete
Phill I neuer ſpake it ij. But if you thinke I did then take
me and hang me ij. take me and hang me ij.
Yea let more and more loue and beauty pang me,
Yea let more and more loue and beauty pang me.

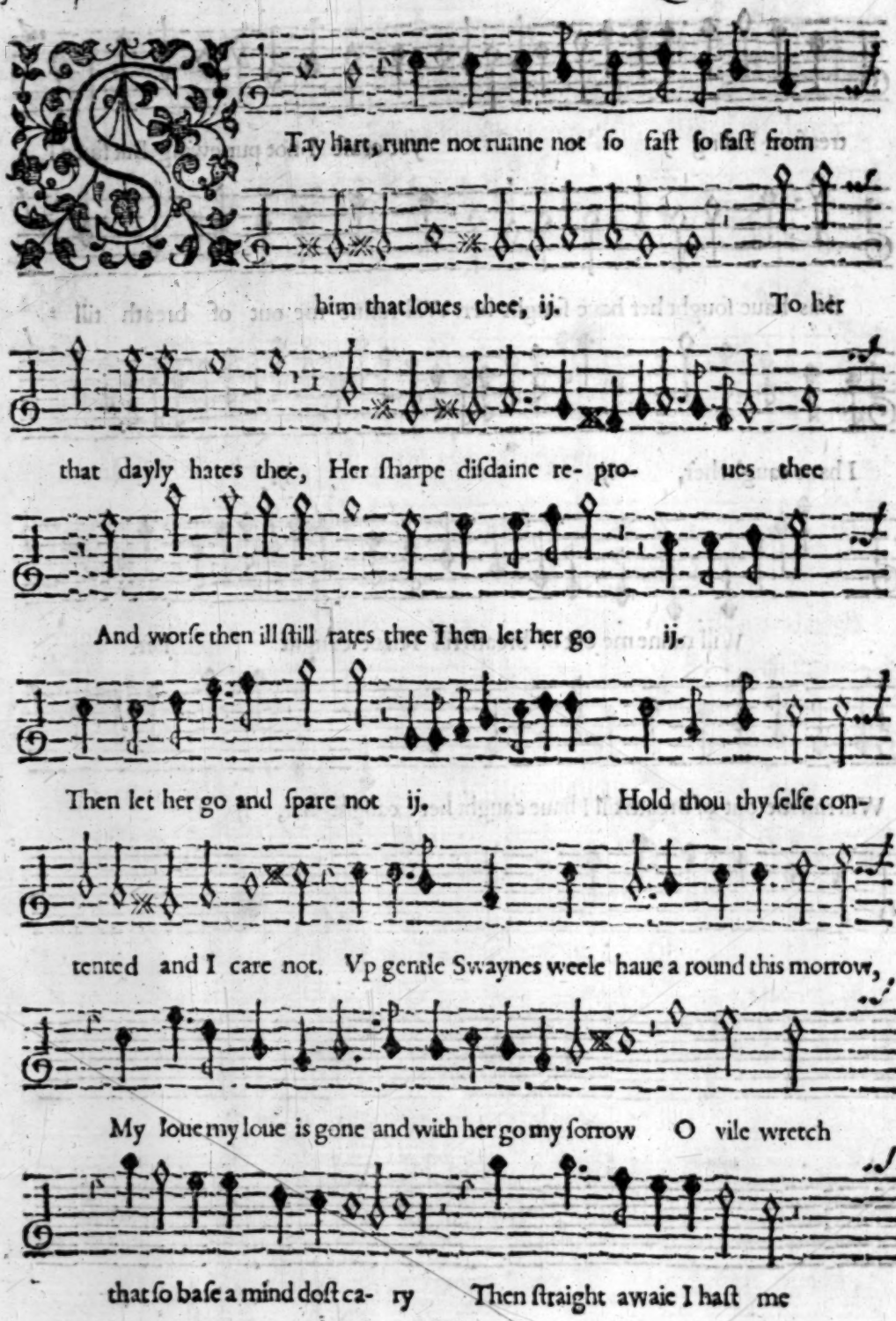

Amon and Phyllis ſquared, and Phillis ſquared.
And to point her the place ij the
Nymph him dared, him dared Her gloue ſhe downe did caſt him, ſhe
downe did caſt him, And to meet to her alone ij. ſhe
bad him haſt him, haſt him ij. Alike their weapons were alike their
ſmiting And little Loue came run- ning to the fighting, And little Loue came
run- ning to the figh-ting.

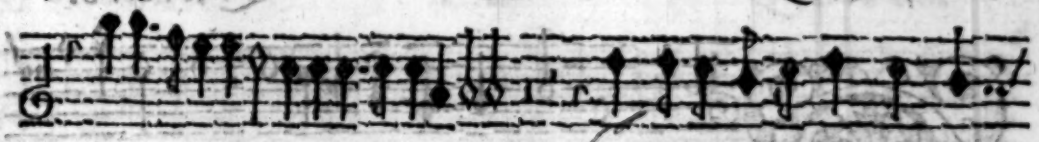

Ladyy, you thinke you ſpite me, when by the
lip you bite me when by the lip you bite you bite me,
But if you thinke it trouble, then let my paine be dou- ble then let my
paine my paine be double. I triple but you bliſſe me, for though you
bite you kiſſe you kiſſe me, And with foure ſweete ij. De-light me,
I triple but you bliſſe me, for though you bite you kiſſe you kiſſe
me, And with foure ſweete ij. de-light me.


O blacke bright ſtarres that ſhine while day light
laſteth ij. Ah, why haſt you away when
night time haſteth? ij. In darker nights the ſtarrs ſtill ſeeme the
lighter ij. On me ſhine then a nights with your beames brighter,
ij. Beames that are cauſe my hart hath ſo a- ſpired, Fire
mounts a- loft and they my hart haue fired ij.
Fire mounts aloft and they my hart haue fired. ij.


I Follow loe the footing Still of my louely
cru- ell ij. Still of my
louely cru- ell ij. ſtill of my louely cruell ij.
my louely cru- ell Proude of her ſelfe that ſhe is Beauties iewell,
that ſhe is Beauties iewell. ij. And faſt away
ſhe flyeth ſhe fly- eth And hence away ſhe flyeth ij.
ij. Loues ſweet delight deuiding ij.
de- ui- ding In woods and groues ſweet ij. Sweete natures


treasure hiding ij yet cease I not pursewing But since I
thus haue sought her haue sought her: Will runne me out of breath till
I haue caught her, ij, ij,
Will runne me out of breath till I haue caught her.
Will run me out of breath till I haue caught her caught her, ij

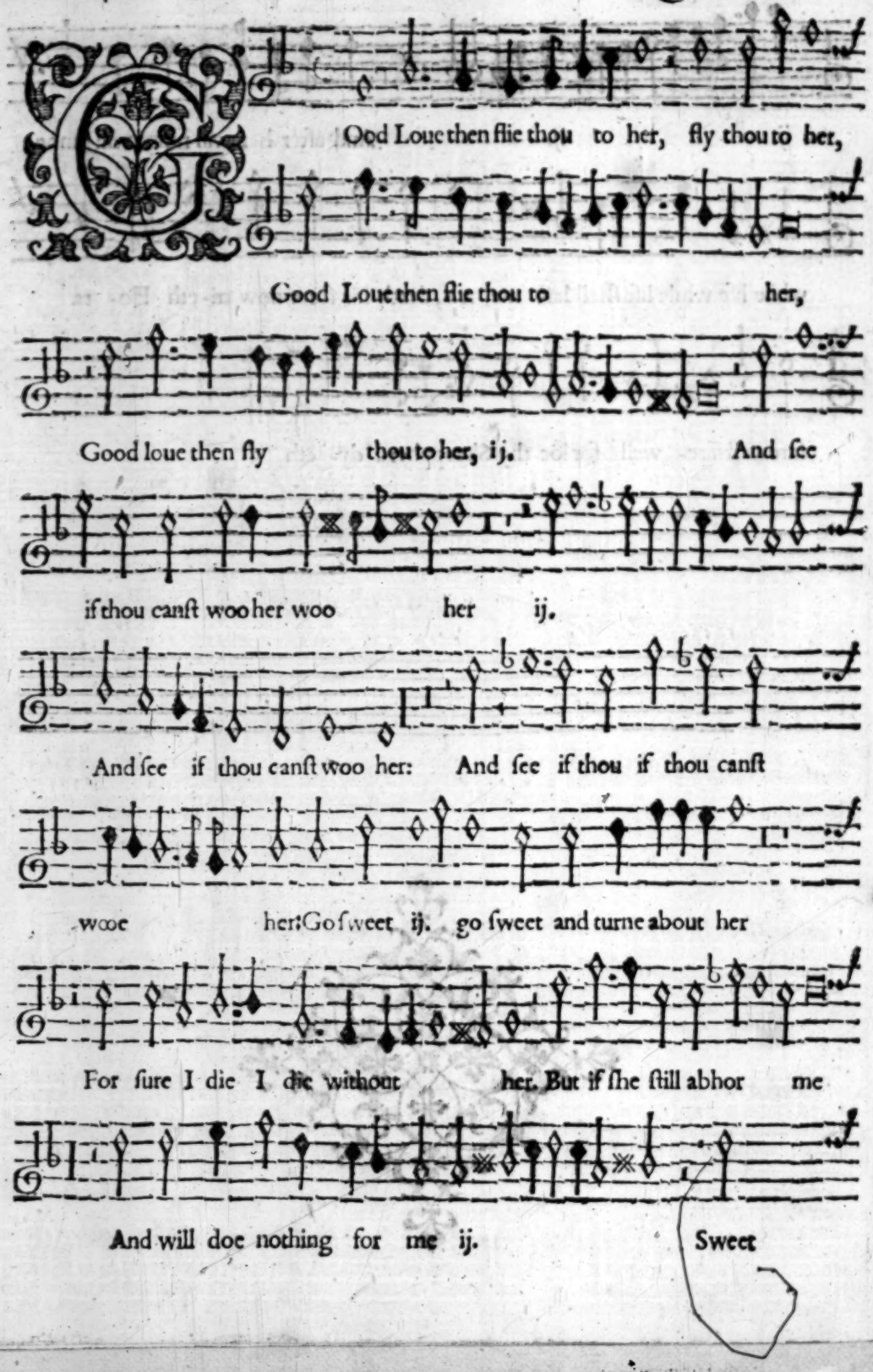

Tay hart, runne not runne not ſo faſt ſo faſt from
him that loues thee, ij. To her
that dayly hates thee, Her ſharpe diſdaine re- pro- ues thee
And worſe then ill ſtill rates thee Then let her go ij.
Then let her go and ſpare not ij. Hold thou thy ſelfe con-
tented and I care not. Vp gentle Swaynes weele haue a round this morrow,
My loue my loue is gone and with her go my ſorrow O vile wretch
that ſo baſe a mind doſt ca- ry Then ſtraight awaie I haſt me

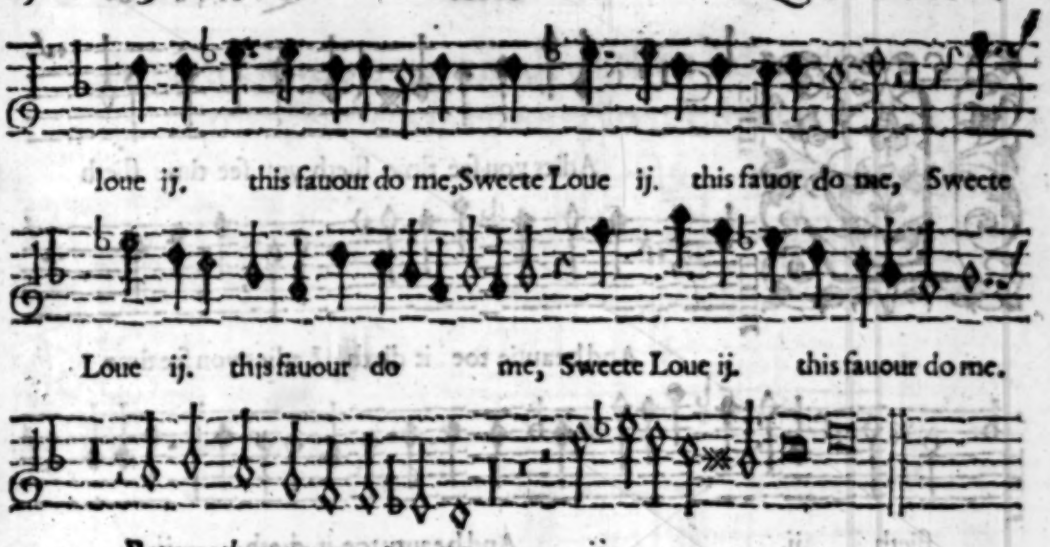


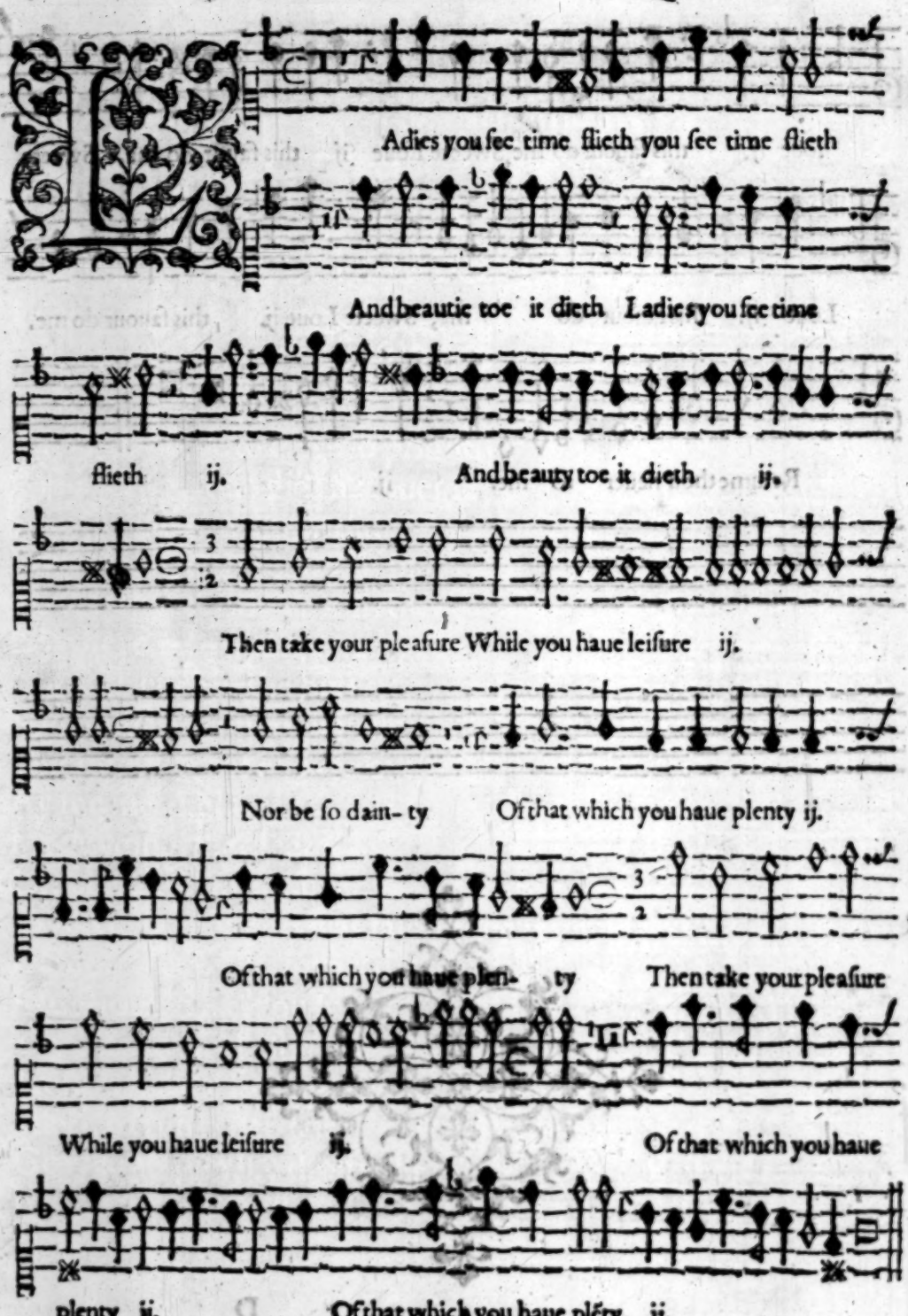
ij. And after her will runne will runne

while life while life ſhall laſt me, Ah, death his force now tri-eth Flo- ra

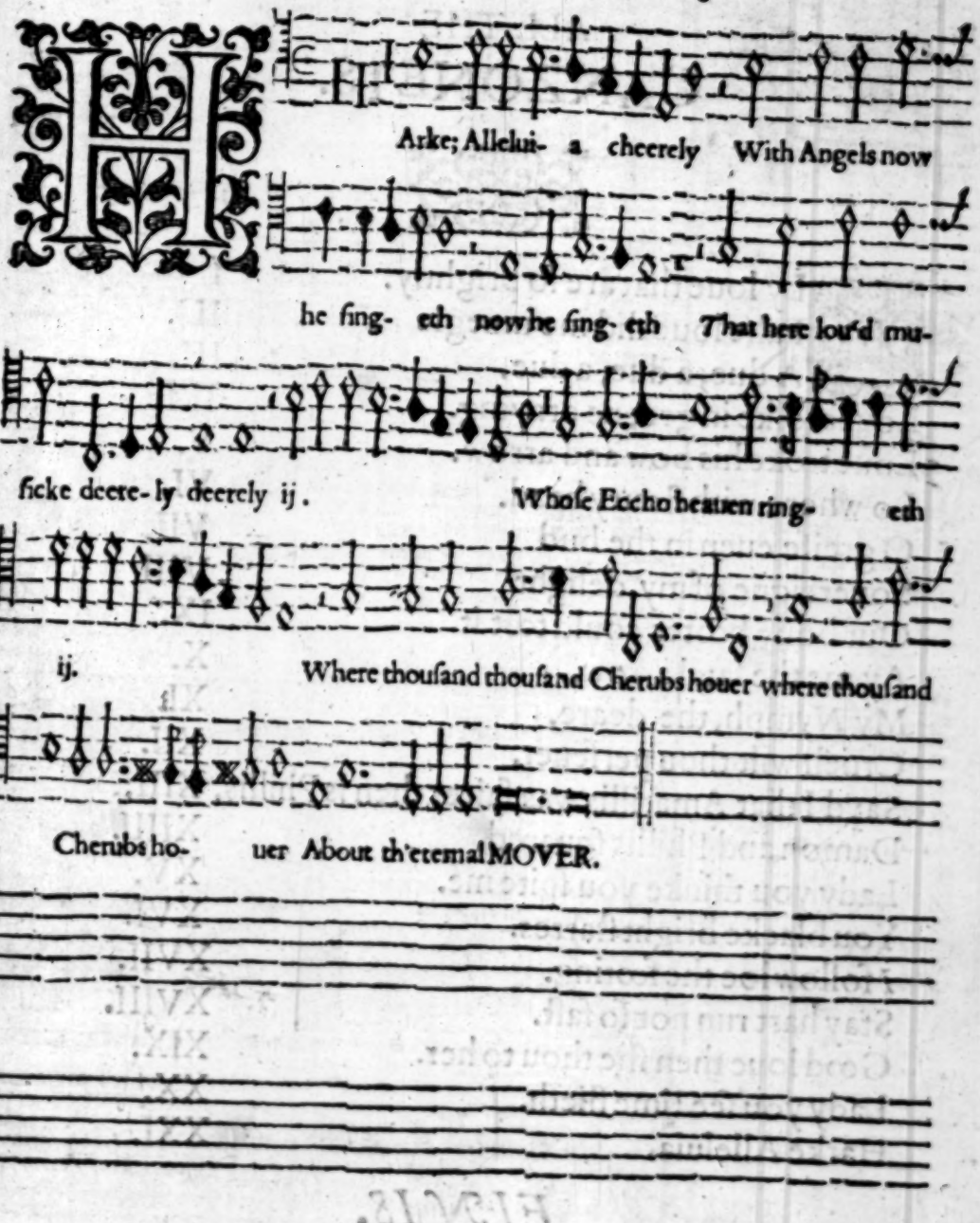
farewell fare- well for loe thy Sheeppherd dy- eth.


Ood Loue then flie thou to her, fly thou to her,
Good Loue then flie thou to her,
Good loue then fly thou to her, ij. And ſee
if thou canſt woo her woo her ij.
And ſee if thou canſt woo her: And ſee if thou if thou canſt
wooe her: Go ſweet ij. go ſweet and turne about her
For ſure I die I die without her. But if ſhe ſtill abhor me
And will doe nothing for me ij. Sweet


loue ij. this fauour do me, Sweete Loue ij. this fauor do me, Sweete
Loue ij. this fauour do me, Sweete Loue ij. this fauour do me.
Returne thou neuer to me. ij.


Adies you ſee time flieth you ſee time flieth
And beautie toe it dieth Ladies you ſee time
flieth ij. And beauty toe it dieth ij.
Then take your pleaſure While you haue leiſure ij.
Nor be ſo dain- ty Of that which you haue plenty ij.
Of that which you haue plen- ty Then take your pleaſure
While you haue leiſure ij. Of that which you haue
plenty ij. Of that which you haue plēty. ij.

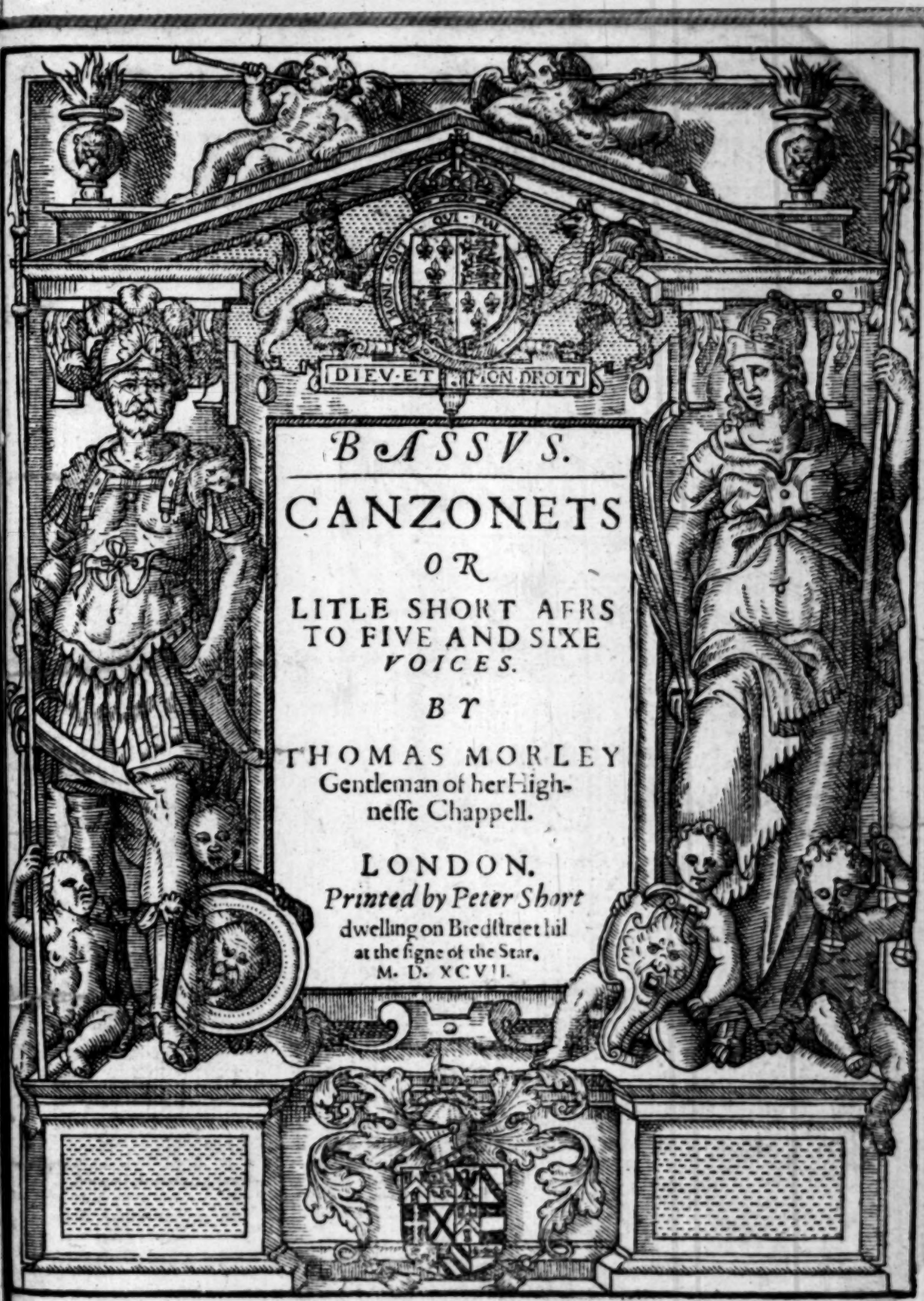
A reuerend memoriall of that honorable true gentleman HENRY NOEL Eſquier.



A TABLE OF ALL THE CANZONETS.

FLy loue that are so prightly.	I
False loue did me inuegle	II
A due, a due, a due.	III.
Loues folke in greene araying.	IIII.
Loue tooke his bow and arrow.	V.
Lo where with floury head.	VI.
O greife euen in the bud	VII.
Souereigne of my delight	VIII
Our bony bootes could toot it.	IX.
Ay me the fatal arrow.	X.
My Nymph, the deare.	XI.
Cruell wilt thou perseuer.	XII.
Sayd I that Amarillis was fairer then is Phillis.	XIII.
Damon and Phillis squared.	XIIII.
Lady you thinke you spite me.	XV.
You blacke bright starres.	XVI.
I follow loe the footing.	XVII.
Stay hart run not so fast.	XVIII.
Good loue then flie thou to her.	XIX.
Lady you see time flieth.	XX.
Harke Alleluia.	XXI.

FINIS.



BASSVS.

CANZONETS

OR

LITLE SHORT AERS TO FIVE AND SIXE *VOICES.*

BY

THOMAS MORLEY
Gentleman of her Highneſſe Chappell.

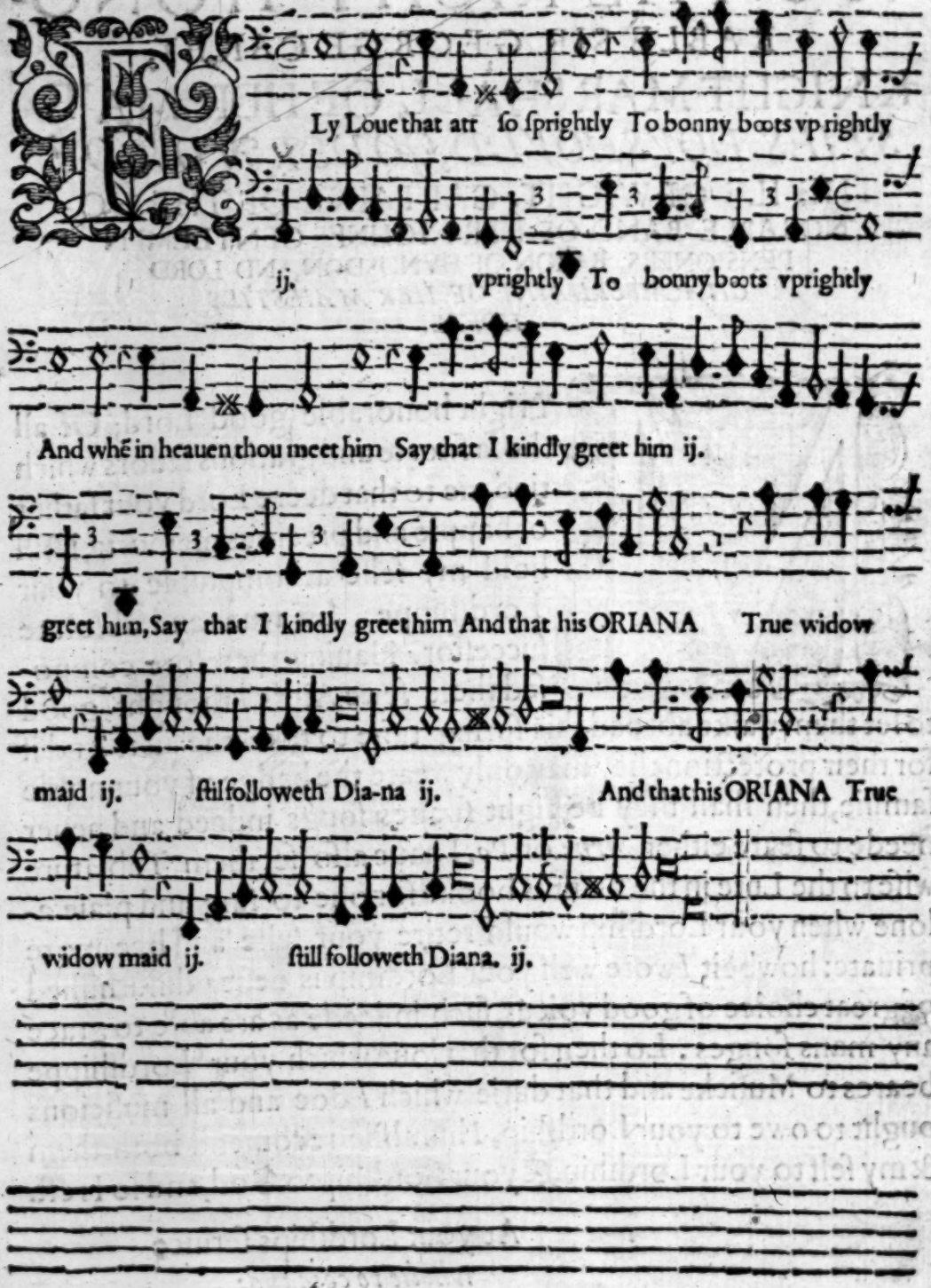
LONDON.
Printed by Peter Short
dwelling on Bredſtreet hil
at the ſigne of the Star.
M. D. XCVII.

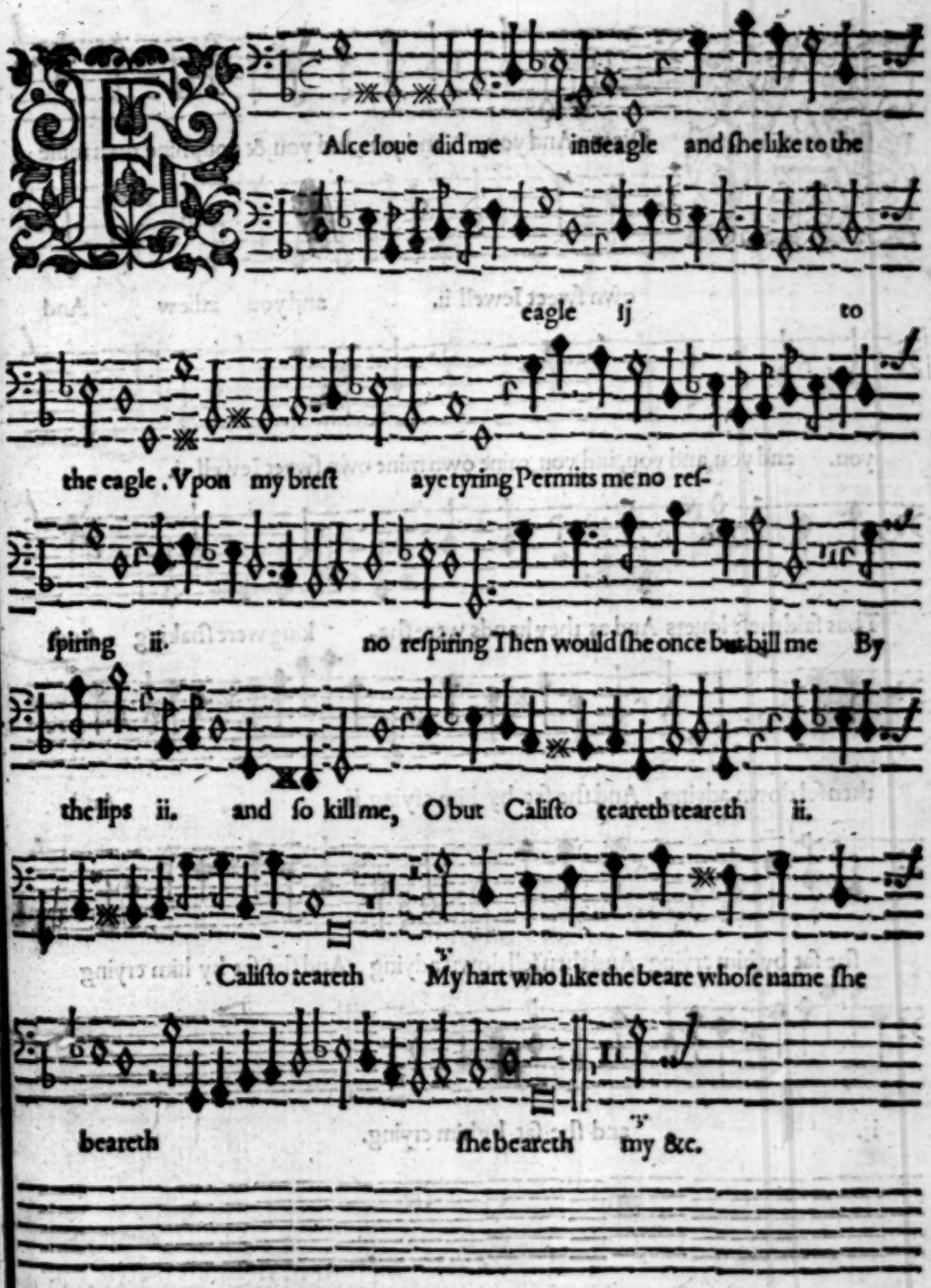
TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE SIR GEORGE CAREY; KNIGHT MARSHALL OF HER MAIESTIES HOVSHOVLD, GOVERNOR OF THE ILE OF WIGHT, CAPTAINE OF THE HONORABLE BAND OF HER HIGHNES GENTLEMEN PENSIONERS, BARON OF HVNDSDON, AND LORD CHAMBERLAINE OF HER MAIESTIES HOVSE.

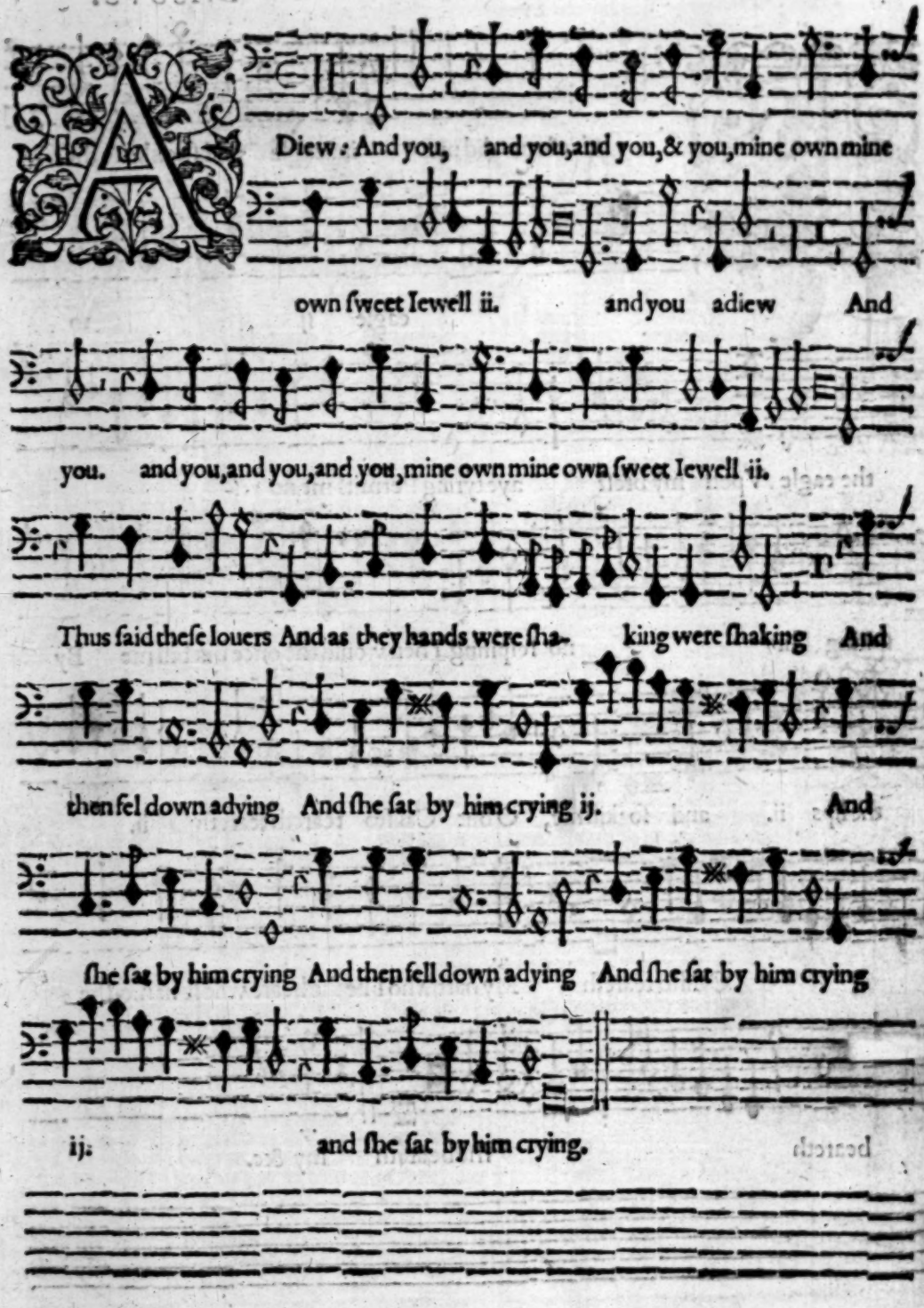
MY right honorable good Lord; Of all thoſe ſweete and gratious fauors which tied me to that deere Lord your father of happie and precious memorie, I ſtill hold my ſelfe accomptable to your Lordſhippe, his true and abſolute ſucceſſor. Hauing therefore compoſed theſe fewe Aiers *I* thought good to let them walke abroad this ſpring time to take the aier: And if for their protection they may only weare the badge of your noble familie, then ſhall they be right ſwanes ſongs indeed and neuer neede to feare either *Arne* or *Po*. I haue alſo ſet them Tablature wiſe to the Lute in the Cantus booke for one to ſing and plaie alone when your Lordſhip would retire your ſelfe and bee more priuate: howbeit *I* wote well your Lordſhip is neuer diſſurniſhed of great choice of good voices, ſuch indeede as are able to grace any mans ſonges. Lo then for that loue which your Lordſhippe beares to Muſicke and that dutie which *I* doe and all muſicions ought to owe to your Lordſhip, *I* humblie recomend both them & my ſelf to your Lordſhip, & your Lordſhip to God, and ſo I reſt.

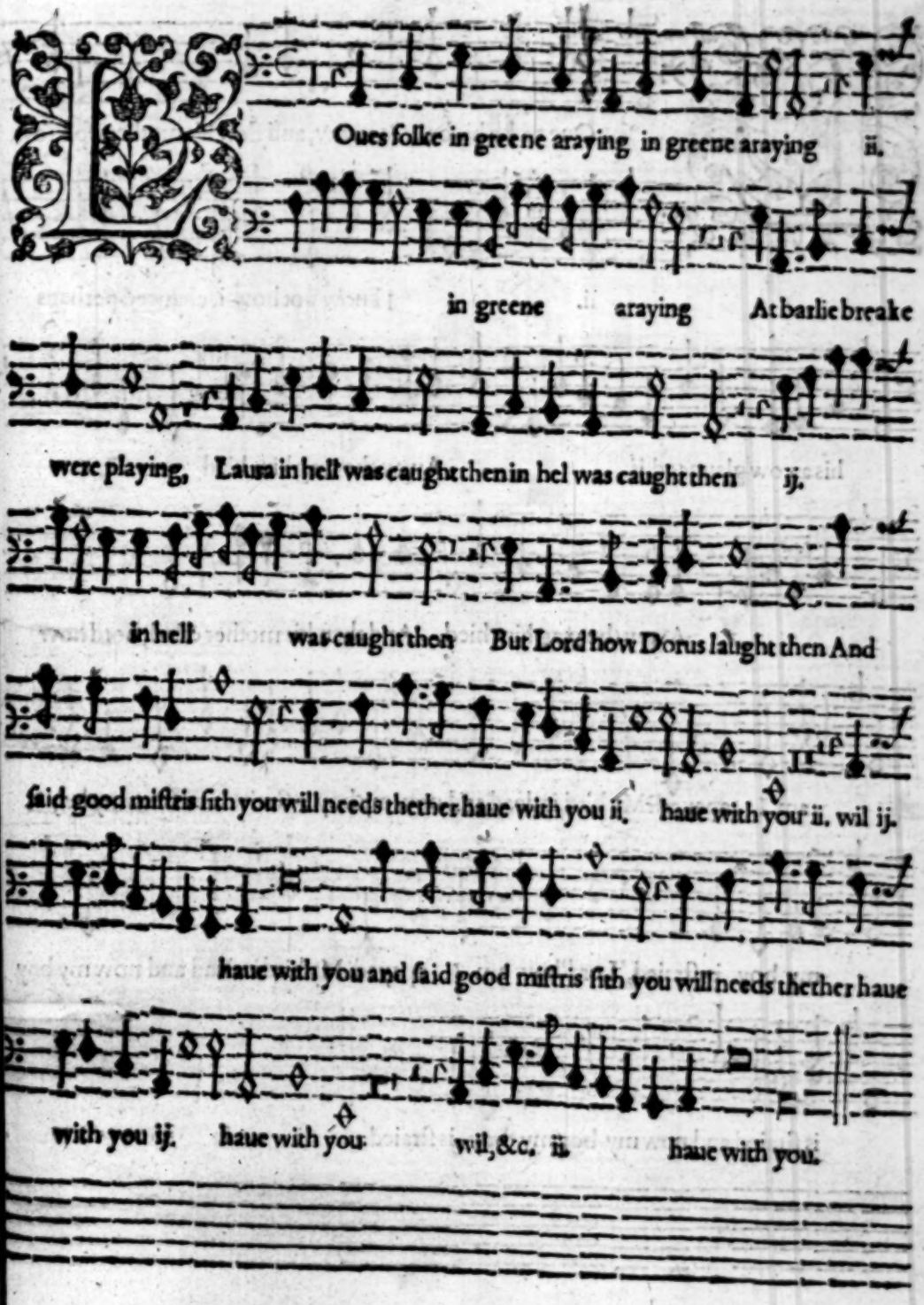
At your Lordſhips ſeruice
wholie to comand:

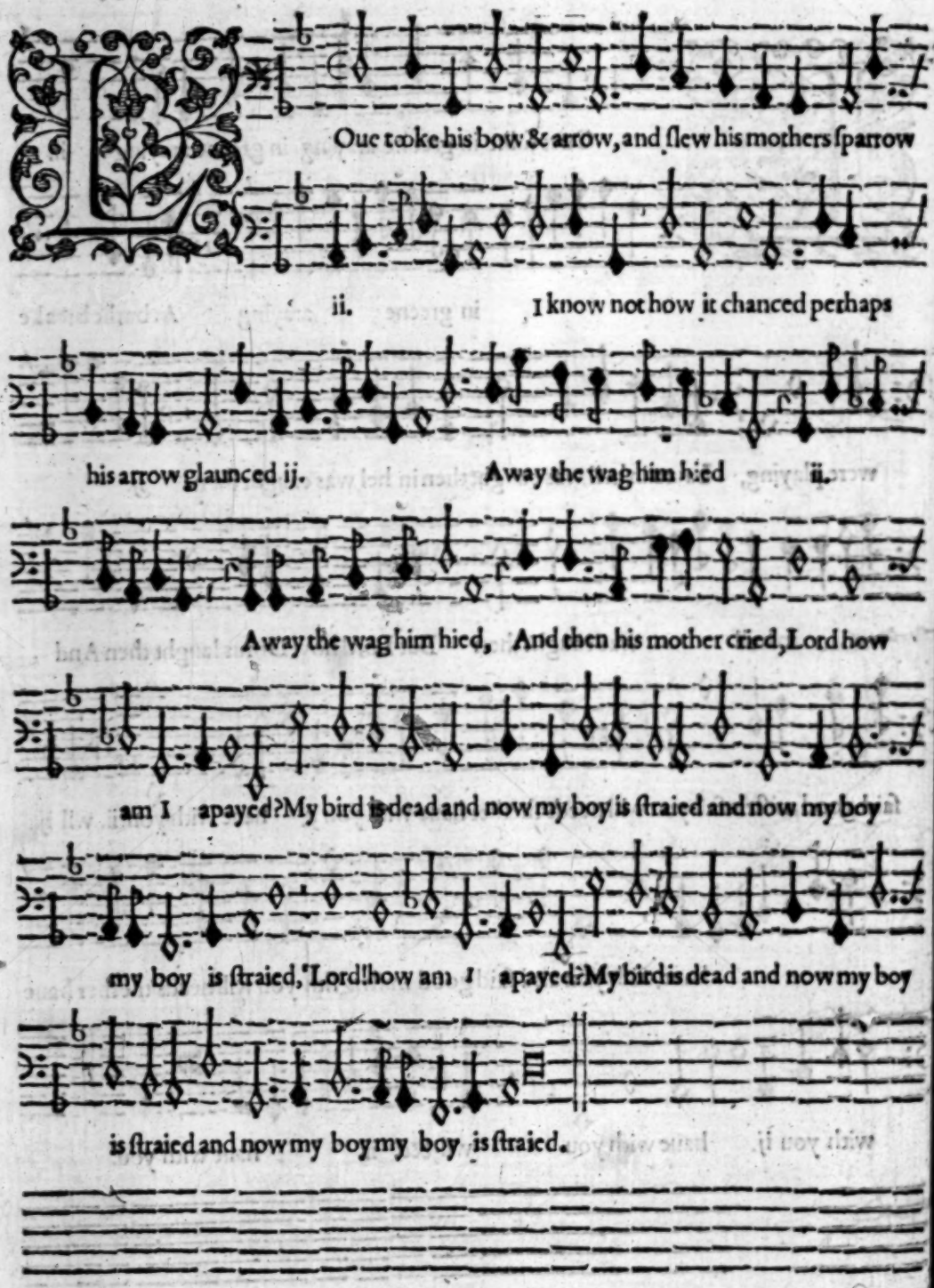
Thomas Morley.

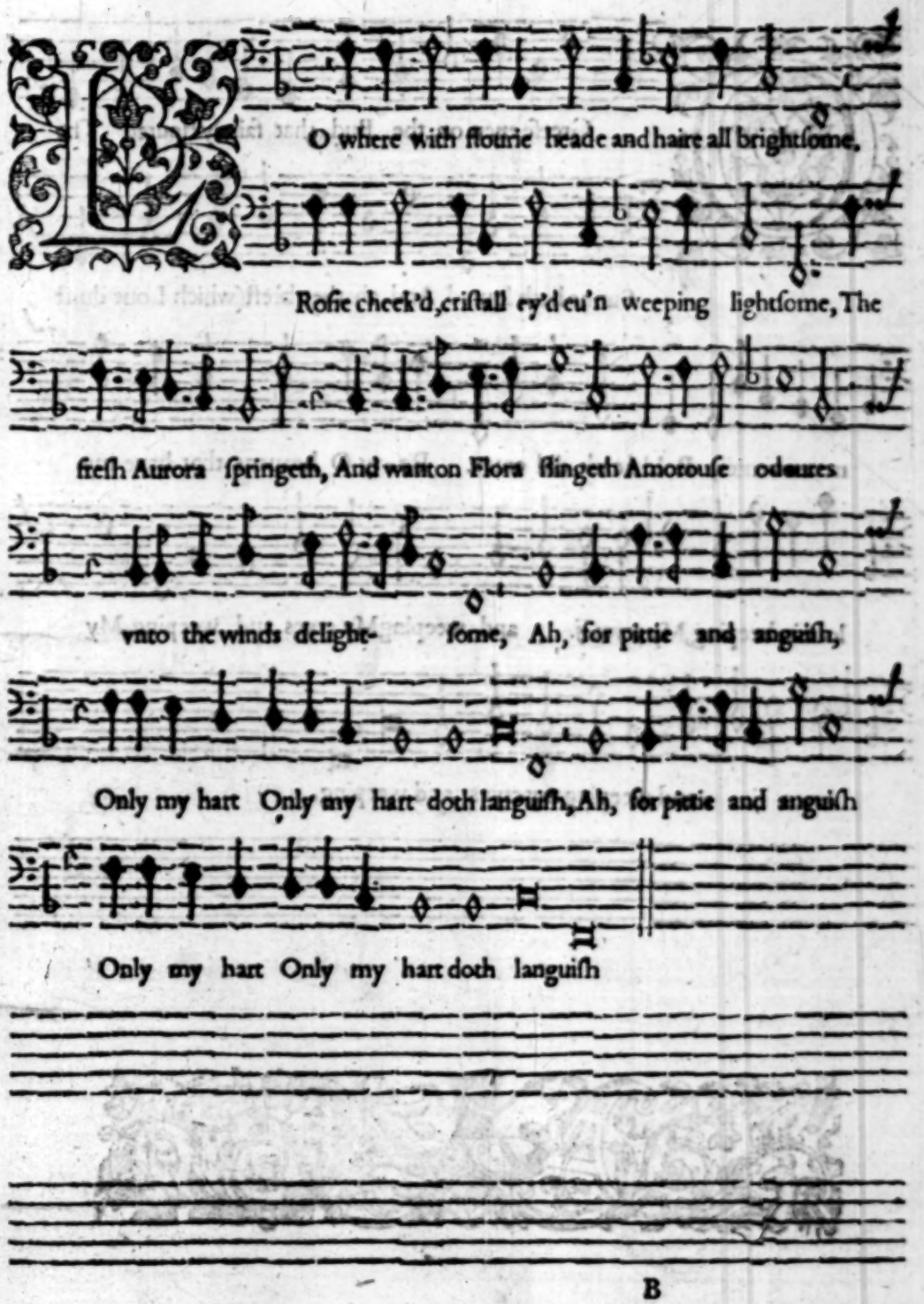

Fly Loue that art ſo ſprightly To bonny boots vprightly
ij. vprightly To bonny boots vprightly
And whē in heauen thou meet him Say that I kindly greet him ij.
greet him, Say that I kindly greet him And that his ORIANA True widow
maid ij. ſtil followeth Dia-na ij. And that his ORIANA True
widow maid ij. ſtill followeth Diana. ij.

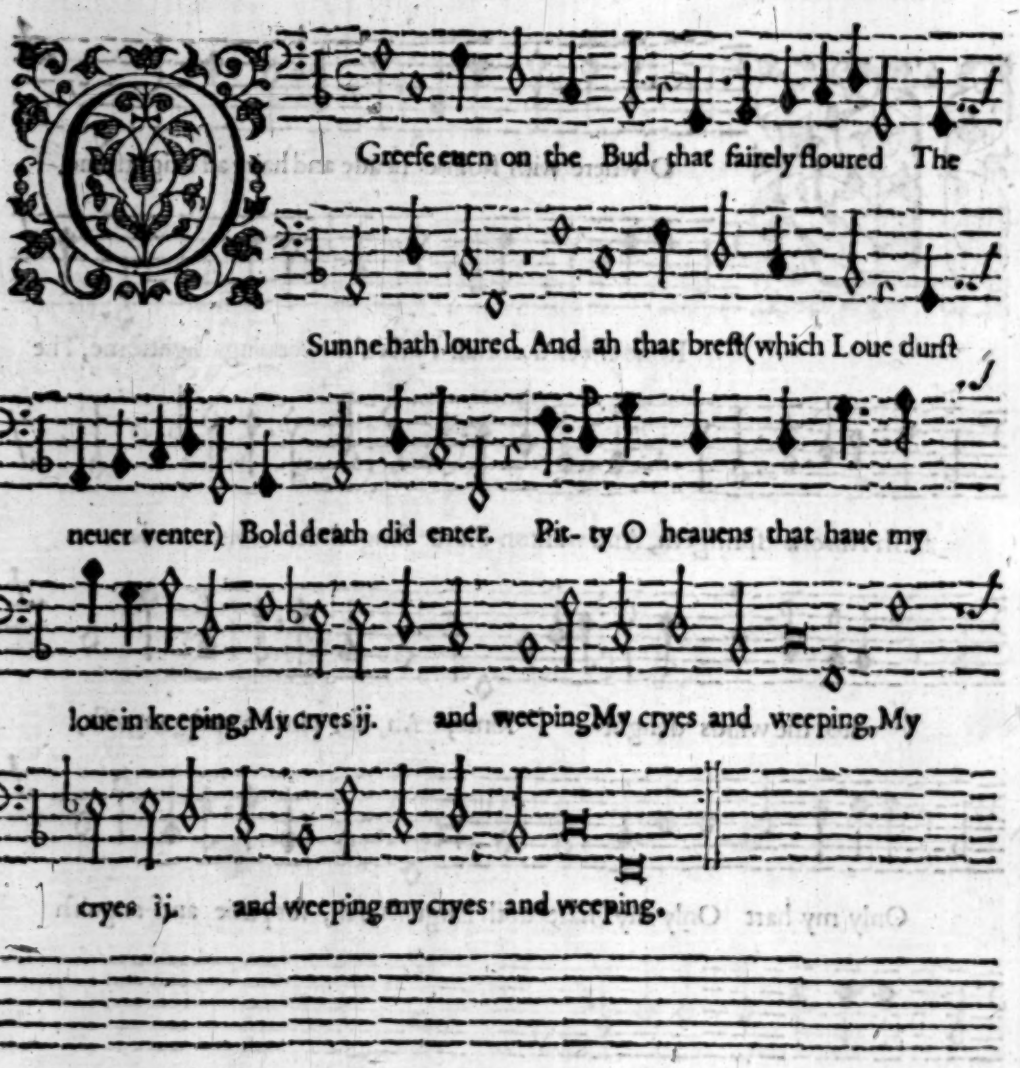

Alce loue did me in eagle and she like to the
eagle ij to
the eagle. Vpon my breſt aye tyring Permits me no reſ-
ſpiring ii. no reſpiring Then would ſhe once but bill me By
the lips ii. and ſo kill me, O but Caliſto teareth teareth ii.
Caliſto teareth My hart who like the beare whoſe name ſhe
beareth ſhe beareth my &c.

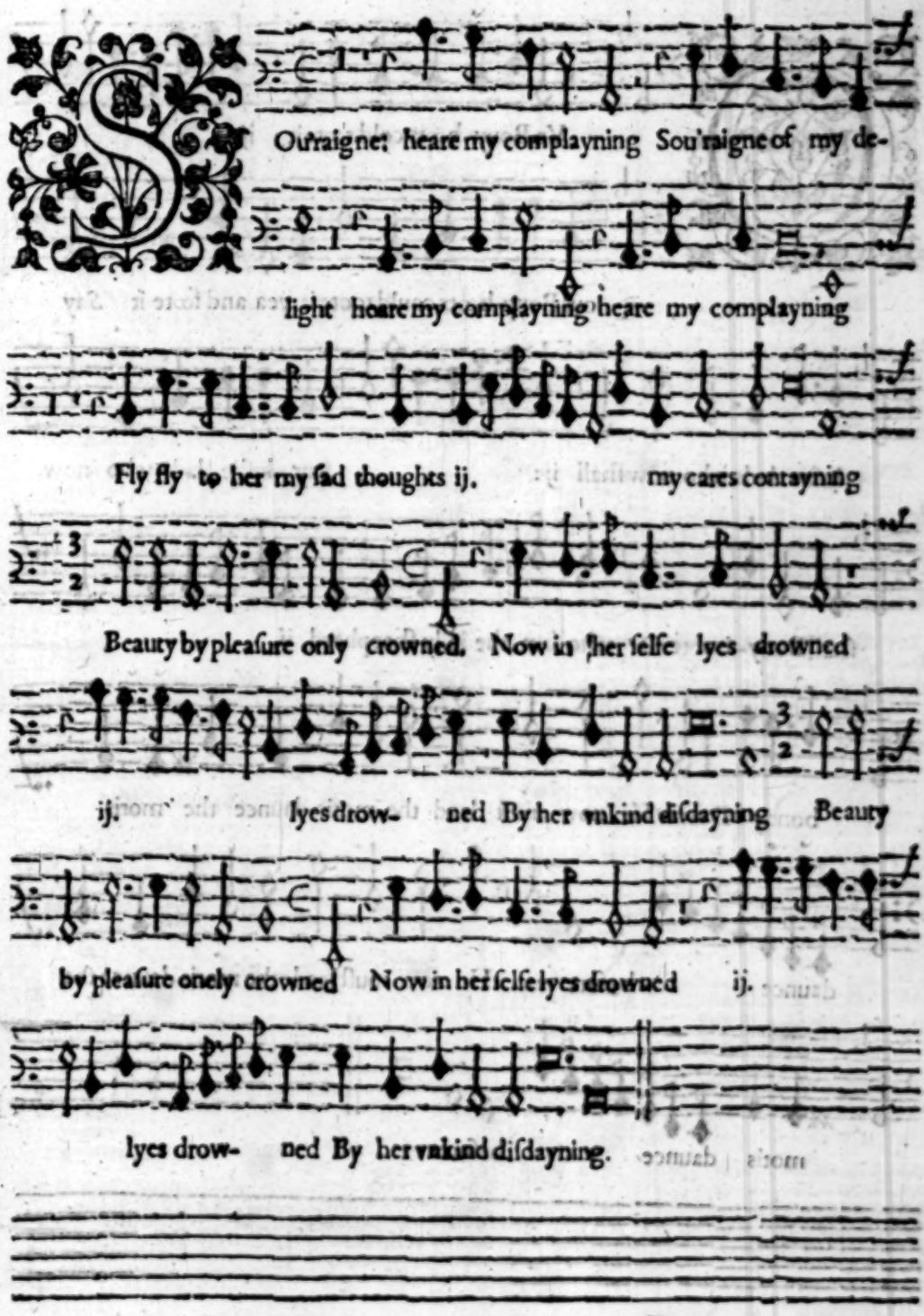

Diew: And you, and you, and you, & you, mine own mine
own ſweet Iewell ii. and you adiew And
you. and you, and you, and you, mine own mine own ſweet Iewell ii.
Thus ſaid theſe louers And as they hands were ſha- king were ſhaking And
then fel down adying And ſhe ſat by him crying ij. And
ſhe ſat by him crying And then fell down adying And ſhe ſat by him crying
ij. and ſhe ſat by him crying.

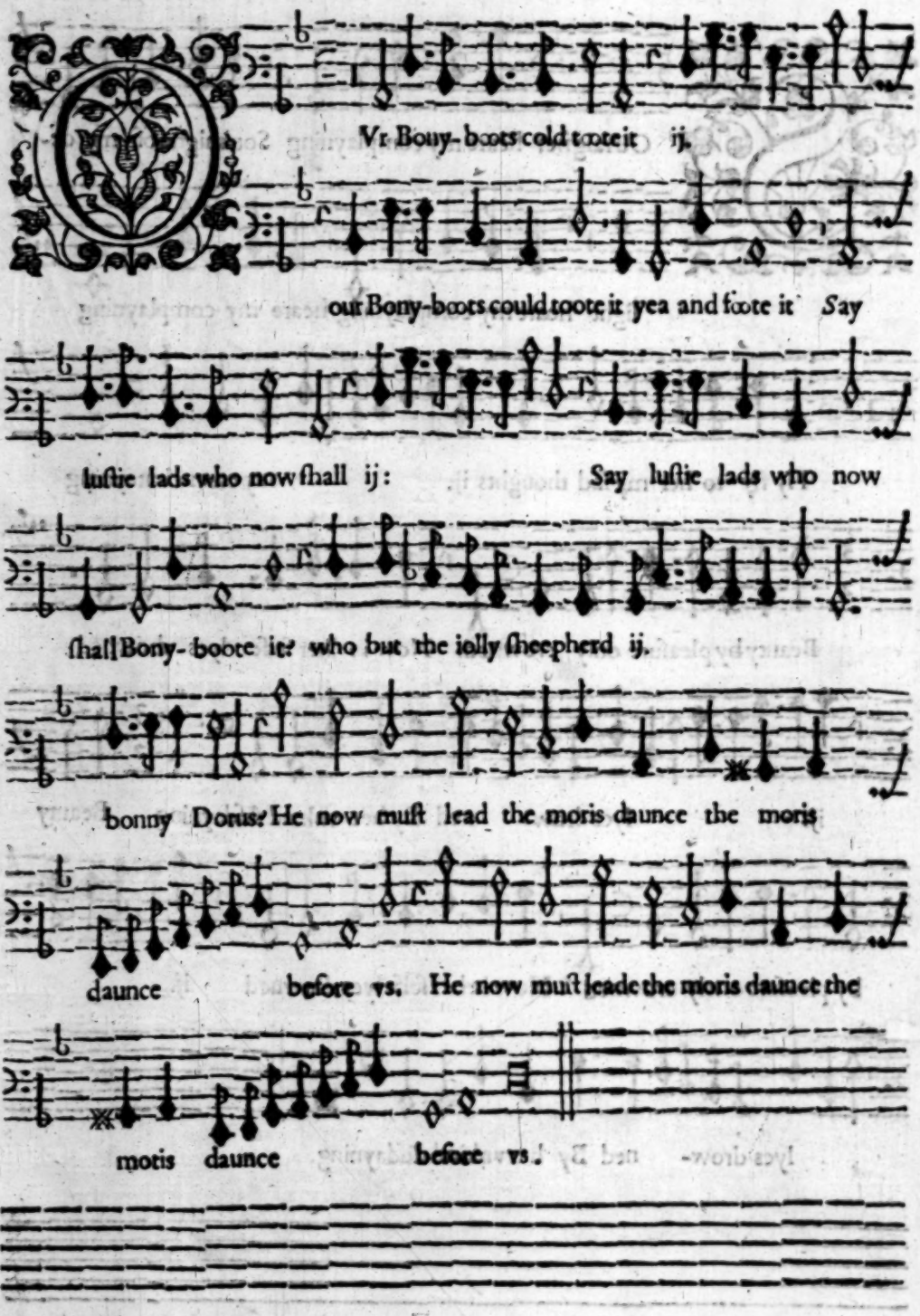

Oues folke in greene araying in greene araying ii.
in greene araying At barlie breake
were playing, Laura in hell was caught then in hel was caught then ij.
in hell was caught then But Lord how Dorus laught then And
said good mistris sith you will needs thether haue with you ii. haue with your ii. wil ij.
haue with you and said good mistris sith you will needs thether haue
with you ij. haue with you. wil, &c. ii. haue with you.

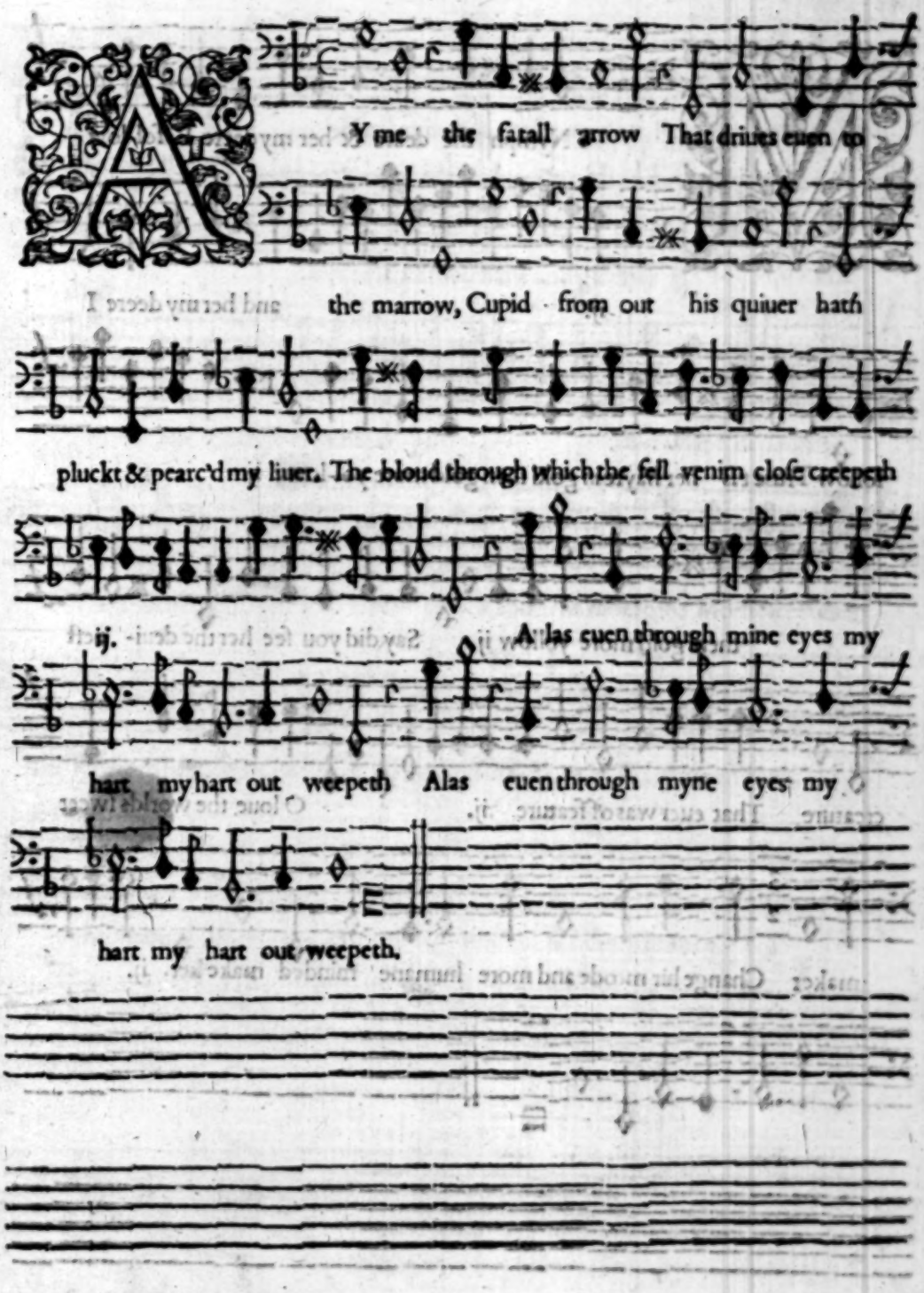

Loue tooke his bow & arrow, and ſlew his mothers ſparrow
ii. I know not how it chanced perhaps
his arrow glaunced ij. Away the wag him hied ii.
Away the wag him hied, And then his mother cried, Lord how
am I apayed? My bird is dead and now my boy is ſtraied and now my boy
my boy is ſtraied, Lord! how am I apayed? My bird is dead and now my boy
is ſtraied and now my boy my boy is ſtraied.

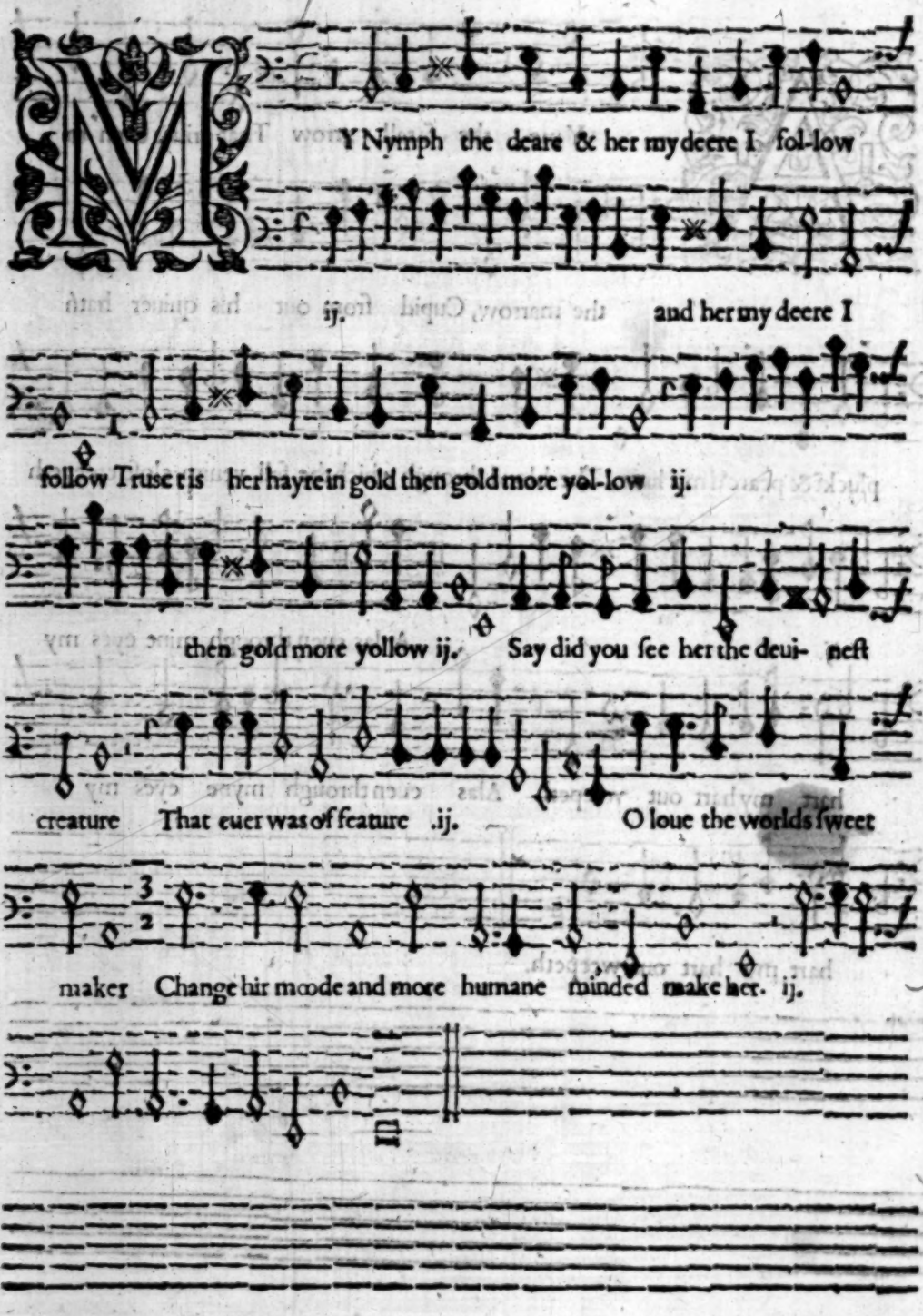

O where with flourie heade and haire all brightſome,
Roſie cheek'd, criſtall ey'd eu'n weeping lightſome, The
freſh Aurora ſpringeth, And wanton Flora ſlingeth Amotouſe odoures
vnto the winds delight- ſome, Ah, for pittie and anguiſh,
Only my hart Only my hart doth languiſh, Ah, for pittie and anguiſh
Only my hart Only my hart doth languiſh

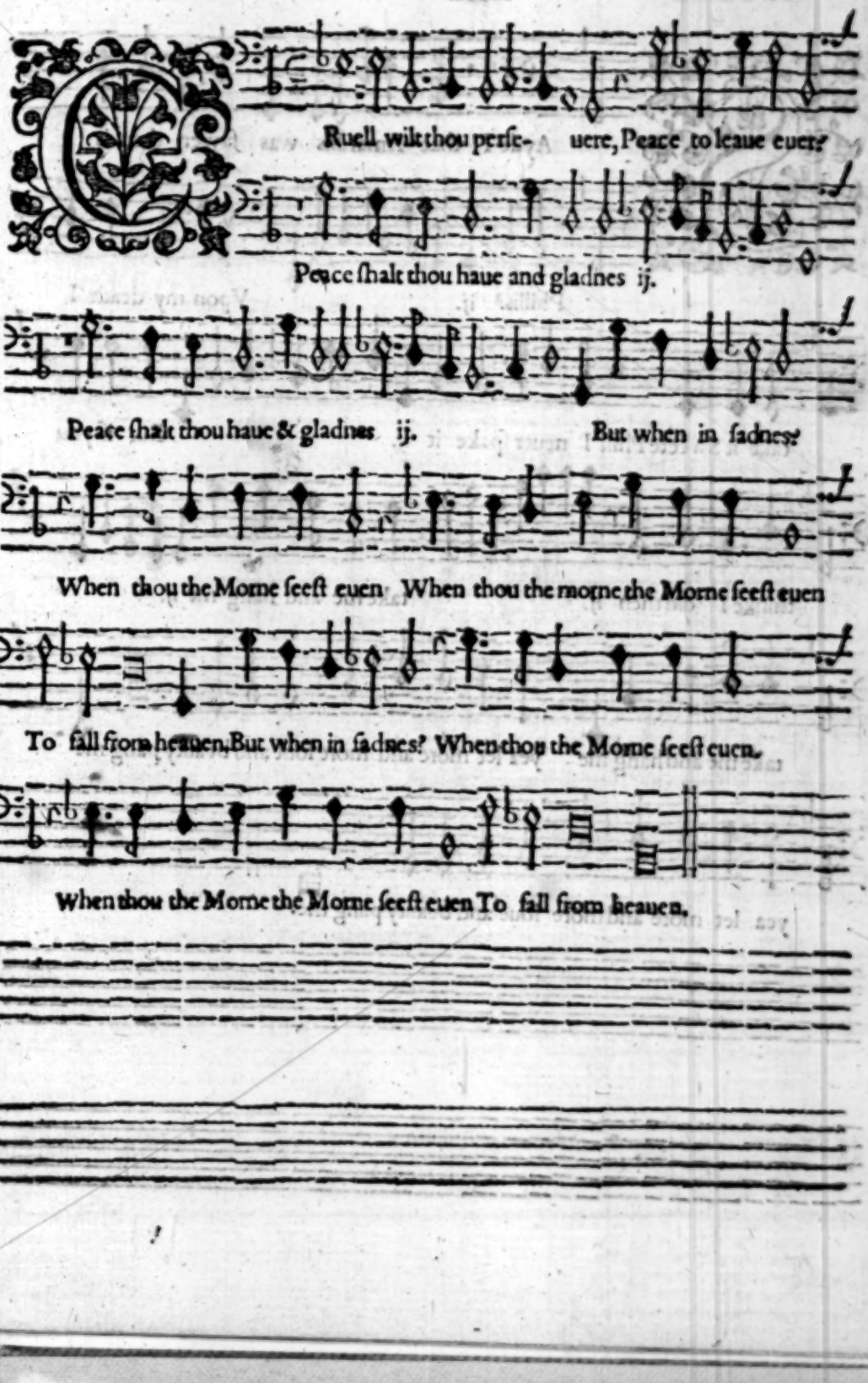

Greefe euen on the Bud that fairely floured The
Sunne hath loured. And ah that breft(which Loue durft
neuer venter) Bold death did enter. Pit- ty O heauens that haue my
loue in keeping, My cryes ij. and weeping My cryes and weeping, My
cryes ij. and weeping my cryes and weeping.

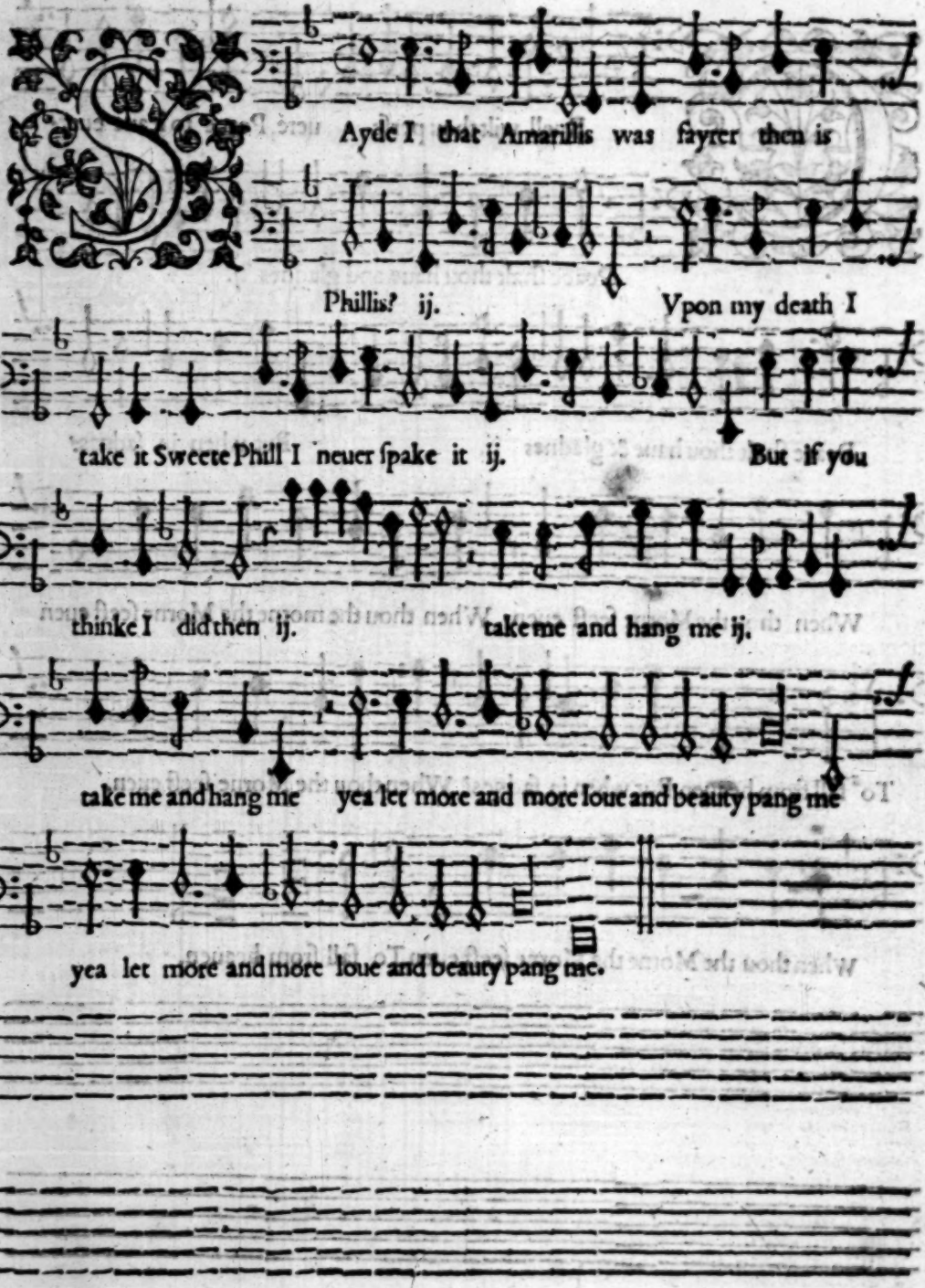

Ourraigne: heare my complayning Sou'raigne of my de-
light heare my complayning heare my complayning
Fly fly to her my ſad thoughts ij. my cares contayning
Beauty by pleaſure only crowned. Now in her ſelfe lyes drowned
ij. lyes drow- ned By her vnkind diſdayning Beauty
by pleaſure onely crowned Now in her ſelfe lyes drowned ij.
lyes drow- ned By her vnkind diſdayning.

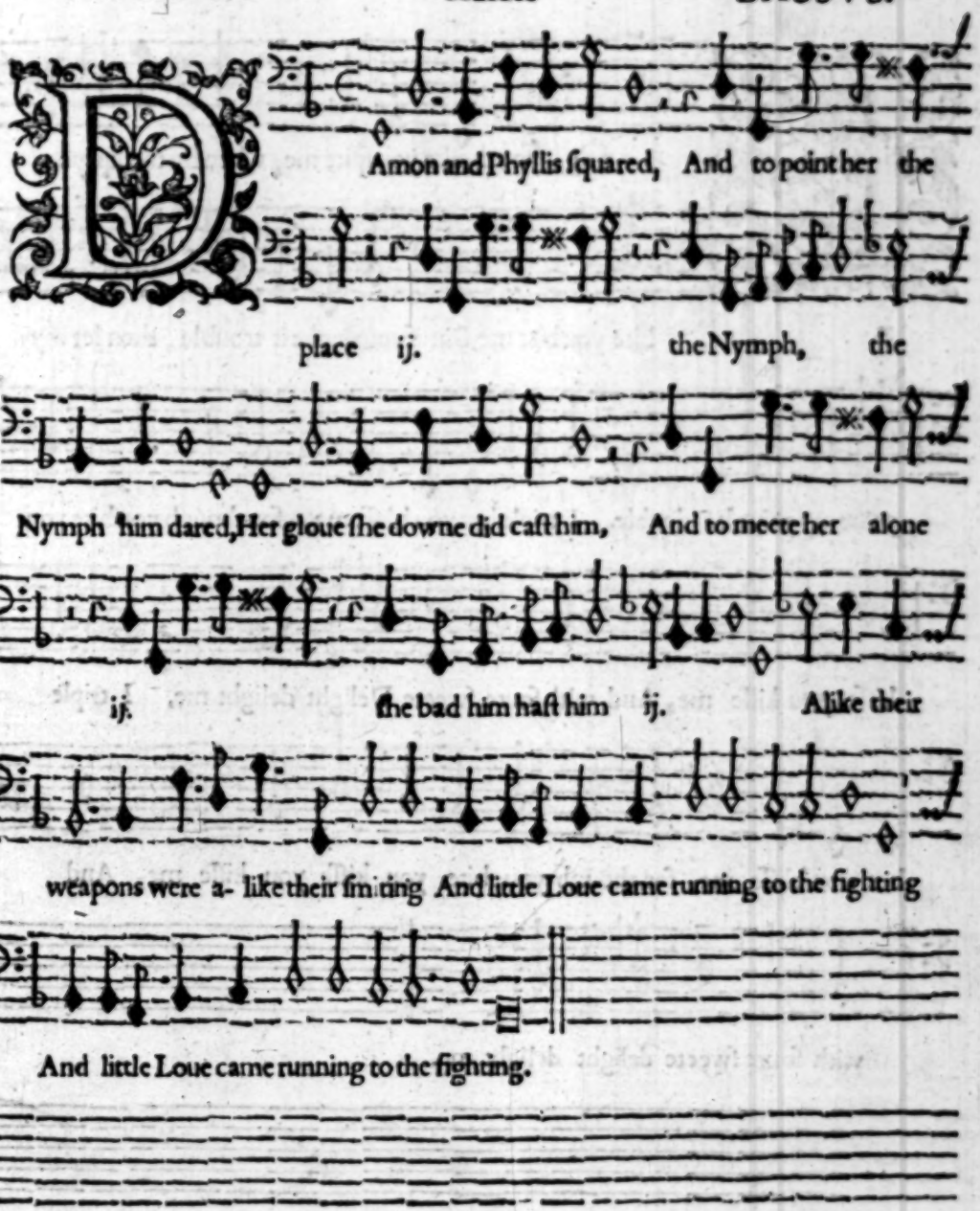

Vr Bony-boots cold toote it ij.
our Bony-boots could toote it yea and foote it Say
luſtie lads who now ſhall ij: Say luſtie lads who now
ſhall Bony-boote it? who but the iolly ſheepherd ij.
bonny Dorus? He now muſt lead the moris daunce the moris
daunce before vs. He now muſt leade the moris daunce the
motis daunce before vs.

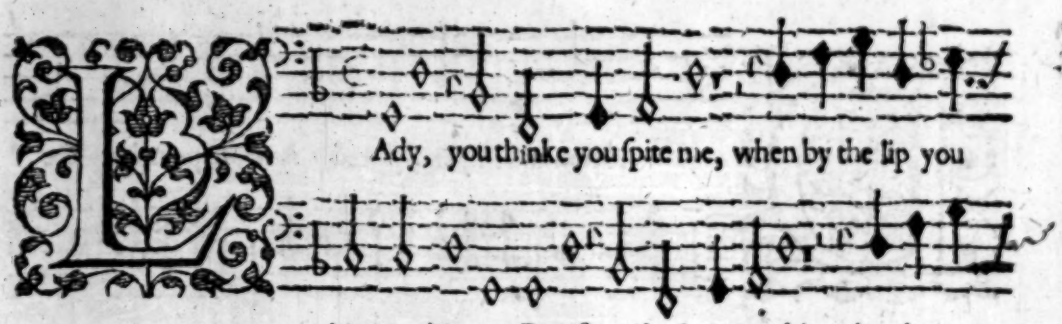

A Y me the fatall arrow That driues euen to
the marrow, Cupid from out his quiuer hath
pluckt & peare'd my liuer. The bloud through which the fell venim close creepeth
ij. A las euen through mine eyes my
hart my hart out weepeth Alas euen through myne eyes my
hart my hart out weepeth.


MY Nymph the deare & her my deere I fol-low
ij. and her my deere I
follow Truse t is her hayre in gold then gold more yol-low ij.
then gold more yollow ij. Say did you see her the deui- neſt
creature That euer was of feature .ij. O loue the worlds sweet
maker Change hir moode and more humane minded make her. ij.

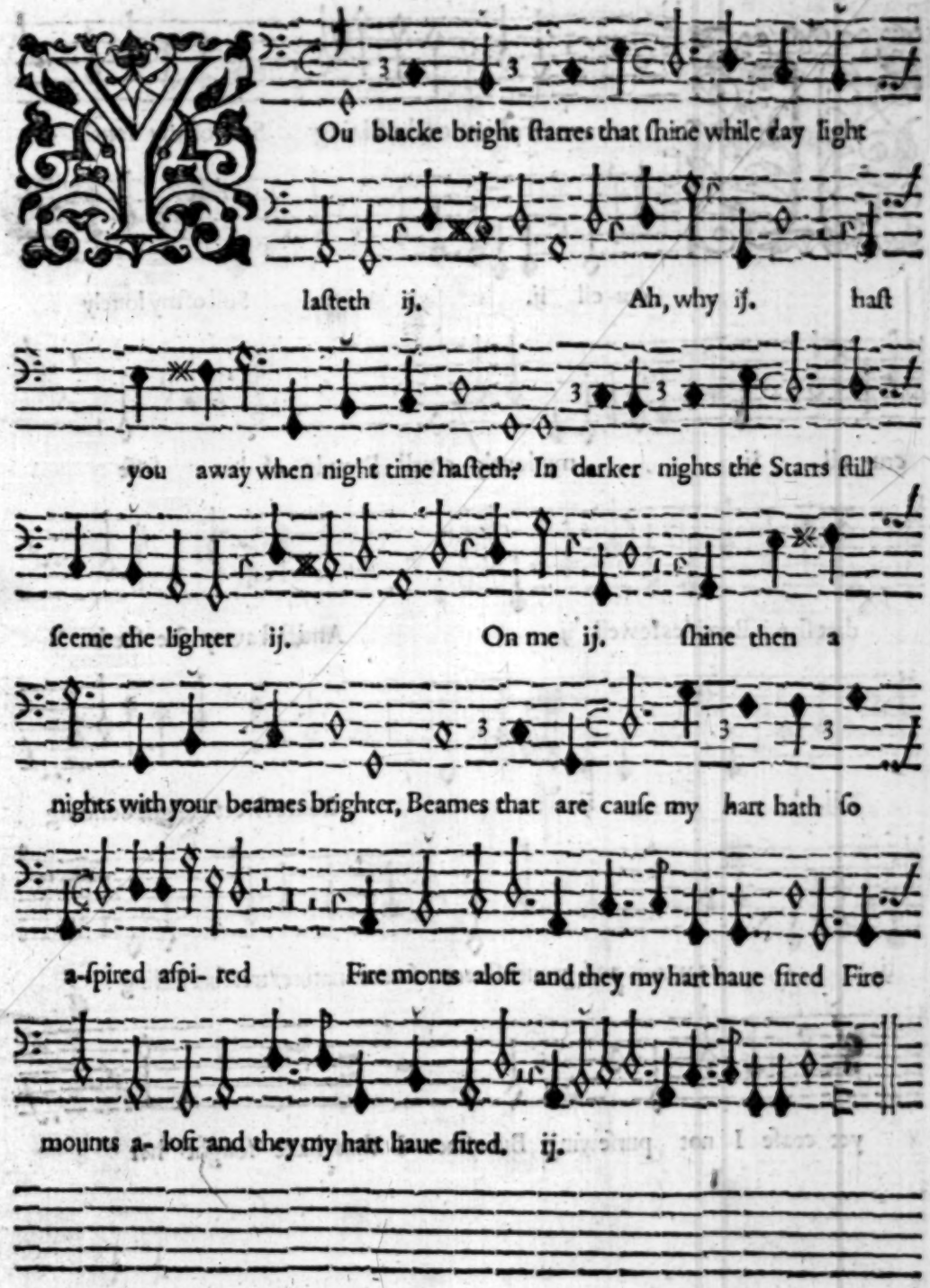

Ruell wilt thou perſe- uere, Peace to leaue euer?
Peace ſhalt thou haue and gladnes ij.
Peace ſhalt thou haue & gladnes ij. But when in ſadnes?
When thou the Morne ſeeſt euen When thou the morne the Morne ſeeſt euen
To fall from heauen, But when in ſadnes? When thou the Morne ſeeſt euen.
When thou the Morne the Morne ſeeſt euen To fall from heauen.

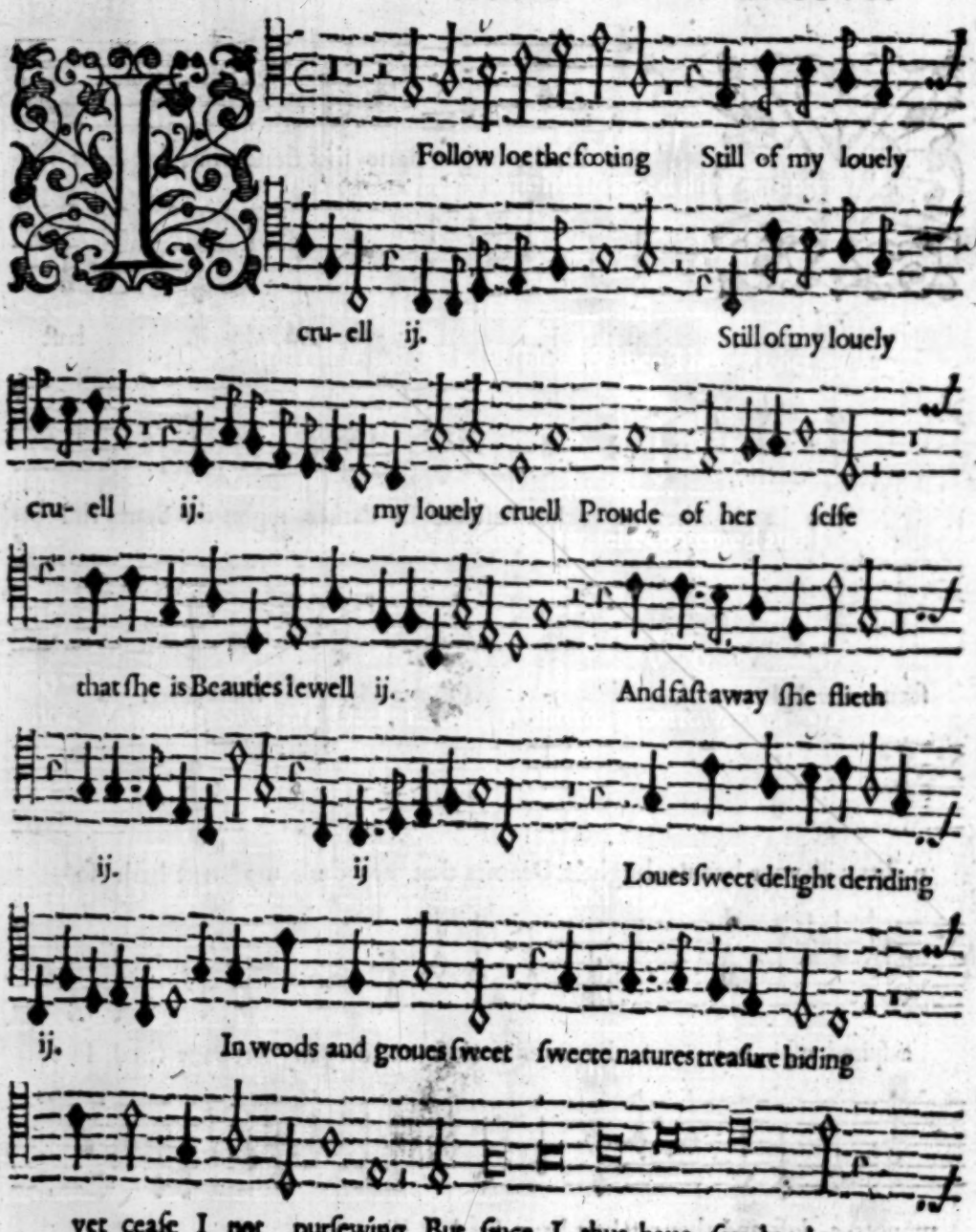

Ayde I that Amarillis was fayrer then is
Phillis? ij. Vpon my death I
take it Sweete Phill I neuer ſpake it ij. But if you
thinke I did then ij. take me and hang me ij.
take me and hang me yea let more and more loue and beauty pang me
yea let more and more loue and beauty pang me.

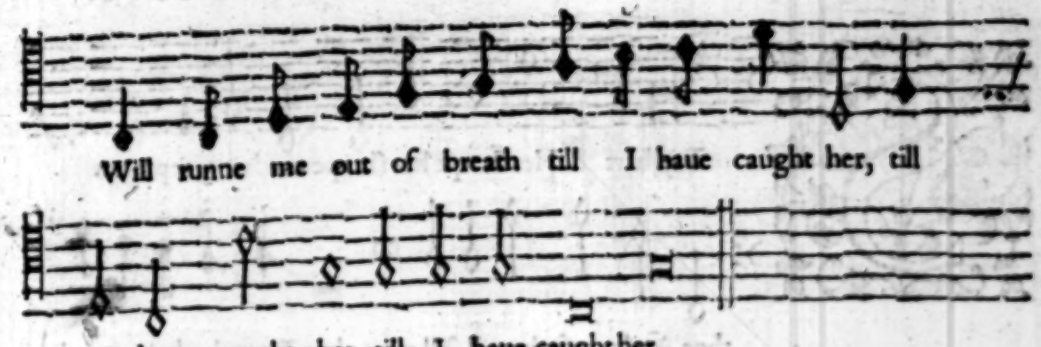

Amon and Phyllis ſquared, And to point her the
place ij. the Nymph, the
Nymph him dared, Her gloue ſhe downe did caſt him, And to meete her alone
ij. ſhe bad him haſt him ij. Alike their
weapons were a- like their ſmiting And little Loue came running to the fighting
And little Loue came running to the fighting.

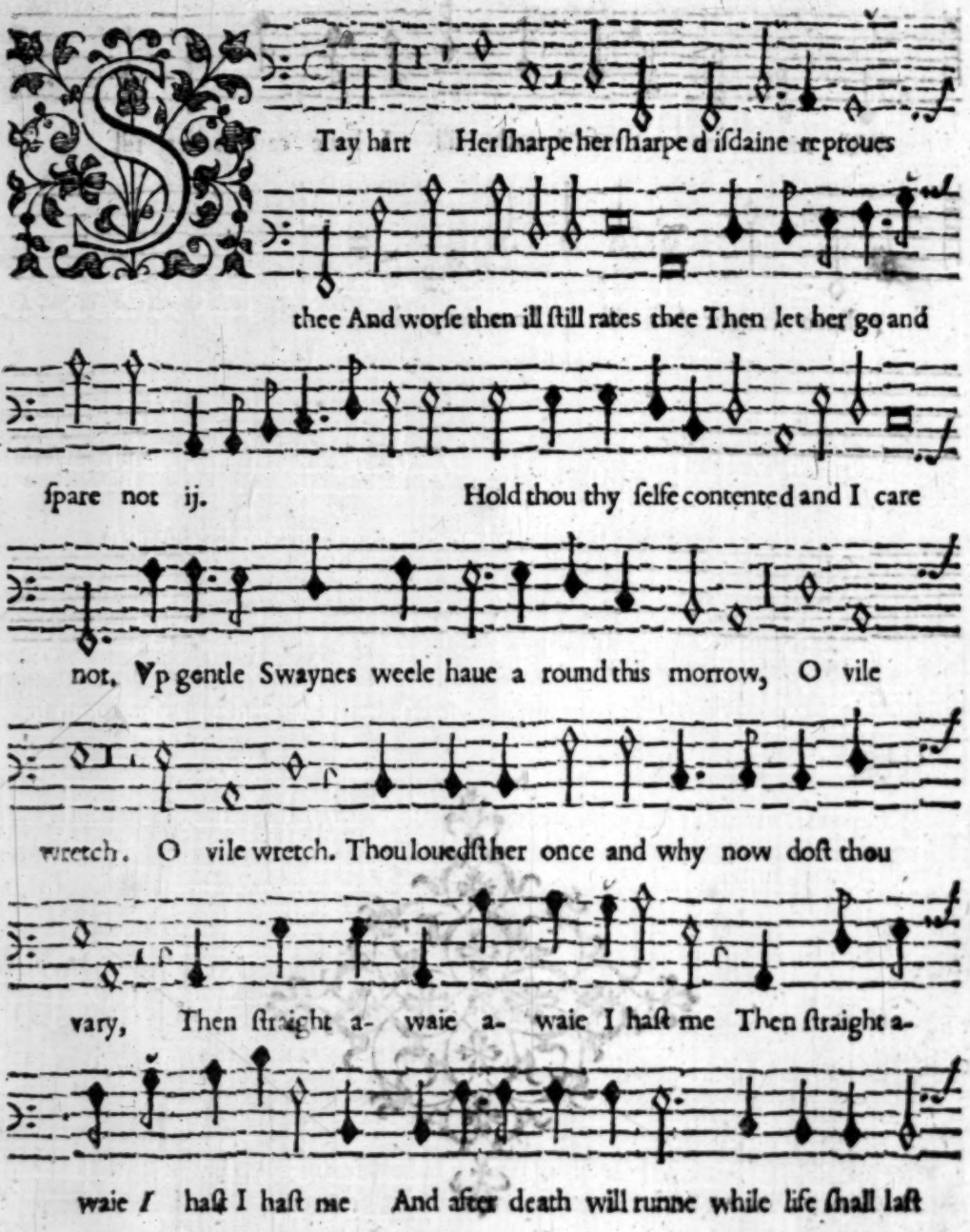


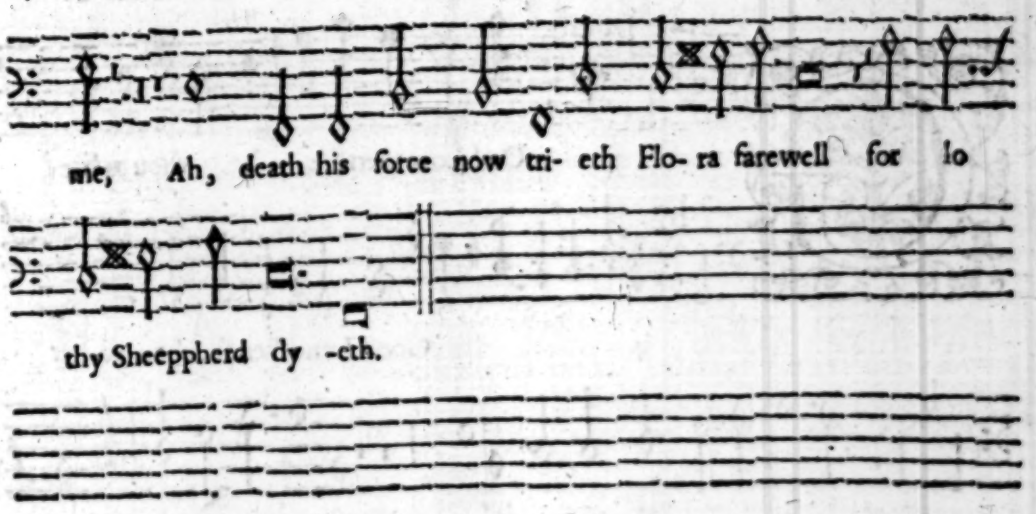
Ady, you thinke you ſpite me, when by the lip you bite you bite me, But if you thinke it trouble then let my paine my paine be double. I triple but you bliſſe me, for though you bite you kiſſe you kiſſe me, And with ſoure ſweete Delight delight me, I triple but you bliſſe me, for though you bite you kiſſe you kiſſe me, And with foure ſweete delight delight me.

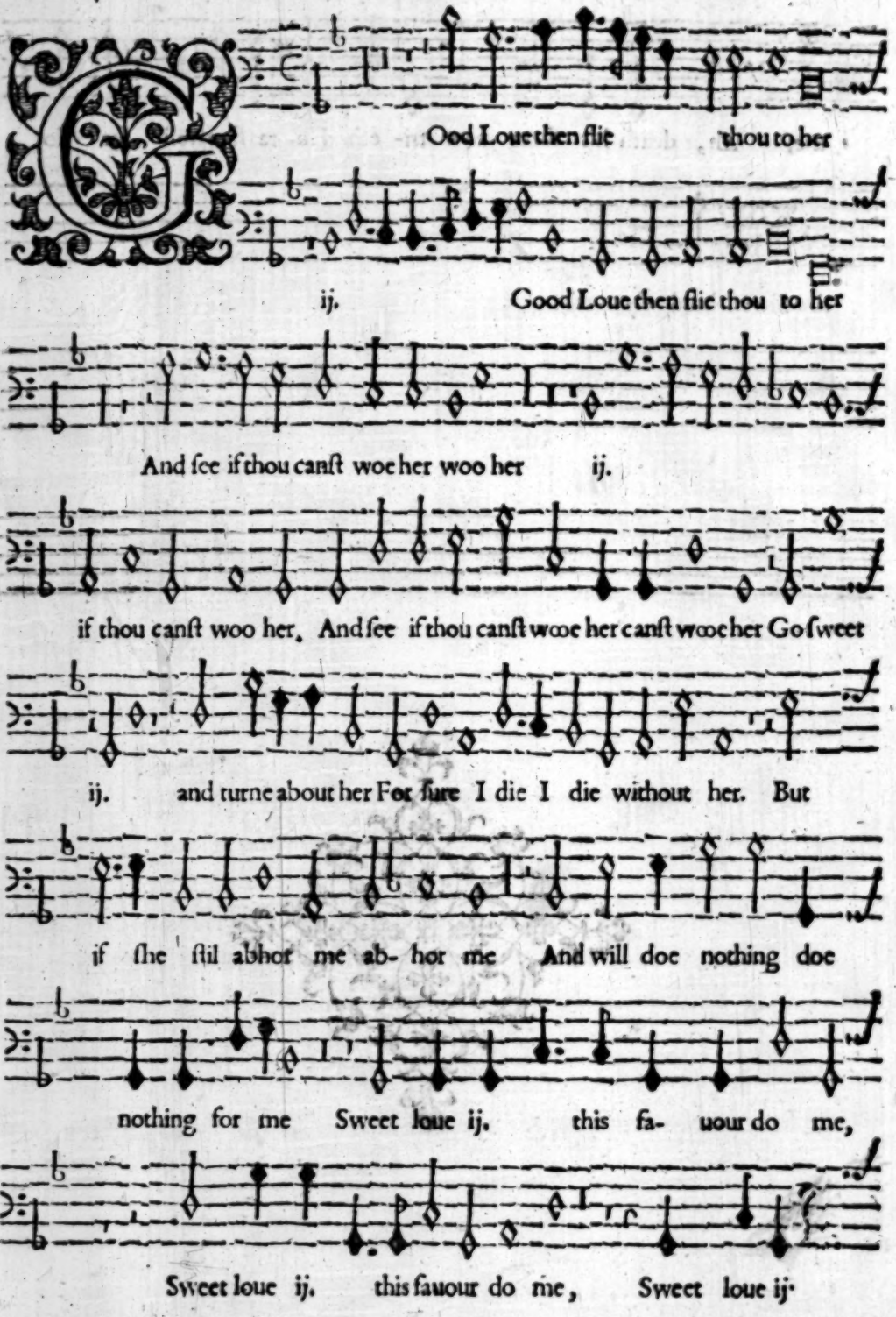

Ou blacke bright ſtarres that ſhine while day light
laſteth ij. Ah, why ij. haſt
you away when night time haſteth? In darker nights the Starrs ſtill
ſeeme the lighter ij. On me ij. ſhine then a
nights with your beames brighter, Beames that are cauſe my hart hath ſo
a-ſpired aſpi- red Fire mounts aloft and they my hart haue fired Fire
mounts a- loft and they my hart haue fired. ij.

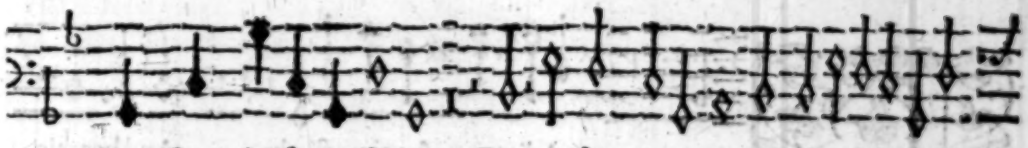

I
Follow loe the footing Still of my louely
cru- ell ij. Still of my louely
cru- ell ij. my louely cruell Proude of her ſelfe
that ſhe is Beauties Iewell ij. And faſt away ſhe flieth
ij. ij Loues ſweet delight deriding
ij. In woods and groues ſweet ſweete natures treaſure hiding
yet ceaſe I not purſewing But ſince I thus haue ſought her


Will runne me out of breath till I haue caught her, till
I haue caught her, till I haue caught her.

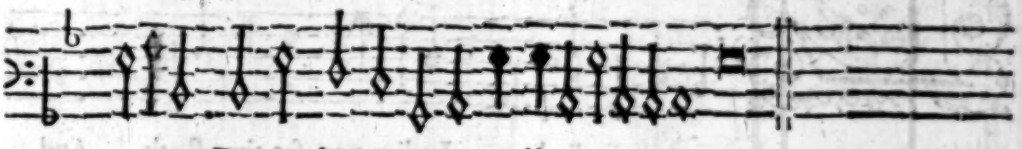

Tay hart Her ſharpe her ſharpe diſdaine reproues
thee And worſe then ill ſtill rates thee Then let her go and
ſpare not ij. Hold thou thy ſelfe contented and I care
not. Vp gentle Swaynes weele haue a round this morrow, O vile
wretch. O vile wretch. Thou louedſt her once and why now doſt thou
vary, Then ſtraight a- waie a- waie I haſt me Then ſtraight a-
waie I haſt I haſt me And after death will runne while life ſhall laſt


me, Ah, death his force now tri- eth Flo- ra farewell for lo
thy Sheeppherd dy -eth.

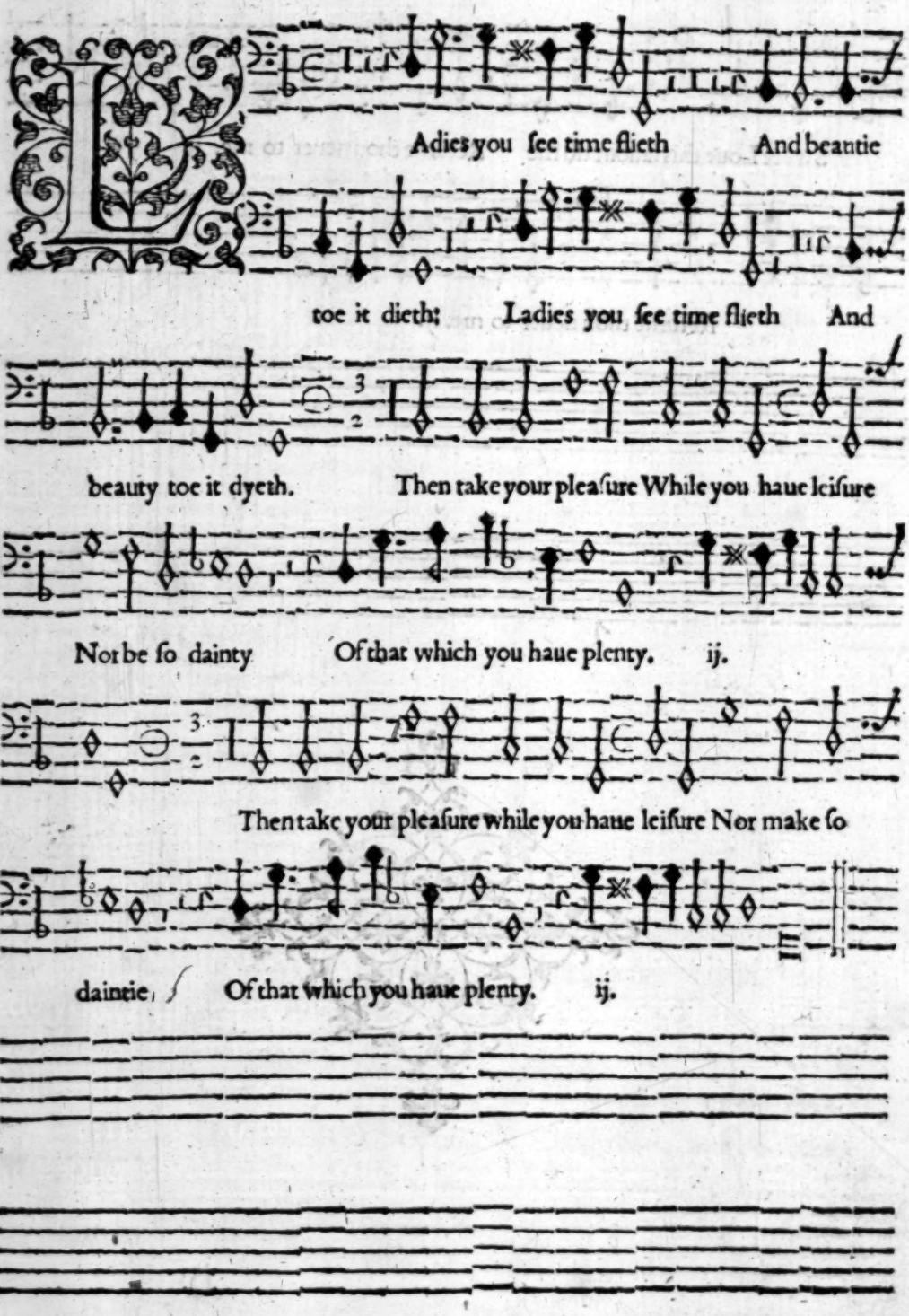

Good Loue then flie thou to her
ij. Good Loue then flie thou to her
And ſee if thou canſt woe her woo her ij.
if thou canſt woo her. And ſee if thou canſt wœe her canſt wœe her Go ſweet
ij. and turne about her For ſure I die I die without her. But
if ſhe ſtil abhor me ab- hor me And will doe nothing doe
nothing for me Sweet loue ij. this fa- uour do me,
Sweet loue ij. this fauour do me, Sweet loue ij.



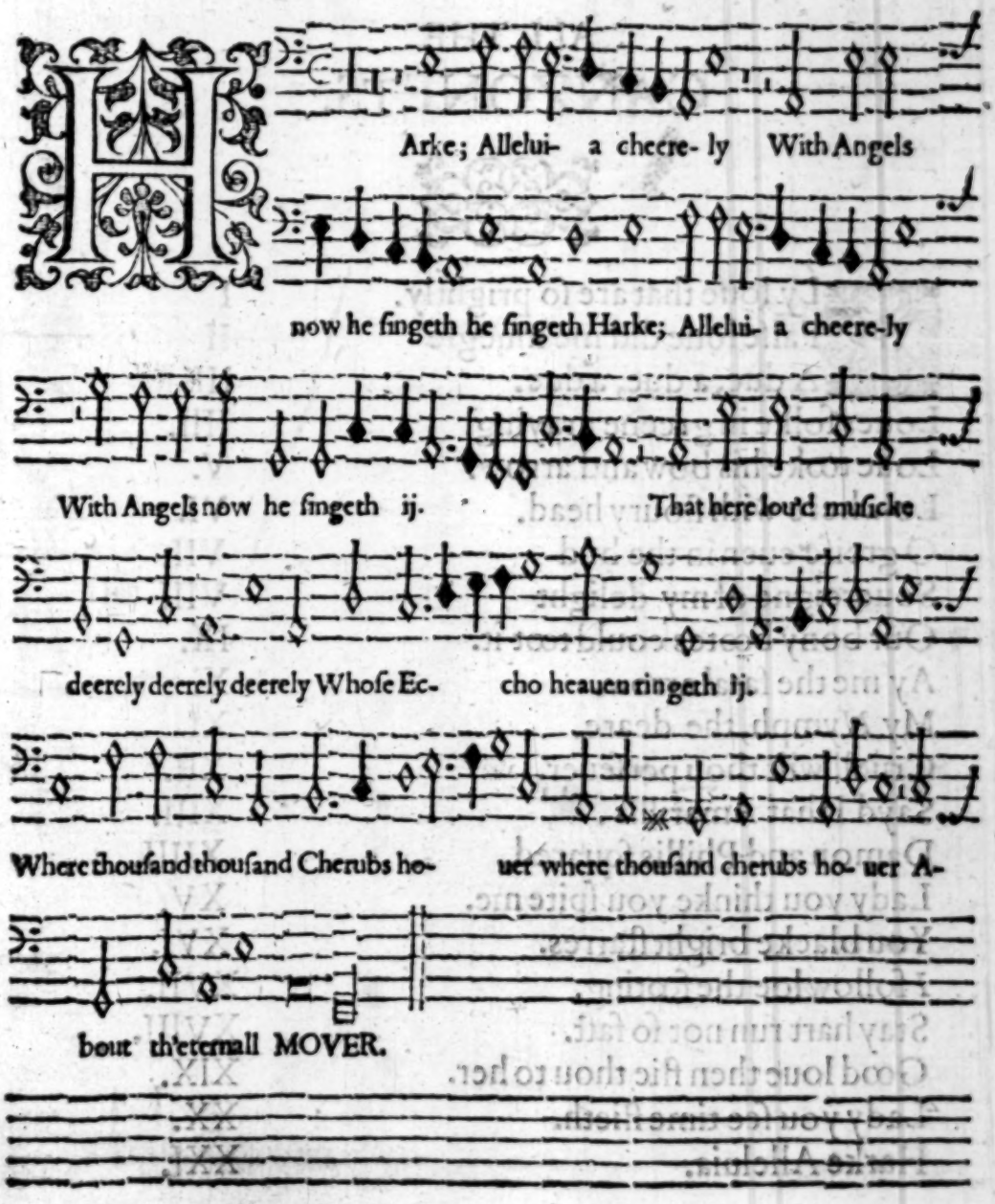
Sweet Loue this fauour do me Returne thou neuer to me. ij.



Returne thou neuer to me. ij.


Adies you ſee time flieth And beautie
toe it dieth; Ladies you ſee time flieth And
beauty toe it dyeth. Then take your pleaſure While you haue leiſure
Not be ſo dainty Of that which you haue plenty. ij.
Then take your pleaſure while you haue leiſure Nor make ſo
daintie, Of that which you haue plenty. ij.

A reuerend memoriall of that honorable true gentleman HENRY NOEL Eſquier.



A TABLE OF ALL THE CANZONETS.

FLy loue that are so prightly.	I
False loue did me inuegle	II
A due, a due, a due.	III.
Loues folke in greene araying.	IIII.
Loue tooke his bow and arrow.	V.
Lo where with floury head.	VI.
O greife euen in the bud	VII.
Souereigne of my delight	VIII
Our bony bootes could toot it.	IX.
Ay me the fatal arrow.	X.
My Nymph, the deare.	XI.
Cruell wilt thou perseuer.	XII.
Sayd I that Amarillis.	XIII.
Damon and Phillis squared.	XIIII.
Lady you thinke you spite me.	XV.
You blacke bright starres.	XVI.
I follow loe the footing.	XVII.
Stay hart run not so fast.	XVIII.
Good loue then flie thou to her.	XIX.
Lady you see time flieth.	XX.
Harke Alleluia.	XXI.

FINIS.